



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, September 27, 1944

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New Vocational Building Nears Completion

One of the finest vocational educational buildings in the South is now nearing completion at Hinds Junior College. This building of red brick, concrete, and steel, is imposing in structure and spacious in capacity. In the front will be located offices, class rooms, storage spaces, and stock rooms.

The main building, 50x155 feet, will house electricity and radio mechanics, engine mechanics, and machine shop. Wood manufacturing and farm mechanics will be in an adjacent building. Valuable equipment necessary for the teaching of these subjects is on hand ready for installation.

It is quite interesting to note that this vocational education building has been constructed westward, the direction in which the building program of the campus is moving.

To be able to erect this building on the campus is a great achievement in these days, and should be a perennial source of pride to all students, faculty members, and to President McLendon, and to the directors of the college, who are continually planning for an expanding program of service.

Full Orientation Week Completed

The first week of the current session offered to approximately 300 enrollees a full program of orientation. In addition to registering, classifying, and meeting classes on regular schedule, new and old students directed by sophomores, Y. W. C. A. cabinet, music students, and faculty sponsors, enjoyed a three-group stepping. Monday evening; a campus circle promenade with band music accompaniment Tuesday evening; a twilight Y service around the flag pole Wednesday evening; and a campus inspection tour of the following points on Thursday afternoon; new vocational building, college dairy, library and stack room, science laboratories, home economics department, music studios, and the meat curing and cold storage plant. This tour was followed by a picture show in the early evening. Friday night "the weekly playnight" directed by the physical education department was observed on the campus. Saturday night the formal reception honoring new students and faculty members was held on the east campus.

Hindsonian Tryouts

Tryouts for positions on the Hindsonian staff are still open. An encouraging number of college and high school students responded to the first call for tryouts.

Applicants should write for the paper every week, and should drop their signed articles in the Hindsonian box near the business office.

Hinds Administration Building



"Grandeur, strength, and grace are here"

Burma Missionary To Visit Campus

Dr. Dewitt C. Baldwin, missionary to Burma for ten years, has been secured for a visit to the HJC campus on October 17. As director of Methodist student work, Dr. Baldwin is visiting colleges throughout our country and Mexico.

He holds degrees from Connecticut Wesleyan University, Garrett Biblical Institute, and Northwestern University. For nine years he was director of the Lisle Fellowship which has for its purpose the promotion of the idea of a World Christian community. His wide experience with students at home and abroad, and his opportunities for study of the life and culture of the peoples of the Far East, combine to make Dr. Baldwin an interesting speaker and influential leader of young people today.

Drum Major, Twirler, And Majorettes Perform

Adding variety, color, and skill to the Friday afternoon performance of the HJC band and football team at Wesson were Drum Major Porter Puryear of Raymond, Master Twirler Lloyd Stevens of Mendenhall, and vivacious and charming Majorettes Jane Allen of Biloxi, J'Nell Posey of Philadelphia, and Mae Robertson of Tupelo.

Local fans will enjoy seeing this corps in action Friday night when the Eagles engage the Ellisville team in combat on the local field.

Canto-Sonoras Win National Prize

The Canto-Sonora Music Club of Hinds Junior College received notice from Mrs. E. B. McRaney of Collins, president of the Mississippi Federation of Music Clubs, that the award recently won by the local club was for second place in the national contest for patriotic programs.

The award, called the Donald Voorhees Award, is \$200 in war bonds. At the regular meeting of the club last week, officers for the current session were elected, and the members voted to enter the national contest again this year.

Officers elected were: president, Billy Taylor, Raymond; vice-president, Gloria Cockerham, Canton; secretary, Elizabeth Ainsworth, Jackson; corresponding secretary, Mary Liddell, Learned; treasurer, Thelma Frassel, Brunswick, Georgia.

The club is sponsored by Mrs. Lucile B. Davis, head of the college music department.

HJC Band Marches On

With student co-directors Gloria Cockerham of Canton, and Mae Robertson of Tupelo, the HJC band of over thirty members is keeping step with campus activities and leading the way to profitable and joyous development of all participants.

Miss Becky Williams of the faculty, accomplished trombone player, appears with the band and assists the student directors with plans for the group.

Bandmaster Sievers is in the Navy for the duration; and as yet, no substitute director has been secured for the current session. In the meantime, (Continued on Page Three)

Six New Members Join Staff

The twenty-seventh session enrolls five new names on the annual winter roster of faculty members.

Dean M. F. Herring of Utica, with Bachelor's degree from Mississippi College and Master's degree from Peabody College, is the new dean of men and director of the tests and measurements program.

Miss Lurline Stewart of Liberty, formerly connected with the mathematics department of LSU, joined the teaching staff this summer. She holds degrees from MSCW and LSU, and heads the local math department.

Mrs. Walker Turner Stevens, of Hattiesburg, who majored in foreign languages and physical education, is in charge of girls' physical education classes and the Spanish and French courses. She won her Master's degree from Peabody College.

Miss Mary Halford, a new staff member in the commerce department, is not new to the campus, having done her junior college work here before taking degrees from MSCW and from the University of Alabama, in her chosen field.

Mrs. Mary Alice Peters, also a Hinds graduate, returns to the campus this year after furthering her musical education, and will assist in the piano department.

Lt. Col. H. J. Bankston Returns to Classroom

Miss Becky Williams of Utica has joined the English staff and will sponsor The Hindsonian. She has already made a name on the campus for her work in the band.

Lt. Col. Bankston did his undergraduate work at the University of Mississippi and was in the World War I class of 1917. Following the war, he attended Ohio State University to complete his graduate work in chemistry. He served on the faculty of the Georgia School of Technology and the Emory University, both in Atlanta, Georgia. Then he was employed in the research department of the aluminum Company of America. He later accepted a position in the testing department of the Chicago, Minneapolis, and St. Paul railroad company. In 1927 he joined the faculty of Hinds Junior College where he remained until November 1940, when he was granted a leave of absence for active military service. He served at Headquarters 3rd Military Area in New Orleans, then at Fort Sill. He was then sent to Trinidad in the British West Indies where he served on the sector staff.

On July 5, 1944, he was released and resumed his activities here where he is now teaching inorganic and organic chemistry and college physics.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

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Raymond, Mississippi

Welcome, Veterans

Experiencing as we are now the return of some of those students who were called from the classroom to the battlefield, it is well that we present to the student body a study in the problems facing the veterans. By no means is it easy for a man of twenty-three or more years to enter a school composed of many pupils many years his junior. Nor is it comforting to re-enter a system dimly familiar yet exasperatingly foreign to that life of action to which he has been conditioned. The returning soldier-student having passed unheeded the call of the highly remunerative war industries will have a trying time in school. He will not always be understood, nor will he always receive that amount of consideration due him. Yet he possesses that clear vision born of experience and of nearness to death that will make his goal both near and real to him.

Hinds Junior College is elated in welcoming returned veterans. Some are of the African and Sicilian Campaigns. They have known many days of front-line combat. They have tasted that reckless comradship of fighting men. They have been near to God. Kings, presidents, and high generals have reviewed them. Strange alien lands bear the marks of their journeys. Their deeds were remembered. They have led a full life.

Daily others are returning from the services. These are all receiving their discharges and are returning to school. Some have not had the full life of others in combat, yet their lives have been enriched by service memories and deeds.

All realize on returning that society demands still another requirement—the duty of leadership. In response to this duty they have returned to school to learn to lead a world for which they have offered their lives.

Welcome, veterans! God bless you, every one!

The School Bell Calls

Today all over America school bells are calling pupils to return to school. Students all over our country will resume their school work this fall in the schools of their choice. This freedom of education is a part of our glorious heritage.

Americans are lucky in having such a golden heritage. We here at Hinds Junior College have that heritage, and it is up to us to make the most of this heritage. Faculty and former students here extend a heartfelt welcome to all the new students and staff members. May we do our part to protect and preserve this great freedom of coming back to school in this eventful year.

Lest We Lose Faith

So many useful lives are being snuffed out today; so many hearts are bleeding with worse than bullet wounds; so many of the treasures of art and science are being destroyed. All of us at times fear for the future. Young people who are now taking their place in the world are finding life difficult because of the crises which confront our world.

The war should challenge us to educate and to prepare ourselves by acquiring—not just knowledge from books—but knowledge of life to meet the situations which we shall find facing us soon. In spite of the uncertainty and insecurity, we must be able to carry on. When one begins to lose faith, he begins to fail.

Sooner or later everyone has his hour of despair and discouragement. When the disciples came up against the blackness of the crucifixion they were so discouraged that the bravest of the lot, Peter, had nothing to do but go back to his old life work. He said, "I go fishing." He did not know that the death of Jesus was to be but another sunrise of truth. This same quailing man within a short time stood before the multitudes and called them to accept the gospel which he had feared had been killed out of the world.

When things look dark for us and we feel that we might give up hope, let us remember—

"The dusk may find us wrapped in woe and bruised by human scars; Yet often in our blackest night, Hope lights her brightest stars."

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Greetings from Hallie and her conspirators. Are you jive happy? Ready for a look-see into the personal, private, and positive life of our campus friends? Gruesome, eh? Well, just listen:

The sophs intend to really give the freshman a run for their money this year so a word to the wise says, "Freshmen, be on your toes!"

Heard in the library, "Who is the girl over there reading?" The reply, "It's Gene Ray. Don't tell me she's going to study this year!"

Pat Smith, our genial editor of last year, was back on the campus the other day to see everyone, particularly M. O. He likes Ole Miss, but how we miss him! William Brown blew in also, and does that uniform become him? I should say so! Billy Nichols strolled through with a North Georgia College uniform on. His summer girl, Martha Brown, was back to see everyone. Enough of the old and on with the new.

Our bell ringer, Reid French, has grabbed Rosemary. Watch out, Reid! (Or should I say Rosemary?)

Turtle seemed awfully happy the other night. He must have forgotten Willie. Smooth sailing, Turtle.

Tom's and Helen's favorite bench is always waiting for them. Gee, I wish I was in love!

Question of the week: What certain boy said at the beginning of school that he was going to date every girl on the campus? All right, S. S., what's stopping you?

Carlos has a certain young lady all ga-ga. But we don't mention her name as we promised we wouldn't.

The weaker sex has certainly shown good judgment. They are studying. Oh, yeah? Just take a look in Shangri-La. Margie Riddle has decided that studying is best for her. Do you hear that, Ainsworth?

One girl on this campus has more nicknames—Cookie, Hortense, and Hort, plus a few others. Know who she is?

Evelyn has Bob B. in circles. Alice has a lovely sparkler. Gee, these James sisters!

Frances Myers upped and got hitched. She is now Mrs. Carraway. Congrats are in order.

Cute Carmen can count cookies. Kelly can count cookies 'cause Carmen counts cookies to him. Fooledja, didn't I?

Patricia McLaughlin is drooling over Joe this week. And why not? Week-ends like that sure are fun!

Jimmie Lou and Mack really had a good time on the band trip—and were they teased!

"Sonny Posey is the cutest boy," remarked one HJC freshman. And we think so, too.

Tubby Allen wears bow ties to lure the ladies on. That blue one is so "perty."

Evelyn Barland, Sis Gallent, and Watson stick to the good old Baton Rouge steadies. C'mon girls, give the HJC boys a chance.

Eleanor Phillips reports a super week-end. Could it have been that wedding?

Carolyn Faucett is the young lady who beats that bass drum in the band. How does she carry it?

Hey, Robert Earhart, we know who your secret love is!

Peggy, Sue, and Pauline are one cute trio. They say they study—but

POET'S CORNER

THE LAST OF DAYS

By R. A.

When the mighty oceans freeze
And chill the soft warm breeze;
When the world's rotations cease
And the blazing sun is dead;
When the liquid torrents fall
To a tortured, frosty ball,
Falling, freezing, killing all
On this vain, unhappy globe
Earth, cold as her satellite
Receiving neither heat nor light
Held in ever-lasting night
By a sun that's cold and dead;
Then will man be master here
On a dark and lifeless sphere,
'Neath a frozen atmosphere
Rule all from a sheltered place?
Will man perish like the rest,
Bow to the elements conquest,
Fail to pass the greatest test,
Perish like the earth and sun?
Mighty war and fiercest hate
Holding man in corrupt state,
Serves to force the latter fate
If that great test arrives.

it's not lessons!

The girl that owns that "smooth" complexion is none other than Shirley Russell, a Jaxon lassie.

Old timers: Bruce and Patricia Mc., Hemp and Ann; Helen and Tom.

Frank Mayo is wondering where he's been the last few years—Seems as if he's just waking up to those charms of Thelma's.

Lloyd Stevens seems to prefer a certain Wesson coed to all of HJC's lovely ladies. Tut! Tut! Musn't let Wesson get ahead of HJC!

Lucy Felker is still carrying the torch for a former HJCer. Here's a hint—he's from Prentiss. The first two guesses don't count.

Kelly Travis has decided to transfer all of his attention to Skeets White. Pretty nice transfer, Kelly!

With oceans of emotions and sincere wishes, I remain your Kampus Kibitzer, Hallie Hinds. Till we meet again, remember, "The more you laugh, the less you eat, the better you will feel."

Love,

—Hallie.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I'd rather go to school
Than grow up to be a—dumbbell.



Schedule HJC 1944 Eagles

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open



Keeping 'Em Sighted

We are always happy to have our former students now in uniform on the campus. Recently we have had several visitors.

Among these was Billy Hyatt, who is in the merchant marines. Something tells me he has a special interest on the campus. Could you tell me more about that, Lucile?

Another very welcome guest was Norman Fowler. Norman ferries planes and he happened to ferry one from California to Jackson, Miss. He was one of our football heroes when he attended Hinds. He now talks casually of week-ending in Mexico, Mississippi, or Kalamazoo, as he ferries planes here and there.

Billy Brent was recently home on leave from somewhere in California. Billy has been out to sea since he joined the navy.

A former student, William Brown, visited us last week. He is in the Army Air Corps and likes it very much. We were glad to have him with us.

Word has been received that Steve Chopek is missing in action. Steve was a favorite and a football star on our campus during his days here. It is with much regret that we received

this message.

Sam Ridley was wounded and has returned to the States to recuperate. He was wounded at Saipan on the last day of the battle there. He is now in a hospital at Seattle, Washington, and expects to get a discharge within six months. We shall expect to see him then.

Louis Boteler is now in Italy. We remember Boteler as "Skin." We hope he will be able to come home soon.

Billy Moss is stationed somewhere in Tennessee, not far from the Mississippi line.

Joe Moss and wife, the former Permelia Williams, are together somewhere in the States.

Jimmy Dirago has been on fifteen missions over Germany and France. He is an aerial gunner.

Perry Luckett, "Mr. HJC" of '42-'43, has recently received his wings. He visited the campus not long ago.

Larry Pettit is a Pfc. at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He is another of our former football heroes.

Osborn Guion recently visited here. He is now in Missouri.

Lockett Peyton is coming home and is expected to arrive any day now. Lockett has been in the South Pacific, different periods overseas, recently

Robert Price, having served two years, visited our campus. He married Patty Dent, a former student at Hinds.

Maurice Laird has returned to the States and is now at his home. Maurice got his feet frozen descending a mountain last year and had to have an operation in order to walk again. All are glad to hear he is getting along fine.

Ray Huff is now at Columbia Uni-

Physical Examinations Are Completed

Physical examinations of the total enrollment of students and faculty members were completed Friday under the supervision of Dr. George E. Riley of the County Health Department. Assisting Dr. Riley were Capt. Greenbaum of the government medical corps, and several nurses from Jackson.

Among the tests given were examinations of skin and scalp, ears, nose, mouth, teeth, throat, heart, blood pressure, and hearing. Blood and

tuberculin tests and x-ray pictures were also made. Eyes were also examined, and corrective measures will be suggested for students who need special treatment for their eyes.

Dr. Riley will be asked to interpret the charts and conditions that will suggest limited activities and treatment for those in need of these.

The physical examination is one of the routine requirements before members in the Physical Fitness Clubs can begin work on standards. The examination is also the first step recommended by Athletic Directors C. E. Stuart and Mrs. Walker Turner Stevens in their health program for the 1944-45 session.

Eagle Coach



C. E. "Heifor" Stuart will again coach the HJC football Eagles.

Back In The Groove

It's really wonderful to be back at school with all the old gang and many more, too. Seeing girls and boys strolling around the campus in the afternoon with Mrs. Askew following close behind is an old familiar sight, loved and longed for.

Although little Sally Miller is gone but not forgotten, two very sweet little girls are in her place, Sue and Sandra, aged 21 months, daughters of Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Peters of the faculty. Two other beautiful "dormitory girls" reside in the boys' dormitory, Judith Herring, aged six months, and Diane Cox, about half as old.

As in the year before, we still see Jolly and Tom around....Mrs. Davis strolling to her studio....Sonny with a different girl....Mrs. Askew on C. P....On Sunday night Kelly bringing his chocolate cake that he made over the week-end to the table....Darrell Busby (need I say more?)...Lucy Felker and her MOUTH....Girls wanting it to turn cold so they can wear their new sweaters.

Although this is a new year it's the same good old HJC as before!

versity in New York. He is doing well and expects to receive his commission in December. He writes of having met Miss Gay, our former physical education instructor, at a social in Little Ole New York.

Boyce Monk was a recent visitor on our campus. He is stationed in Georgia and says he is still marking time.

Eagles Defeat Wolves 20-12 Ellisville Bobcats Next on Schedule

With a victorious opener behind them, the Eagles are getting ready this week to entertain the Ellisville Bobcats on the local field Friday night, September 29.

It was a tough grid battle for the Eagles last Friday with the strong Wesson eleven. Both teams showed good spirit and put up a scrappy game.

Scoring touchdowns for HJC were Hemphill, Wallace, and Carballo. Extra points were made by Hemphill and Carballo.

The starting line-up was as follows: Ends—Speights, Gary; tackles—Ricks, McCreary; guards—Nail, Tubberville; center—Duckworth, backs—Hemphill, Carballo, Wallace, and Ainsworth.

Acting captain for the game was Ainsworth.

The final score was Eagles 20, Wolves 12.

ELMER'S LETTER

Deah Ma,

Sho' nuff, Ma, it's jes lak ya sed it would be down heah — purty neah lax heaven. Why, Ma, I even lak it here on the week-ends! As you recollect, I ain't never had a date before—well, ya know what, Ma? I had one! I guess, lak ya sed, this place is bringing out my charm. Ya sed someday it'd be lak this. My girl ain't never had a pitcher made of herself yit cause ever time she gits near a camera it bustes, but when she do git one, I sho' will be a sendin it to ya, beins ya'all send it back, naturally.

Most ever nite we has somethin special. Sadaday nite they had ever bodie that had been heah before up on the platform doin whut they could do. The music and stuff were good, but not lak we have been used to having back home, Ma. It wuz more lak what we heerd on that radio — you recollect, we heerd it when we went to town that time.

Well, Ma, I've got to go over and git my gal fe a date.

I'll be loving ya always.

Yore lovin sun,

—Elmer.

HJC BAND MARCHES ON

(Continued from Page One) the following members are giving splendid service in the band, and they promise to all spectators a most enjoyable band performance on the local field Friday night at the Eagle-Bobcats football game: flute: Geneva Clark, R. E. Smith; clarinet: Lloyd Stephens, Jr., Annie Stephens, Betty Zeringue, Jimmy Lou Brown, Polly Ard Rivers, Mary Alice Harrison, Rosemary Angelo; alto horn: Melba Collier, Mary Catherine Lowry; saxophone: Annie Jane Biggs, Gene Ray, Polly Crisler, Sonny Posey; cornet: Gloria Cockerham, Carolyn Barnett, Don Taylor, Peggy Mahaffey; trombone: Miss Williams; drums: Carolyn Fauchette, Adabel Brooks, Max Vincent; cymbals: Patsy Murphy, Trudy Chichester; bass horn: Wilmer Bulles; bell lyre: Helen Jolly; drum major: Porter Puryear; majorettes: J'Nell Posey, Jane Allen, Mae Robertson.

National Prize Winners



Members of the Canto-Sonora Music Club of the college are receiving congratulations for winning second place in the national contest for patriotic programs. The prize winning program, "The Pledge," was presented last November and directed by Mrs. Lucile B. Davis, head of the college music department. The prize

won was two hundred dollars in war bonds, called the Donald Voorheeds' Award. Members of the club, from left to right: Clara Frances Beazley, Freddie Cox, Elizabeth Crisler, Stanley Smathers, Bill Menger, Billy Taylor, Mildred Packer, Margaret White, Elizabeth Ainsworth, Mary Glynn Williams, Sue Everett, Merce-

des Zacarius, Aida Rapalo, Mary Ruth Holladay, Eleanor Menger, Eloise Gates, Loraine Allbritton, Ann Bush, Ava Lynn Liddell, Gloria Jones, Lanelle Berryhill, Katherine Loftin, Mary Jane Yates, Mary Liddell, Helen Jolly, Jane Allen, Jean Langford, Evelyn James, Elsie Sweeney, Frances Ellis, Dorothy Boyd, Eliza-

beth Read, Clara Margaret Cagle, Cecelia Lewis, Sylvester Liddell, Grady Sharp, Betty Hale, Kelley Travis, Gloria Bridgers, Tommy Herriington, Mary Jeanne Rogers, Mae Robertson, Thelma Prassel, Gloria Cockerham.

Old Talent Night Pleases Large Audience

Saturday night, September 16, the "old" students presented a Talent Night Program, featuring many talented members from the student group of last session.

The printed programs distributed to the new students were in form of letters and were delivered by "Post-maid" Marjorie Osborne, who wore the traditional Hinds colors, maroon and white.

Beginning the program, Gloria Cockerham, cornetist, played "Night and Day," against a night and day background of color and light. Accompanied by Margaret White, she gave an encore to her enthusiastic audience, "Sweet and Lovely." Gloria Bridgers followed with a piano number, "Pecaninny Song." Mae Robertson gave next a rendition of "Learning from the Flowers" in vocal solo. Mary Catherine Lowry made an effective Hindsonian newsboy, reading of things to come.

For contrasts in music, Eleanor Major McDaniels, with C hopin and Phillips, our summer sisters, and boogie-woogie, were received with great delight by the audience.

Our "Little Quartet," minus two, sang negro spirituals. Large cardboard dummies, dressed in matching outfits, substituted for the two missing members and challenged tryouts.

Not too much can be said for Elizabeth Crisler's and Freddie Cox's duopiano work. HJC is indeed fortunate in having such a talented pair.

From the classics to the popular, Jane Allen's "Begin the Begone," and an effective contrast, Bobby Hahn and her excellent interpretations of "Bubble-blower," came next.

The campus' own composer, Margaret White, gave her version of the theme, "Three Blind Mice," with mark skill.

Polly Crisler — will there ever be another? — a clever artist in her own field, her "un-understandable" advice to the freshmen will never be forgotten by those who understood her.

Billy Taylor played Bartak's "The Bear Dance," and he left the stage performing his famous ballet.

From the ridiculous to the serious, Jean Langford sang "Alleluia," by Handel.

Kelly Travis and Evelyn James sang "My Hero." Both were appropriately dressed in colorful Italian street costumes. Prior to the duet, Kelly

Miss Threlkeld To Give Lectures On Nutrition

Miss Zula Threlkeld, college dietitian, is planning to give to the students and staff members of the college, a series of lectures on nutrition at an early date. These lectures will stress the necessity of students eating good breakfasts, as well as noon-day and evening meals, and outlining the seven basic food groups which should find a place in every balanced diet. Those on the campus who have heard Miss Threlkeld in such lectures before, know that she gives valuable information in memorable style.

By means of charts, posters, and moving picture films, she will present information which every student needs to have in order to know his vitamins and to be able to select worthwhile foods for his diet.

The Clarion-Ledger of last Sunday carried a full-page introduction of the chairmen of committees in nutrition work in the state and in Hinds county. Miss Threlkeld is chairman of the county committee.

TO AN UPPERCASSMAN

By a Freshman

If roses are red,
And violets are blue,
And freshmen are green,
Just what are you?

R. S. V. P.

gave an accordian solo.

As a finale, Lloyd Stephens and Porter Puryear, our drum major, and twirler, held the audience's attention with a preview of their baton skills.

Mae Robertson, Darrell Busby, and Sonny Speights accompanied these on the drums and cymbals.

Darrell Busby was a hilarious addition with her "comic interference." She wore an enormous red bonnet, and toured the audience hunting for her brother, Elmer, which she never seemed to locate.

Much credit is due Mrs. Lucile Davis, who organized and planned the program. The evening was a gracious gesture of the old students to the new.

The next musical program announced is a new talent program to be presented by the new students.

Ellisville Bobcats Due Friday

Friday night at 8 o'clock the lights will shine on the local field to show up the Stuart in their second battle of the season, taking on the Ellisville Bobcats in what promises to be a hard-fought game.

Coach C. E. Stuart has been making preparations for the strong Ellisville eleven. He has been ironing out the mistakes of the boys made in the first tilt with the Wesson Wolves and hopes to have them in top shape for Friday night.

The probable starting line-up is: center — Duckworth; guards — Nail, Tubberville; tackles — McCreary, Harris; ends — Speights, Gary; backs — Carballo, Hemphill, Wallace, Ainsworth.

Cheer Leaders Elected

One boy and four girls will lead the HJCers in cheering throughout the football season. Another election will be held to determine the leaders of the cheering squad for the basketball season.

After demonstrations by eleven aspirants for positions in the leading group, the following cheer leaders were selected by faculty committee election: Carmen Lang, Crystal Springs; Mary Catherine Lowry, Memphis, Tennessee; Thelma Prassel, Brunswick, Georgia; Marjorie Ozburn, Union; and Dan Bolian, McComb.

YELLOW BUTTERFLIES

By K.

They fluttered past my window
This late September day—
Two brilliant yellow butterflies,
In flight and spirit gay.
No fear had they of winter,
November's rain and cold;
Late roses bloomed across their way,
Though summer's days were old.

My heart in gorgeous color
Shall lift though love soon goes;
Why dread the folded wing and still,
If summer had her rose?

In The Library

The HJC library has received many new additions during the summer term. Mrs. Gertrude Rowzee, college librarian, has through many excellent purchases increased the size and efficiency of the library.

The references on art have been notably enlarged by the addition of many well-known art studies. Among these are "How To Enjoy Pictures," and three good biographies of famous painters, Carven's "Men of Art," "Story of the Painters," by Steedman and Thomas, and "Living Biographies of Great Painters."

In the fiction section "Pastorial" and "Cluny Grover" have been added. Both were recent selections of the Book-of-the-Month-Club and are ranked high on best seller lists. Margery Blonco's "Other People's Houses" and Jonvier's well-known "The Aztec Treasure House" are also included in the new group.

For lovers of adventure, Verrell's new book, "The Found Gold," is highly recommended, as well as Fred Birchmore, a young American author who tells of his experiences around the world on a bicycle.

The literature group has been improved with the addition of "A Treasury of American Folklore," with an introduction by America's beloved Carl Stanburg. A copy of Gossus' "Master of the Drama," a study of the dramatists of all times, has also been purchased recently.

Those who are interested in England will enjoy "England In Picture, Story and Song," by Cunliffe; and Ainsworth's "The Tower of London."

These are only a very few representatives of our library's excellent collections in many fields. Old favorites and new ones can be found. Many students are coming in and finding real enjoyment in the HJC library.

TO ALL NEW STUDENTS

Before your first six weeks' grades can be released, an official transcript of your credits must be on file.

Check immediately with the registrar to see if your transcript has been received.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, October 4, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 2

HJC Representative at
Blue Ridge



Patricia McLaughlin

Bishop Decell To Dedicate New Church Sun. Night

Raymond's newest church, the Methodist, will be in the spotlight Sunday night when the congregation, former pastors, and friends from the town and from a distance will assemble to hear the dedication address by Bishop J. Lloyd Decell at eight o'clock.

A Fellowship Hour scheduled for 6:45 p. m. will precede the Bishop's address. At this time the church officials, members, and visitors will assemble in the church parlors for informal reception, refreshments, and fellowship.

The girls' chorus will furnish music for the dedication service.

Enrollment Passes Three Hundred Mark

Well past the 300 mark last week, the enrollment at HJC continues to rise as transfers and returning veterans find their places on the campus and in the dormitories.

Miss Herrin, registrar, states that the college sophomore class is considerably larger than the class of last year.

Miss Davis, dean of women, announced that the number of boarding girls registered in the two dormitories for girls has reached 143, an increase of 35 over last year's registration.

Mr. Herring, dean of men, states the dormitory for boys is filled, and that returned veterans have been domiciled in the duplex on Faculty Circle.

Blue Ridge Delegate to Review Conference

Patricia McLaughlin, president of the YWCA and 1944 delegate to the Blue Ridge Summer Conference, will speak at the regular meeting of the WCA tonight and review some of the activities of the conference.

She left Mississippi in June, in company with a number of other college students, and attended the Y Conference of the Southern States held annually at Blue Ridge, N. C.

Patricia is from Forest and will graduate in May, after which she expects to enroll at Ole Miss. In addition to heading the campus YWCA, she is active in Phi Theta Kappa, Dramatic Club, and BSU.

Methodist Youth Fellowship Organizes

Under the direction of Rev. D. T. Ridgeway, the Methodists on the campus organized their Fellowship recently and on Sunday night observed their first regular program.

Officers of the group are as follows: president, Thelma Prassel; vice-president and program chairman, J'Nell Posey; secretary, Geneva Clark; treasurer, Nan Gobbold.

Chairmen of the following commissions were named: worship and evangelism, Rosemarie Womack; world friendship, Dorothy Segrest; recreation, Mae Robertson; community service, Polly Rivers. Eleanor Phillips and Ruth Boyd were selected as student members on the local board of missions, and Jean Scott and Jackie Turnage were named to the board of Christian education. The publicity chairman is Margie Ozborn.

The devotional meeting of Sunday night was conducted by J'Nell Posey, and attended by approximately thirty students. Faculty members present were Miss Davis, Miss Halford, and Miss Herrin. Kelly Travis, accompanied by Skeets White, sang a special number. Round table discussions concerning plans for the year closed the meeting.

Class Elections Underway

As the Hindsonian goes to press class elections are underway. Complete returns are not available, but names of presidents have been released for publication.

Polly Crisler of Raymond was elected over Top Wallace of Carthage to head the college Sophomore class.

Millard McCallum of Mize was the choice of the college Freshmen for their president.

Robert Hemphill of Jackson was elected president of the 12th grade.

Charles Westerfield of Jackson won over Helen Jolly of Vicksburg the presidency of the 11th grade, and Vickie Flowers of Terry was elected president of the 10th grade.

Faculty Members To Attend AAUW Tea

A number of the women faculty members have received invitations to the annual membership tea scheduled for Thursday afternoon in the home of Miss Martha Enoch, Jackson.

An exhibit of program materials and study plans will feature the opening meeting of the Jackson Jackson branch of A.A.U.W. for the current year. The organization is devoted to "practical work in education." Its purpose is to enhance the role of education in American life, and particularly to aid college women to make vital use of their education.

Miss Davis serves on the committee on economics and legal status of women, and Mrs. Clark is a member of its membership committee.

Girls' Chorus Willing In Silver Room

The girls' chorus has been invited to sing at the Saturday luncheon in the Hotel Heidelberg, Jackson, for the executive committee of the state and district federated clubs, composed of about sixty members. These committees are having lunch in the Silver Room where the chorus will sing.

The chorus plans to sing "Ode to America" by Noble Cain, "Holy, Lord God" by Noble Cain, "American Anthem" by Milton Yeats. At this time, the \$200 in war bonds will be officially presented to Mrs. Davis as representative of the Hinds Junior College Canto-Sonora Club for their prize patriotic program in the national contest announced recently.

IN THE LIBRARY

"No matter what I wish to know Of heaven above or earth below, Some modern sage or saint of old Will tell me all that can be told."

Presbyterians Announce Officers

The Christian Endeavor held an installation service in a candlelight setting early Sunday night in the girls' lobby. The following officers were installed for the current year: president, June Lewis; vice-president, Gerry Strong; secretary, Mary Liddell; treasurer, Irene Clark.

Miss Fleta Whitaker is sponsor of the organization.

To Hindsonian Staff Applicants

Tryouts for staff membership will be continued through October 20. All students interested should attend meetings in staff room every Thursday morning at 8 o'clock.

New Students Reveal Talent

The New-Talent Show, under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis, was a preview of the talents of new students.

Entitled "Hour of Charms," this program was given on the night of September 23, in a most unusual and very attractive way. For a colorful background, pastel streamers were used from a large blue bow at the ceiling. Contrasting lights were used effectively.

As the opening number and grand preview, Sara Frances McDaniel played "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" while members of the cast waltzed slowly across the stage.

"Penny" Frank sang as the opening number Romberg's "When I Grow Too Old to Dream." She was followed by Mary Jane Brent, who played "Reflections."

Lucile Grogan gave an original interpretative reading "Why," which was well received by the audience.

"Prelude," by Wright, was played by Nellie Giambrone. Next, Rita Welch sang the always popular "If I Could Tell You."

As a direct contrast Dan Bolian and his team, Burke Duckworth, Manuel Ocana, George Craniotis, and Alexander Hoffman gave a very excellent group of original acrobatic stunts.

Several of the Latin-American students, with Olga Martinez and Zoila Izaguirre, presented a "Spanish Serenade." Carlos Izaguirre sang "You Are Always In My Heart."

Rosemary Angelo sang next Penn's beautiful "Smilin' Thru," after which Faye Standefer played "Imaginary Ballet" by Coleridge-Taylor.

"Pale Moon" was sung by Polly Ard Rivers. Lucile Grogan was once more presented singing "Sweet and Low."

Sue Burkett and her team did a very entertaining tap. The members of Miss Burkett's team were Terissa Peeler, Viola Miller, Jean Hughes, Geraldine Sandifer, and Sara Gardner.

"It Had To Be You" sung by Bill Hughes, in a very low voice, received most enthusiastic applause. She gave as an encore, "Good-Night, Wherever You Are."

From the popular to the classic, Sara Frances McDaniel played Tschaikowsky's "Dance of Reed Flutes" and Nieman's "Chinese Quarrel."

Gwendolyn Cox closed this enjoyable program by singing "The Kiss Waltz" by Ardite. She interpreted with excellent style, and was accompanied by her brother, Freddie Cox.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Are You Going To Succeed?

Are you traveling the success road? What is success anyway? It is doing your job the best you can, and sticking to your aims and standards. Recently several people have decided some things are hard, and they have dropped these. Other students are reaching the same conclusion. That is not the way to success. Neither is success measured by the money you make, but rather by the friends you make and keep. It's dreaming much and doing more, keeping in touch with what is finest in everything. It's being fine and playing fair, fighting staunchly and going onward despite defeat. It's struggling on with a will to win, taking loss with a cheerful smile. It's sharing sorrow, joy, and work, and making better this good old earth. It's serving, striving through strain and stress. It's doing your noblest — that's Success!

The Victory

The life that lies before the student of truth is one of great glory — of infinite expansion and enlightenment. It does not, however, always appear thus to him. In order to test his mettle, it often appears drab and hopeless. Everything seems to go wrong, and voices whisper, "Go back! The pursuit is hopeless." If the student does go back he proves that he is not worthy, and for him there can never be the steep ascent to success. But the one who will keep on in spite of all discouragement and opposition and prove his worth, will press on to victory and achievement of abundant wealth and peace of mind.

Don't Short-Change Yourself

It is a distinctive characteristic of the buyer to complain vehemently when he receives less goods than those for which he paid. He feels himself cheated and demands that the law affect compensation and justice. Yet where can the moral stigma be placed if the buyer is both short-changed and the short-changer, if he purposefully refuses to receive the full amount of the goods offered him. Then he has been cheated, but by himself.

The college offers a many-sided program to all of its students. Some take advantage of all its aspects, others take but a few of them, while others delete all except the most essential classroom activities. But man is a social animal and his social needs are real. The college is presenting to the student a well-rounded social program is aiding him just as much as when it teaches him certain specific facts in English and History. Because it is dangerous to deluge oneself with social activities to the detriment of his studies, it is also perilous to omit all social activities for the sake of study.

In order to erect a sound personality it is essential that we become accustomed to choosing the proportionate amount of each element that shall be included. There are organizations that will assist you in maintaining a proper perspective and in remaining a well-balanced person. For your own good and for the advancement of the college get into some activity outside the classroom. Don't short-change yourself.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

It's me again with the latest from everywhere a-whooping it up for the Eagles. Rah! Rah!

That V'burg gang really talks up the home town. How about that, Robbie Lou and Robert?

Dot and Mildred Segrest have the prettiest hair. By the way, Dot, I know who your secret love is. That old triangle, uh huh!

Bobby Smith plays a mean game of tennis—ask J. J.

Two wolves on the loose are Porter P. and Millard McC. I'm surprised that you girls would let them run around like that.

June Lewis rates with her MAN. Two letters in no time at all.

Trudy C. doesn't rave about sailors anymore. Is it because some are at Notre Dame and Columbia now?

Faye Standefer has a picture of her brother in her room. Now you know why there is always someone in there.

Polly Crisler has the Navy in tow. Look on her arm and see whose bracelet she's wearing.

Dewey and Carmen have been hitting it off for a long time. We're awaiting further developments.

Did you hear about all the people at Yita Gervin's house last week-end? It would fill a book.

Jean Langford and Billy Taylor seem to be having a few difficulties, but the course of true love never runs smooth.

Joe Stevens, are you or are you not going to be here? Make up your mind. There is a certain resident of Shangri-La and one in the G. D. that would like to know.

Will someone please find out who Mim Noble likes? Several reports have come in, but—

Geneva Clark has the bestest looking man. Do you keep him in hiding except on Sunday nights? And roommate Nan Godbold gets such delicious candy from Brookhaven, or is it Bogue Chitto where he lives, Nan?

Mary Lou, you've got a certain blond ga-ga. C'mon, cut it out.

It's getting pretty serious when she has to come in class and get something from him—music, I guess. How about that, Skeets and Kelly?

Jane Allen is sticking to her frat pin. Who wouldn't when he's a Teke?

Maybe you haven't heard but Edward Dunning has taken quite a fancy to a certain dark-haired gal.

A couple of people were asking who "Red" was. Just ask Turtle or Top. Maybe you should ask her yourself.

Sally Evans is counting the days until Merlin comes home. And he lives in Raymond, too. Hotcha.

Jim Carballo has certain people going in circles. Sometimes I wish I had dark hair.

Golly, Bill, where did you learn to sing? Well, all the boys were swooning.

Coach Harris keeps his eye on a certain boy in civics class. How about that Strick? You better look out!

Ruth wants a phone call every night—or a letter, at least, and by jove, she gets it. Well—almost any-

Thought for the Week

By G. M. McLendon, President

One of the problems to be solved individually by young people entering college in the selection of a vocation. Young people frequently ask the question, "What profession will be the least crowded after the war, or in which profession will there be the least competition?" The selection of a profession from that angle would not be expedient. One should engage in a calling in which he can give his very best. With character, preparation, and application to duty, one should be able to succeed in any profession.

From Staff Room Window

Folks chattering before classes.... Ann headed toward girls dorm Margie sailing along under big white umbrella.... School busses parking in front of gym.... Mae resplendent in yellow blouse Hemp looking bored.... Mrs. Davis leaving Shangri-La.... Lawn mower functioning.... Mary Simmons dressed in red Tom Cates without Helen..... Prassel and Evelyn "harmonizing".... Raincoat passing with letters "Rain Beware" on back.... Col. Bankston and Prof. Mitchell headed toward classrooms..... Cookie prancing along Ann Peyton in red shoes rushing 'cross campus.... Coach trailed by boys..... Reid rings bell.... this writer running to class.

way.

J'Nell still wears Charles' ring. Absence makes the heart grow fonder—and NOT for anyone else.

Goo-bye for now, and please do somp'm so you can be written up — hear?

Love,

—Hallie.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

Some love one,
Some love two—
I love 'em all
So help me!



Eagles Victorious In Bobcat Tilt

The Hinds Junior College Eagles retained their victorious record Friday night when they triumphed over the Jones Junior College Bobcats to the tune of 12 to 7 in a hard-fought game from start to finish on the local gridiron.

Receiving the Bobcats' opening kickoff on their own 30, the Raymond Eagles proceeded downfield to the Bobcats' 8 in a series of line plays. From there on it was easy going for Jim Carballo, substituting for Stevens. The placekick for the extra point was blocked and the score stood Raymond 6, Ellisville 0.

In the beginning of the 2nd quarter Ellisville executed a surprise quick-kick that kept the Hinds team in home territory for the remainder of the half. Later in the quarter, after a

series of unsuccessful drives, a pass was completed from Spence to Kirkland good to the two-yard line. A line plunge from Hollingsworth tied up the game. The extra point was kicked and a few minutes later the half ended. Score: Raymond, 6; Ellisville, 7.

In the third quarter the Bobcats started a long drive which was stopped on the two-yard line by a strong Eagle defense. Hemphill kicked out of danger. Later, Wallace on a lateral pass from Hemphill on his own 20 skirted right end for 58 yards, setting up the next score from the Bobcats' 12. A few plays later on an off tackle slant, Carballo scored standing up. The kick for the extra point went wide.

For the remainder of the game both teams fought hard and gave the enthusiastic fans a good show for their money, but no change resulted in the score.

Hollingsworth and Lewis played an outstanding game for Jones. For Hinds, Carballo, Duckworth, and Wallace excelled.

Girls' Physical Education Classes Active

Wham! Home run for somebody! The girls' physical education classes have become expert in pitching, fielding, and batting. Softball is in full swing.

Calisthenics are still going on and woe to the poor girl who does not exercise frequently. Rolling on the floor, marching, and body turns have made many a girl climb the stairway groaning at every tortured step.

Badminton and archery will begin shortly. Basketball practice has already begun and intramural teams will be formed as soon as the girls are back in the swing of things.

Poplarville, Here We Come!

Wesson up, Wesson down — Ellisville up, Ellisville down; two up, two down. Poplarville? All right Eagles, get in there Friday night and show those Poplarville boys what they are up against.

We're justly proud of the Eagles' record this year. Congratulations to them and to Coach Stuart. More power to you!

likes his work.

James Hawkins, former Eagle, was home recently, and enjoyed the Eagle-Bobcat game Friday night. He is now stationed at Tallahassee, Florida.

Keeping 'Em Sighted

Russell Lewis was on the campus Monday. He has been in training at many points since he left HJC last year, and looks splendid in his air corps togs. He came from Nebraska recently.

Lane Foster was home on furlough last week and it was a pleasure to see him again. He was a favorite on the campus during his years here.

William Stevenson is in England and he likes the country fine, but it's nothing like the States, he reports.

Charles Riser is now stationed at Maxwell Field, in Montgomery, Ala.

I'll let you in on a little secret — he is coming home this week-end. Now, J'Nell, don't be selfish. We want to see him some!

Miles Bell has been in New Guinea. Perhaps you have heard him called the "bearded man." We have heard about that long beard he has grown.

Jeff "Speedy" Virden has received his commission and is now in Muroe, California. He is a navigator and

Water Boy! Water Boy!

By Jack Jones

Everyone has at one time or another seen a football game. You have seen the stars make long runs with the ball. You have seen many a long run end in a touchdown. You have seen many spectacular plays. But have you ever noticed the water boy running for a touchdown? Have you ever seen him make a daring run and save the game? No, you haven't. Yet, his job is just as hard and fully as difficult as the job of the leading ground gainer of any team. How can that be? Well, I am going to try to describe some of his duties and the result of his labors.

The lowly water boy has much more to do than meets the eye. You may think that all he has to do is to carry the water out on the field when the team gets thirsty. Ha! that's a laugh. Have you ever noticed those pretty clean shirts the team wears when it starts the game? They look so nice and spotless. But after the first quarter is over, they look decidedly different. They are filthy with dirt, mud, sweat, and other things. Yet, when the next game comes around, those shirts are just as clean as ever. Doubtless they have been washed. Sure, they have been washed. Scrubbed, in fact. What laundry did it? Well, that "laundry" is that little water boy that you see go on the field once in a while. It is he that scrubs those sweat-stained jerseys clean again. But, he is never seen in one of them!

Or maybe you have noticed those nice footballs that the team uses to warm up with before the game. Those balls come out of the equipment bag that our hero has charge of. Having charge of means that if one is lost, he is the fellow that gets the blame and has to get a new ball. And woe be it unto him that loses a helmet or a set of plays. Why, he never would live that down.

At the first of the season, it is this same sterling character who issues all the equipment to the fifty or sixty who want it. After he issues it, he has to keep all the equipment in good order all through the four months that the season lasts. He has to wash it, mend it, re-issue when he has to, and see that it is hung up to dry every day after use.

After the practice session is over, someone has to stay and clean up the place. This same fellow has to pick up the things that the players have left out. Then he has to sweep the dressing room before he is ready to go home. Then he has to close all the windows, lock all doors, see that all the showers are off, and cut off the lights. By this time, you probably know who does all this. Yes, our poor little water boy!

Oh, yes, by this time it is well after dark and all the others have been gone for an hour or so. Our water boy gets home and eats a cold supper because his folks ate long ago and have gone up-town.

But that is not the worst. Then, if he decides to take a girl to a show, he finds out that a football player has phoned an hour ago and already asked her. Besides, she wouldn't go anyway, because he waited too late to ask her.

After that, does our hero go shoot the ball player? No, because the ball

Dame Fashion Speaking

HJC coeds stepped out Friday night in gay outfits at the first home football game of the season. The brisk fall weather, the cooling mist, the exhilarating atmosphere made skirts and sweaters and fall suits a "must" in the fashion-wise coed's outfit. Classes were forgotten as colorful skirt and sweater combinations, gay socks, new suits, and skull caps, raincoats and hats, even gay parasols came into the picture.

Lucy Felker was an eye catcher in her white wool suit. It featured a full pleated skirt and a boxy hip-length jacket. Also out in front were those peppy cheerleaders, Margie, Mary Catherine, Carmen, Thelma, and Dan. Those lively gals made a pretty picture in white circular skirts and white sweaters. The maroon "H" added greatly to their outfits.

That trio of roommates in Shangri-La were leaders in their skirts 'n sweaters, too. Jimmie Stanley rooting for the Eagles in a green plaid skirt and yellow blouse, Edith Schultz looking cute in a brown skirt and beige sweater, and Mildred White quite stunning in a lavender skirt and sweater.

A cute foursome who seemed to be in the spirit of the game was Sue Thompson with a blue sweater and skirt, Ernestine Jordan wearing a Kelly green sweater, Pauline Reed in a gay plaid skirt, and Eleanor Phillips wearing a delicate pink sweater.

Nina Price created quite a stir in that HJC jacket and white pleated skirt—quite an appropriate costume.

The band added their bit to the fashion plate. Those majorettes were lovely in their flared skirts and white boots. That bass drum gal, Carolyn Fauchette, was an eye-catcher in that sleek band uniform. So were Trudy Chichester, Gene Ray, and, of course, Directors Cockerham and Robertson.

Busby (Brother) and Jean Langford seemed to have the same idea of wearing green sweaters. They differed in skirts, though. Busby contrasted her sweater with a black skirt and Jean chose a brown.

'Jonnie' Johnson and 'Smoky' Lewis added quite a bit of variety with their hat styles. Jonnie stepped out in a red rain hat. It was the latest from the fashion magazine. Smoky added a gay hair band to her coiffure.

Two roommates in G. D. were right there in our style parade. Doris Barber in a blue dress with a full skirt, and Effie Dell Rogers in a green suit and gay, gay blouse.

Be on the lookout next week for another spotlight by Dame Fashion. She's having a time keeping up with these style-minded coeds. They're really in step.

player is too big. Well, does the water boy then shoot himself? Heck, no. That would hurt. So he goes on home and dreams of footballs and washing machines until time for the same thing to start again the next day!

Poet's Corner**THE FLOWERS OF FALL**

By K.

The flowers of fall are the loveliest,
That gay, imperial throng—
Asters, zinnias, and goldenrod,
Red lilies, and dahlias strong.
The flowers of fall are the bravest;
They bloom on the eve of frost,
Flaunting bright color and perfume,
Though tomorrow their all be lost.

My flowers of life, late-blooming,
I'll cherish without ruth—
The aster-white of loyalty,
And gold of service and truth.
And over all, the fragrance
Of love and friends life-long,
And I shall meet Death's winter
Exultant, proud, and strong!

PHILOSOPHY

By M. R.

I wish I were beside the sea
Or sailing in a boat
W'th all the things I've got to write
Wrote!

I wish that I were far away
As far as I could get
With all the classes I've got to meet
Met!

I wish that I were on a beach
A restin' in the sun
With all the things I've got to do
Done!

MY PICTURE

By M. R.

I d'pped my magical paintbrush
Into mythical paintpots of gold,
On the canvas I painted a picture
And this is the story it told—

I drew my ideal person,
Endowed her w'th eyes of rich brown
Like limpid pools in the forest shade
And adorned her head with a crown.

Her lips were red as the rubies
And soft and moist as the dew,
Then I closed my eyes and imagined
The picture I painted was you.

For her hair I spun soft moonbeams,
From my magical paintpots of gold.
With the fire from the blazes of glory
Burned the frost from her mythical
soul.

I hung it in the gardens of memory
In gardens near the blue of the sky,
And I'll secretly go there to worship
As the parade of the years passes by.

Lamplighters' Club Organizes

The Lamplighters' Club met Thursday afternoon, September 28, for the purpose of electing officers. This club is composed of home economics students who are interested in getting closer together and working on certain projects.

After a discussion of qualities of good officers, the following were elected: president, Ann Bush, New Haven; 1st vice-president, Nell Eudy, Ackerman; 2nd vice-president, Sally Evans, Anguilla; secretary, Marjorie Ozborne, Union; treasurer, Sue Ponder, Johns.

This organization will meet monthly.

BSU Off to Good Start

In a new assembly room beautified by combined labors of faithful members, the B.S.U. got off to a good start for the year Sunday night at their regular meeting hour. Approximately fifty members were present, together with Miss Threlkeld and Miss Williams of the faculty, and an inspiring program was given.

The following are officers of the organization: president, Gloria Cockerham; vice-president, Ann Bush; secretary and treasurer, Sue Ponder; pianist, Annie K. Lutz; reporter, Barbara Holman; Bible drill leader, Nellie Gray.

Vesper Services at Raymond Lake

At sunset, Sunday, September 24, students and faculty members observed vesper services on the shore of Raymond Lake. The service was sponsored by the Christian Council. The Council is composed of all officers in religious organizations on the campus. Officers of the Council this year are: Barbara Holman, president; Thelma Prassel, vice-president; and Ann Bush, secretary-treasurer.

The program leader was Mary Katherine Lowry. Special music was sung by the vesper choir under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis. They sang "Fairest Lord Jesus" as a special number.

Prof. Jobie Harris was the speaker for the vesper service. His inspiring talk was centered around the 23rd Psalm. He compared our relation to God with that of the sheep to his shepherd. Each part of the Psalm was emphasized.

After the closing of the service with the students singing a hymn, taps, played by Gloria Cockerham, were heard from across the lake. This climax brought the impressive service to a close.

Students Attend Methodist Revival

A revival of interest to town people and college students was held last week at the Raymond Methodist Church. Rev. J. O. Pruitt, pastor of Crawford Street Methodist Church, Vicksburg, was the visiting minister. He and Rev. D. T. Ridgeway, pastor of the local church, visited the campus on Tuesday, and Rev. Pruitt gave a very inspiring talk to students and faculty members. Many from the campus attended the evening services at the church regularly. The revival closed with what the minister considered two of his best sermons. On Friday morning he spoke on "An Interpretation of the Cross." His closing message on Friday night was "Can Christianity Save Civilization?"

Girls' Chorus Elects Officers

The girls' chorus met Monday afternoon to elect officers and plan activities. With Mrs. Davis in charge, various plans for the coming year were discussed. The following officers were elected: president, Jean Langford, Jackson; vice-president "Skeets" White, Raymond; secretary, Nell Martin, Johns; treasurer, Polly Crisler, Raymond.

This chorus meets on Monday and

College Glee Club Elects Officers

Plans for the patriotic program to be given in November and to be entered in the Donald Voorhees' National Contest were discussed at the recent meeting of the college glee club (mixed chorus). The theme and general outline of the program selected, various music groups will participate in perfecting and presenting this program next month.

The following officers were chosen for the glee club: president, "Skeets" White; vice-president, Faye Standifer; secretary, Evelyn James; treasurer, Rose Marie Womack.

Sophomores Furnish Music For Reception

On Saturday night of the annual reception for new students and faculty members, after the new students and the old, faculty members and friends, had assembled on the East campus, and after the receiving line had disbanded, there seemed to sound, from nowhere, a beautiful voice. On looking up, we noticed a lovely creature, none other than our own Evelyn James, in a white evening dress, standing on the second floor balcony of the Administration Building singing in clear, sweet notes, "Where Can the Swallows Be Going" and "Kiss Me Again."

The scene shifted soon, to the veranda of the building where Kelly Travis, an accomplished musician, sang "On The Road to Mandaley" and "Sylvia."

Again on the balcony appeared a charming soloist, Earline Phillips, also in white floor length dress, singing "Deep River" and "Waiting For You." Earline has made plans to continue her study of vocal music in New York.

The occasion was the annual reception honoring new students who are finding on this campus new and thrilling experiences.

YWCA Holds Recognition Service

An inspiring candlelight service was held recently when the YWCA held recognition services for new Y members on the campus.

The auditorium lighted by candles as members of the Y cabinet entered to pledge themselves and the old and new members for the coming year. Cabinet members taking part were Patricia McLaughlin, president; Thelma Prassel, vice-president; Barbara Holman, treasurer; Gloria Cockerham, vesper chairman; Ann Bush, recreation chairman; Rosemarie Womack, social chairman; Jimmie Stanley, fellowship chairman; Sara Weathersby, music; Essie Nelson, publicity chairman; Miss Davis, Miss Hearst, and Mrs. Clark, faculty sponsors.

The program was conducted with each cabinet member helping to give the goal, purpose, and principles of

Wednesday afternoons from five until six o'clock and is composed of approximately seventy members.

THE BOOKWORM

—By Bob Bullen

Have you noticed the new signs in the library over the shelves? Attractively done in contrasting colors, they are the handiwork of Marjorie Ozborne and Alice Smith, and are placed there to help you find your books easily and quickly. The numbers of the books under the signs are given, and it will help to speed your time when you are looking for a particular book in a big hurry. Go by and see them.

The six weeks term is nearly over, and book reports will soon be due. When you are choosing a book for your report, find some book that you will enjoy reading and will give you pleasure to report on. This six weeks try and read some highly recommended books. The reading lists for all classes are by the charging desk. Consult them frequently!

Your best reading bet this week is "Cluny Brown." A hilarious and interesting story of an English maid told in excellent style and manner. Also recommended is "Pastoral," a war story of England and the R.A.F., it is one of the current best sellers. If you haven't read Lloyd Douglas' "The Robe," don't wait any longer. It's indeed memorable.

Your bookworm wants suggestions on what books you want him to write about. Come by and tell the librarian your choices. See you next week with more book news.

College Dramatic Club Meets

The first meeting of the college dramatic club was held Wednesday, September 20, at 3:45 p. m. in the auditorium. Plans for the year were discussed with Miss Ruth Boyd, sponsor, and a tentative plan for producing a play before Christmas was begun.

Those joining the club this year are Bob Bullen, Lloyd Stevens, Mary Catherine Lowry, Mary Liddell, Sally Evans, Trudy Chichester, Pauline Lawson, Vita Gervin, Jack Turnage, Katherine Loftin, Polly Crisler, Mae Robertson, J'Nell Posey, Lucy Felker, Patricia McLaughlin, Gene Ray, Rosemary Angelo, Marjorie Osborn, Barbara Holman, Ava Lynn Liddell, Mildred Segrest, Shirley Herron, Porter Puryear, Mary Alice Kling, Martha Rodgers, Ruby Clyde Husbands, Rose Garland, Dorothy Segrest, Estelle O'Quinn, and Mirian Noble.

the YWCA. The members in the audience took part in responsive readings.

At the close of the service the members, new and old, formed a large triangle, symbolic of the 3-fold YWCA, physical, mental, and spiritual development, in front of the Administration Building. With the singing of "Follow The Gleam," the annual Recognition service came to a close.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, October 11, 1944

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Former Faculty Members Are Far And Near

This year the college has lost several of its former instructors. We miss them and wish for them joy and success in their new positions.

Among those who have left us is Prof. W. B. Horton. While here, Mr. Horton was dean of men and taught courses in social science. Our loss is someone's gain, and that someone is Sunflower Junior College, Moorhead, Miss., where Mr. Horton is now president of that institution.

Miss Bess Gay, our former physical education instructor and biology teacher has charge of physical education training for nurses at St. Luke's Hospital, New York. Those who have seen her lately report that she is enjoying her work and is very happy in that field.

A distinct loss to the campus is that of Mr. W. M. McKenzie, who taught vocational agriculture here for a number of years. Mr. McKenzie is now principal of the consolidated school in Raymond. Although he has not left town his absence on the campus is greatly felt.

With Uncle Sam's forces is Prof. Ralph H. Steele, former commercial teacher here. His exact whereabouts are not known to this writer. Mr. Steele left school early last year for the army, but his wife taught in his absence for the remainder of the school year. Mrs. Steele and children are now living in West Point where Mrs. Steele is teaching commerce in the city school.

Mr. Z. D. Wheeler, former agriculture and engineering instructor, is connected with the Veteran's Administration in Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler now reside at 421 Ridgeway Street in Jackson where they have bought a home.

Miss Julia Weile, mathematics teacher for the last half of the school year, is now attending LSU and working to earn a graduate degree in mathematics. This summer, while at LSU, she coached some students in English. Her present address is 2133 Hiawatha Street, Baton Rouge, La. While here, Miss Weile had many friends who wish for her continued success in life.

Prof. H. S. Standifer has recently moved to Jackson where he is playing the trumpet with the Noveliers over WJDX five days a week. While at Hinds Mr. Standifer had a band well worth commendation.

Mrs. Nell Miller, former mathematics and physics teacher, is now residing in Biloxi where she is employed with the War Manpower Commission. Sally, Mrs. Miller's small daughter, was voted last year's sweater girl of the campus, at the age of two.

Miss Georgia Reber, who taught modern languages while here, is now teaching in Lake Providence, La.

(Continued on Page Four)

Fair Holiday For Friday

In keeping with circus tradition, and with plans made months ago by HJC students, and by officials of the Miss. State Fair, Friday, the 13th, has been named a holiday for the fair.

This holiday comes at a propitious time for HJC students, enabling them to catch their breath at term end, after undergoing a battery of term tests, and to prepare for the beginning of the second six-week term which opens Monday.

School will be "out" Thursday afternoon after classes. Old friends and new will meet on the midway Friday and enjoy the attractions of the State Fair. A comedy attraction at the grand stand is Harold Boyd and the jig saws who have been featured together in various musical comedies for eleven years. They have recently toured USO camps in Alaska and the Aleutians, and have entertained in the Orient and Alaska.

Boarding students who go away for the week-end will be due on the campus by eight o'clock Sunday night.

Summer Graduation Held in August

The graduation exercises for the summer session were held on Friday evening, August 11, 1944. The college graduates wore blue caps and gowns, with the high school graduates wearing traditional gray.

Members of the summer music classes furnished music for the occasion — the processional, a capella chorus, piano solo and recessional — under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis.

Representatives elected for the classes were Wm. A. Nichols, senior, who spoke on the topic, "Youth Problems of Tomorrow," and Willie Ruth Cleveland, college, who addressed the audience on the topic, "Let Us Continue the Forward March."

Honor graduates, with an average of 90 or above, were Brunell Boozer and Mildred Jean Robbins of the college class. James Cook of Canton maintained an average of "A" for his summer high school work.

Superintendent of city schools, C. A. Johnson and high school principal, Otho Monroe, both of Canton, collaborated with President G. M. McLendon in the presentation of diplomas. Mt. Olive and Bassfield students also received their high school diplomas from their home schools.

There were eleven college graduates and twenty-six high school graduates. Following is a list of graduates: college: Brunell Boozer, Pulaski; Willie Ruth Cleveland, Jackson; Addie Lucille Coleman, Utica; Frederick H. Cox, Bolton; Jeanette Donohoe, Camden; Imogene L. McCallum, Mize; Frances Mills, Carthage; Mary Nola Reeves, Jackson; Mildred Jean Robbins, Brandon; Imogene Smith,

(Continued on Page Four)

CRISLER and McCALLUM TO HEAD COLLEGE CLASSES

Home Nursing Course To Be Offered

An unusual opportunity will be given the college hygiene class and offered to others who may be particularly interested next week when the home nursing class, sponsored by the Hinds County chapter of Red Cross, will begin on the campus.

Scheduled at 8 o'clock in the morning of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, this class will continue for 30 hours, and close before the Christmas holidays. A graduate nurse from Jackson will teach the course.

Such study will prepare one for home nursing, and may become a deciding factor for those who are contemplating making a career of nursing. Those who complete the course will be given Red Cross certificates.

The class will necessarily be limited. Those who are interested in taking the course who are not already enrolled in the hygiene class should report to Miss Whitaker for enrolling in the home nursing course.

Faculty Members Enjoy Social

The first faculty party of the season was held in the home economics room last Friday evening when Misses Threlkeld and Whitaker collaborated as hostesses for the group.

Guests assembled first for an informal social period in the home economics lecture room, and later retired to the dining room of the department where tables had been arranged for a variety of games.

Delicious refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, and punch were served after the games were over.

Guests attending the first faculty social of the year were President and Mrs. G. M. McLendon, Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Dean Herring, Mrs. Rowzee, Misses Herrin, Stuart, Halford, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Askew, Misses Boyd, and Davis.

Chaplain Mayhew to Be Vesper Speaker

An unusually impressive Vesper Service is scheduled for Sunday at seven o'clock when Chaplain Mayhew of the Mississippi Ordnance Plant will be presented by Gloria Cockerham, vesper chairman of Y.W.C.A. Chaplain Mayhew plans to bring with him several other men in uniform who will furnish music and assist with the service.

Students who may go away for the week-end are urged to return in time for this service. Raymond residents are cordially invited to attend the vespers services throughout the year.

Activities and plans for the various classes at HJC are in full swing for the coming year with the recent election of class officers.

Tuesday of last week each of the classes went to the place designated to carry on their elections. The college sophomores, under the guidance of Miss Boyd, met in the library and elected their leaders for the coming year. They chose as president Polly Crisler, from Raymond. Polly is president of the Phi Theta Kappa and won the Allison Magee award in dramatics in her senior year in high school. For vice-president, the choice of the class was Barbara Holman, from Jackson. Laverne Stringer, of Terry, was elected secretary, and Lloyd Stevens, of Mendenhall, treasurer. Sponsors are Misses Lance and Williams, Trudy Chichester, reporter.

With the assistance of Mr. Herring, the college freshmen elected the following officers: president, Millard McCallum, Mize; vice-president, Gene Ray, Jackson; secretary and treasurer, Peggy Mahaffey, Mendenhall; reporter, Ava Lynn Liddell, Adams Station.

The twelfth grade met with Mr. Bankston and elected the following officers: president, Robert Hemphill, Jackson; vice-president, Sonny Speights, Jackson, Tennessee. Other senior class officers will be elected and announced at an early date.

Miss Davis met with the eleventh grade who elected the following officers: president, Charles Westerfield, Jackson; vice-president, Helen Jolly, Vicksburg; secretary, Eleanor Phillips, Raymond; treasurer, Jean Scott, Raymond; reporter, Sharman Harris, New Orleans, Louisiana; sponsor, Mr. Jobie Harris.

Coach Harris supervised the election of the tenth grade officers which are as follows: president, Vickie Flowers, Terry; vice-president, Mary Jane Brent, Raymond; secretary, Jessie Claire McLendon, Raymond; treasurer, Nellavie Stringer, Terry.

College Dramatic Club Elects Officers

The College Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Ruth Boyd, elected the following officers at a recent meeting: president, Mary Katherine Lowry, Memphis; vice-president, Barbara Holman, Jackson; secretary, Polly Crisler, Raymond; and treasurer, Marjorie Osbon, Union.

The club will present a play in December. Several Shakespearian plays are under consideration. A definite date has not been set for the performance.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

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Raymond, Mississippi

After The War

By Barbara Holman

Ever since the war started the theme song of the American people has been "After the war"—"After the war I'm going to get myself a jeep and a tank of gasoline and, oh boy!"...."After the war I'm going to cash in my war bonds and go to Kalamazoo"; but most frequently heard has been, "After the war I'm going to go back to living just like I did before the war, and anybody that tries to stop me is going to have to face Grandpa's shotgun."

What these people do not realize is that the last few years have radically changed the way of living, thinking, and acting of the future generations of Americans.

After the first World War, a politician playing on the popular sentiments of unthinking voters, won an election on the motto, "back to normalcy," and in his term as president he hurried this country along the road to another war.

There can never be a return to conditions as they were before the war. After this armistice we can't just draw a deep breath and say, "That's that," and begin living just the kind of life we were living before December 7, 1941. Three years of war-time living have etched too many changes into the national character. We must not forget the bitter lessons this war has taught us. We are our brothers' keeper. It is our duty to see that every nation gets a square deal. We cannot draw back into our shell and let the rest of the world go by. Isolationism must GO.

We must face the future with all its changes and live in the future and not in the past. Let's put wishful thinking away and instead let's have intelligent action. Only in that way may we win happiness and contentment and the hope of a permanent peace.

The Importance of Athletics

By Margie Riddle

"On the fields of friendly strife are sown the seeds which, in other years, will bear the fruits of victory." These words appear on the walls of the gymnasium at West Point. They were written by Douglas MacArthur while he was superintendent there.

He realized the importance of athletics to the American way of life. He believed that on our gridirons, baseball diamonds, basketball and tennis courts, and other "fields of friendly strife" are forged the strength of character and stamina which will eventually make the great athletes the world's greatest fighting men.

Without competitive sports, America could not be the victorious America that it is today, whose leaders are in command of the far flung battle lines.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Hey there—yes, you with the ears! Want to know what's news? O. K., here goes:

Turtle—thank you for letting us know who that gal is that you've got your eyes on. In case you dear readers want to know, the initials are N. E.

What is it that "Tubby" has 5th period that causes such a state among the fems?

After lights out the other night Alice J. received a very important phone call from Memphis. C'mon, what did he say?

Aileen Frank, better known as "Penny," got a ring last week. It's O. K., though, she's not engaged.

Max, didn't you know that Jane A. was promised? Well, "Proxy," two-timing is quite the thing!

Orchid of the week: To Miss Becky Williams for being herself.

Question of the week: Who are Evelyn Barland's two secret loves? Her love in Arkansas is no secret.

Everyone bade a fond farewell to Reid French last week. The Navy called, you know.

A swanky new picture sits in Carmen's room—a certain sailor named James—could that be the cause of Dewey's and Carmen's difficulties?

Speaking of broken romances, we warned you about Rosy and Reid. Sonny Posey seems to have the inside on the gal from Edwards now.

Biology lab. class on Thursday morning seems to just love grasshoppers! Example—Robert and Robbie drawing a face—what a laugh! Lloyd explaining to Annie and Margie; Richard telling Margie R. she's crazy; Steve helping Gerry hand out pants; and Carlton trying to concentrate with a black-haired young lady sitting nearby.

Gwendolyn Cox, you and your roommate, Geraldine, cause more confusion, but honestly, you don't look a thing alike.

Say Mackie, you're gonna get that letter yet!

Just who does "Sis" Gallant like? Is it that much of a secret? Incidentally, Strick likes Jean Hughes.

Skeets and Kelly now! It must be love, no doubt about it.

Smokey, is it still Sam? Now maybe it's E. G. C'mon—give!

Did we overhear Sue Thompson discussing two dollar bills and silver dollars? O. K., but where did you get them?

Say, J. Meisse, haven't you looked on J'Nell's finger? We still think you two are darling, so keep up the good work.

Speights isn't a man of his word, is he? So "Red" turns out to be the "every girl on the campus" type. Remember the man shortage and give us poor gals a chance!

Sue B. and Fish have got it! Does Sara have anything to say? And, oh, yes, Mary Lou has eyes only for George. By the way, who does Carlos like? We know.

Wasn't it convenient when the telephone in the B. D. broke? Shangri-La and the G. D. were very near. How about that, Sonny Posey?

Who is it that goes around singing "Sweet and Lovely"? And who are you singing it to?

John Dunn, are you still alive? Come out in the open a little more.

Cockerham, did you write W. B. this week, or Bill?

Nina Price certainly rakes in the

C.Y.O. HOLDS FIRST MEETING

With an encouraging attendance the Catholic Youth Organization got off to a fine start at their first meeting Sunday, October 1, 1944, at 7:15 in the lobby of Shangri-La. The purpose of the meeting was the installation of officers for the coming year. The following were elected: president, Charles Lynn Westerfield; vice-president, Walter "Sonny" Speights; secretary, Rosemary Angelo; treasurer, Mildred White; reporter, Mary Ann Lewis; and sponsor, Miss Lance.

Mercedes Zacarias and Carlos Izquierre were appointed as a program committee.

From Staff Room Window

Mae getting the band members in line....Mack trying to keep in step....Carlos entertaining a group of co-eds....Dan trying to round up the cheerleaders....Margie O. yelling "I'm coming"....Mary Simmons going to the library....Coach Stuart walking briskly....Sara Gardner enjoying the sunshine....Morehead trying to ride double on the bicycle....J. Miesse with cans of paint....Mr. Ward scurrying toward the new shop building....Mr. Cox turning his car around....a lonesome dog sniffing about....Desmond delivering the papers....Jack Turnage hurrying to the G. D....and last, but not least, Sue and Sandra.

mail, and roomie Jean doesn't do bad.

Hemp, the ouija board said you had two loves. Who is the dark secret?

This kolum wouldn't be complete without mentioning Tom and Jolly. So we did.

How many times does a dog wag its tail? Who will wind the clock when you are gone? Where's the pork in a can of pork and beans? If an immovable goon met an irresistible jeep, what then? These and thousands of other such vital questions will be answered in the next issues of Kampus Kibitzer. Look for me, I'll be waiting for you.

Love and stuff,

—Hallie.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I wouldn't be an angel
'Cause angels have to sing;
I'd rather be a sophomore
And never do a thing!



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

Hinds Triumphant Over Poplarville

Coach Heifer Stuart's grid squad won a victory over Pearl River Junior College to retain the lead in the Junior College conference.

The Eagles punched over a touch-down march in each of the first three quarters and engineered two in the 4th and easily won a 33-14 decision.

The fray was only four plays old when Wallace plunged ten yards for a 6-pointer after his own 25 yard sprint had set the stage. Later in the game, Wallace added another tally to his list and the remainder of the scoring was done by Carballo and Hemphill.

Raymond's line played a rugged game that stopped Pearl River's offense pretty cold, and opened neat trails for its own backs to pour through.

Poplarville presented a fair offense sparked by Walcott, a Slidell, La., youngster, who ran his team into scoring position on two occasions and then personally hurled passes to Red Ladner for the scores. The final score came just before the closing whistle of the game.

The Eagle's line-up was ends: Gary, Speights; tackles: Harris, McCreary; guards: Nail, Tubberville; center: Smith; backs: Stevens, Hemphill, Wallace, Ainsworth; substitutes: Carballo, Duckworth, Ricks, Martin, Dunning, Strickland, Young, Miesse, Cates, Ervin, and Purser.

Phi Theta Kappa Elects Officers

In a recent meeting of the Phi Theta Kappa, national honorary scholarship society for junior colleges, the active members chose their officers for the present school year as follows: Polly Crisler, president; Patricia McLaughlin, vice-president; Earlton Gibbes, treasurer; Evelyn James, secretary; Thelma Prassel, reporter; and Miss Getrude Davis, sponsor.

The organization made the annual report to national headquarters and planned to observe founders' day with a formal program next month.

CLASSROOM SKETCH

The first bell to ring after lunch finds most of the American Government pupils in the classroom. They all take one last long look out the window, sigh, settle down in their seats, with open books before them.

Coach Harris marches in, hangs up his hat, sits down and glares around, as everyone hastily drops his eyes to the book. Don Dixon gallops in and drops into his seat as the second bell rings. "I'm not late," he pants.

Trusting in his sign on the board to do the preliminary work, Coach remains silent, lost in his thoughts. (No doubt on that pretty one that got away. And I don't mean fish, either.)

A. J. slips in the back door to his seat without being seen. Just as everyone begins reviewing the chapter for the day, Coach thunders, "shut your books."

"Now, Mary Lee-dell, answer the

We Must Be Vigilant

By Richard Ainsworth

The most fundamental activity of man next to securing a livelihood is his attempt to establish regulations controlling his essential collective activities. This science of man's collective actions is known as government, or more commonly, politics. As this is of such paramount importance that almost every act of a political nature produces many modifications in the life of the individual, it well behoves us to study and comprehend this force. At this very time two political parties are presenting for public approval two candidates, and with each candidate a philosophy that will direct the future of America for four years and will, by the signing of certain peace treaties, influence our policies for at least a generation.

Yet how many of us understand just what these two dominant political parties are offering the people? How many of us have ever troubled ourselves to read their respective platforms? That we do not vote is no excuse. In a few months there will be some who are now students that will bear arms in defense of the elected government. Should this defender blindly offer his very life?

Much talk is given to the "American Ideal" and to the "American Way of Life." Two different parties are presenting two different versions and are prepared to swing the entire country in accordance with their ideology. Our future life and our present everyday life will be profoundly affected.

We are now in school to prepare for the adult stage of our life. Then will it be an essential duty to ourselves and to the state to choose intelligently certain people to govern us. Therefore it is wise that we now, when the opportunity is so presenting itself, learn the duties of our governmental officials, that we know our privileges and duties as a citizen, and above all

first question. Where were you last night at 10 o'clock?" "Well Coach,—" "That's enough," he interrupts, "How many houses are there in Congress?"

So Coach gets into a discussion of the lesson. But—suddenly he spies a certain dark-haired lad who has escaped interrogation thus far. "Jim Carballo, when you propose to a girl what do you say?"

"Which kind of proposal do you mean?" Jim finally manages to say. After Coach performs one of his famous acrobatic stunts for the purpose of hiding a laugh, he sternly says, "I mean one pertaining to an amendment. Get your mind back on the lesson. Pipe down everyone!"

So, on again with the legislative department until Dan leans over and a certain blonde student is discovered behind him. "How you feeling today, Drydock, that's fine." Now if you're "gallant" enough, answer this question.

Lucky for Strick the bell rings. As the class hastily collects scattered wits and books in order to go to the last class, Coach reminds all of the assignment for tomorrow, and dismisses them with "Good-bye and God bless your hearts."

Fads 'N Fashion

The spotlight is still centered on those fashion-wise coeds at HJC. Dame fashion is pleased with each one of them who stepped out this week in October costumes that might have been fashioned in New York.

Number one in the fashion plates was Anna Katherine Lutz—that navy blue dress trimmed with white lace was an eye-catcher, along with that perky navy blue hat.

Pastel plaid was a pretty pattern for Nell Eudy's dress. She was putting her best foot forward in brown shoes Sunday.

Carmen Lang met fall in a pretty brown suit. So did Barbara Holman, who chose to wear a fuchsia blouse, hat, and gloves. Katherine Lofton's green suit and gold blouse also were on the list. So were Ann Bush in a sky blue suit, and Jimmie Lois Stanley in a striking blue.

Helen Jolly had on the latest fashion in a brown tweed vest.

Annie Stephen's navy blue dress was complimented by a crocheted hat and purse of light blue.

Polly Crisler's white dress created quite a stir. She chose red accessories to go with it.

Margie Ozborn's red velvet hat and purse were stunning with that navy blue crepe dress.

Carolyn Fawcette was divinely tall in a pastel blue dress. Trudy Chichester wore a cute blue jumper.

Nell Martin was quite the style in a black dress with sequins.

Meiba Collier's fuchsia dress caught everyone's eye. Those buttons down the front added to it.

The Segrest sisters had matching crocheted caps that were quite cute.

Leslie Nelson's yellow dress, Skeets White's black dress, Mary Katherine Lowry's blue dress, Doris Barber's teal blue dress, Jackie Turnage's purple plaid skirt, Mae Robertson's blue suit, Edna Beard's pink crepe dress, Sally's brown dress, Ivan Godbold's pink dress, Geneva Clark's plaid jumper and pink blouse, Sara Frances Weathersby's navy blue dress, Teresa Reeler's white wool, Gloria Cockerham's yellow suit, Pauline Lawson's blue dress, and Patricia McLaughlin's blue dress, were all out in front in the fashion spotlight.

No fashion review would be quite complete without some masculine notes. Turtle's tweed sport coat and blue trousers, Kelly Travis' dark suit, Sonny Speights' brown sport coat, Top Wallace's brown coat, Bill Taylor's grey coat, and Hemphill's brown suit, were noticeable styles this week-end.

This coming week be sure to stop, look, and listen for the latest styles because Dame Fashion will be there watching, too.

that we acquire a scientific attitude in selecting the candidates.

Eternal vigilance is yet the price of liberty.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Have you seen J'Nell Posey's mean shot on the bow and arrow? Take a look at that form! Archery has taken Nell Eudy by storm and Barbara Holman gets the bull's eye of the week.

In softball, a home run hitter is Gloria Cockerham. Although Nell Myers doesn't get home runs you should see those beautiful tips!

Basketball aspirants are hard at work. Catherine Martin and Helen

Biggs really hit the basket every time. You should see Mary Alice Kling guard those forwards. Orchid of the week for the one who makes the most fouls goes to "Hortense" Cook! For falling on the floor, Betty Zeringue takes the cake.

On those floor exercises the biggest "grunters" are Evelyn, Ruth, and Mackie. They'll learn to take them in their stride, tho—under the tutelage of Mrs. Stevens.

PERSONALS

Dean and Mrs. M. F. Herring, accompanied by daughters Jean and Joyce, and son, Jack Locke, went to Greenville recently to attend the wedding of their son, Maurice, to Miss Ernestine Smith of Greenville. Maurice is an HJC alumnus and is now in military service continuing his medical course at Ole Miss.

Captain and Mrs. Eddie Young visited on the campus a few days ago. Captain Young, formerly of the faculty, was changing stations at the time they visited here.

Miss Bernice Cox, home economics teacher in the Terry school, spent a recent Sunday here visiting with her brothers, W. R. Cox, Travis Cox, Mrs. Travis Cox and little niece, Diane, age, eleven weeks.

Visitors at dinner one Sunday lately were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Long, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark, with their daughters, Avis and Carolyn. Misses Boyd and Whitaker were hostesses to the guests on this occasion.

Music for the dedicatory service of last Sunday night at the Methodist Church was furnished by the college Vesper Choir and by the girls' chorus of 70 voices. The singers wore maroon satin robes with white collars. The chorus sang the anthem, *Holy, Lord God, by Cain.*

A very welcome visitor at assembly last week was Marvin McCrory, now Captain McCrory. Distinguished by military achievements overseas, Captain McCrory made an interesting talk at assembly and was dinner guest of Col. Bankston of the faculty.

Faculty members who attended the A.A.U.W. membership tea last Thursday in Jackson at the home of Miss Martha Enoch were Miss Boyd, Mrs. Clark, Miss Davis, Miss Halford, Miss Lance, Miss Stewart, Miss Threlkeld, and Miss Whitaker.

MOODS AND MUSIC

By Joyce Herring

During war times we have more songs than usual. They are popular for a shorter period than those in peace time. However, you will realize later on that the popular songs which you remember best are those which were at the top during the war years.

A song nearly always can be classed in the year it was popular by its theme. This is true because the composer writes about those things around him or uppermost in his mind. His mood is practically the same as that of everyone else and that is why the song is so popular.

Almost all radio programs use popular music in some form or another. Perhaps the Hit Parade does more to keep one in touch with the more popular songs than any other agency. The All Time Hit Parade is doing a good job of bringing back to life popular hits of twenty years ago.

Generally one can tell what mood the whole nation is in by the songs it chooses as tops. For a while there will be some silly jazz tune such as "Mairzy Doats" or "Pistol Packin' Mama." Then the thoughts of the people turn completely over and everyone sings "I'll Be Around," and "Goodnight, Wherever You Are," for the next few weeks.

Hill Billy Orchestra Appears in Campus Concert

"Lay that pistol down, babe, lay that pistol down!" Songs like that, and more besides, were played last week in an open air concert given by the new hill billy orchestra on the campus. Haven't you heard about it? It has no name as yet. The bass fiddle is played by Miss Becky Williams. (She made it herself.) Ringing the bells is the privilege of Miss Trudy Chichester. The ukelele is strummed by Miss Rosemary Angelo. A drum, which served formerly as a wastepaper basket, two sticks, and cymbals (a kitchen utensil) played (?) by Miss Gene Ray, attracts attention. The wash board and clarinet alternately played by Miss Mae Robertson is also an addition. The one silver piece, a clarinet, is played by Miss Gloria Cockerham.

Eighty-five cents was collected—not thrown—by Mr. Jim Carballo for the orchestra to help finance his own, Misses Gloria Cockerham and Thelma Prassel, and Mr. Sonny Rick's way to the LSU-Alabama football game. All contributions will be accepted by Mr. Carballo at another open air concert to be given in the near future—as soon as members of the orchestra learn to play another number!

ELMER'S LETTER

Dear Maw,

They's ben sum thangs which iz dune hapened scents I last writ. Fer won thang, I've dun ben remoted frum dish dryer to washer.

Yestiddy I wint over to the liberry and got so revolved in a book that I mist supper last nite. Thet's why I et ate slabs of toest at brakefast.

They wuz a football game at Poplarville Frydae. We've wun so fur.

We have our sick weeks tests neckst weak, but I ain't sceered. Maw, I've got bouk learnin and commun scents both.

Maw, I'm takin Bugology over hear. I shore dew lack it.

We git off Frydae next weak fer the fare.

I've got me a pretty girl—Gerry Strong. She's spoke to me to mornings now. I thank she lacks me.

We have some nise new teechers over here and sum which wuz here last year.

Well, I've got to go study. Right sumtime.

Yore luvin sun,

—Elmer.

According to this, it would be a pretty simple matter to judge a person's mood by the song that is on his mind. That is usually possible. Therefore, when you are around people, listen to the tune they are humming and by that know how to deal with them—or had you rather be a mule?

Girl Reserves Hold Discussion

Do you possess charm? Are you popular? Do you always rate a second date?

At a regular weekly meeting of the Girl Reserves, October 5, in the lobby of the girls' dormitory, questions discussed were related to personality. The meeting was called to order by the president, and an interesting program was given.

"This is My Father's World," was sung by the entire group, after which the devotional was conducted by Vicki Flowers. The following were some of the topics discussed: Do People Like You? Looking Your Best, Did You Rate Another Date? Leading the discussion were Nettie Barnum, Alice Brock, Melba Collier, and Jean Scott.

The following persons will serve the group as officers this year: president, Mary Liddell; vice-president, Jean Scott; secretary, Pauline Reid; treasurer, Jessie Claire McLendon; sponsor, Mrs. R. L. Clark.

FORMER FACULTY MEMBERS ARE FAR AND NEAR

(Continued from Page One)

Miss Reber's home is in Hattiesburg. All of her friends are wishing for her success in her new position.

Gone but not forgotten is Miss Evelyn Steadman, who was a member of our faculty in 1942-43, and on leave last year. Although Miss Steadman just resigned this year she was a member of the Hattiesburg high school faculty last year where she is teaching this year. We hope she may return to HJC later.

Mr. Alva L. Denton, prof. of college physics here recently, is now superintendent of Terry High School. We miss him greatly and wish for him, Mrs. Denton, and young daughter, Betty, much happiness throughout the years.

CAMPUS SONGS

I'll Get By _____ Sonny Speights
Constantly _____ Studying
Our Director(s) _____ Cockerham
In My Arms _____ school books
I Walk Alone _____ Richard Ainsworth
Billy Boy _____ Jean Langford
I Came Here to Talk for Joe _____ Evelyn James.

Wait for Me Mary _____ Porter Puryear
Memphis Blues _____ Alice James
Stormy Weather _____ six weeks tests
People Will Say We're in Love _____ Campus couples.

My Shining Hour _____ a football game
We Musn't Say Goodbye _____ Reid
and Rosemary.

There Are Such Things _____ good grades
Scatterbrain _____ Carmen Lang
My Darling Nellie Gray _____ Nellie Gray.

I'll Be Seeing You _____ Mrs. Askew

Poet's Corner

THE LITTLE SPANISH BOY

By M. L. G.

He's just a little Spanish boy
How much he means to me.
My life is always full of joy
I'm happy as can be.
He has curly hair, big brown eyes
And teeth that sparkle white;
And sometime when I go to bed
I dream of him at night.
It's just a campus romance,
As sweet as sweet can be
How can a girl resist a chance,
It means so much to me!

—o—
Fair-Fever, Parody on Sea-Fever)

By C. W. (Alumna)

We must go back to the fair again,
To the happy crowds and clowns,
And all we ask is a lolly-pop
And pop-corn by the pounds.
And the horn's toot and the fife's
song and the whistle's blowing,
And a black pig in a green barn and
a red cow lowing.

We must go back to the fair again,
For the call of the sawdust pile,
Is a wild call and a clear call
that we cannot deny;
And all we ask is a perfect day, and
a gay balloon flying,
And the sizzling sound and the savory
smell of hotdogs frying.

We must go back to the fair again,
to the crazy shows and freaks,
To the "Hey-dey" and "Scenic-rail-
way," where the air is rent with
shrieks;
And all we ask is a good time, with a
bunch of jolly friends,
And a kewpie doll and a walking stick
when the long day ends.

SUMMER GRADUATION HELD IN AUGUST

(Continued from Page One)

Utica; Sybil Rebecca Stubbs, Utica;
High school: Nell Bankston, Ray-
mond; Doris Myrtle Cook, Benton; Dorothy Downing, Jackson; June Elaine Jeter, Vicksburg; Millarl Ray McCallum, Mize; William Henry Nichols, Jackson; Charlotte Ann O'Cain, Jackson; Paula La Clair Pierce, Pelahatchie; Mildred Mozell Segrest, McBride; William Bradley Westbrook, Catchings; Donald Durst, Catchings; Robt. Richardson, Catchings; Lillian Mohon, Utica; Patty Jean Shivers, Bassfield; James Terry Thomas, Jackson; Irene Manton, Bassfield; Irene Clark, Jackson.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, October 25, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 4

Heigh-Ho, Come to the Penny Fair



Hinds Delegation Attends B. S. U. Convention

The annual B. S. U. convention, held at Clarke College, Newton, last week-end, was attended by eighteen members of the campus BSU. This convention, held every year and attended by students from every college in Mississippi, presented last week-end a great variety of programs that will be very helpful in carrying on the program of the Hinds Baptist organization on the campus.

The keynote of the convention, "The World Christ Supreme in My World," was emphasized by the different speakers. Rev. W. L. Compere, Dr. T. D. Brown, and Mr. Wm. Hall Preston were among the Baptist leaders that spoke. The closing address of the convention was delivered Sunday morning by Dr. Duke McCall, who used as his subject "My Utmost for the Highest." Forums that helped to clarify questions of the delegates were Missionary Opportunities, conducted by Dr. W. E. Green; Private Devotions and Public Worship, conducted by Dr. Claude Bowen; Basic Christian Affirmations, conducted by Dr. Howard Spell; Creative Leisure, conducted by Dr. Chester Quarles.

Delegates to the convention from the campus were Robert Hemphill, Lucille Grogan, Sally Rose Evans, Gloria Cockerham, Sammie Ruth Crumpton, Burke Duckworth, Don Taylor, Mary Ella Townsend, Mary Catherine Lowry, Melba Collier, John Hollingsworth, Doris Barber, Peggy Hill, Sonny Speights, Jimmy Lois Stanley, Barbara Holman, and Mary Jane Payne.

Miss Becky Williams of the faculty accompanied the delegates to the convention.

Penny Fair Scheduled

Saturday night is the date, and eight o'clock is the hour, when the gates will open on the annual Penny Fair, sponsored by the YWCA.

More than a dozen side shows, a superb grand stand performance, the House of Horrors, barrels of fun, and oceans of food—all promise campus guests and friends a good time for their pennies.

Attractive posters on the campus and in town are advance notices put out by the publicity committee in charge of Essie Nelson, who is assisted by Jimmie Lois Stanley, Smoky Lewis, Margie Riddle, Carmen Lang, and Gene Ray.

The grand stand committee is headed by Thelma Prassel and composed of Trudy Chichester, Skeets White, Lucy Felker and Penny Frank.

Refreshments will be sold by Ruth Gill, chairman, and Nan Godbold, Sue Ponder, Nell Martin, Rosemarie Womack, and Ann Bush.

The booths committee is led by Gloria Cockerham, assisted by Margie Ozborn, Polly Crisler, Darrell Busby, and Mae Robertson.

Hallowe'en decorations for the occasion will be arranged by Sara Frances Weathersby, chairman; assisted by Geneva Clark, Ada Bell Brooks, Mary Liddell, June Lewis, and Jean Langford.

The cake walk, under the direction of Mae Robertson, will be a great attraction you can't fail to miss. Who's gonna be the first to win a cake? The cake walk is oodles of fun, but you're really in for a store of good times and thrills if you come to the Penny Fair Saturday night.

To All Campus Readers

Please return your Hindsonian to a staff member or mail it to a former HJC student now in military service.

College Leads High School in Grades; Fourteen Win Special Distinction

First term averages were released Thursday by Miss Herrin, registrar, and eighty-one students were named on the honor roll.

Fourteen of these won "special distinction" by making all 1's, or 90 or above on every subject. Forty-two college students and thirty-nine in the high school division won honor places by making averages of 2 or more in all their courses.

College students making all 1's are Evelyn James, Jackson; Pauline Lawson, Raleigh; Sylvester Purser, Yokena; Laverne Stringer, Terry; and Sara Frances Weathersby, Newhebron. Students making all 1's and 2's are Richard Ainsworth, Jackson; Rosemary Angelo, Edwards; Adabel Brooks, Carthage; Robert Bullen, Vicksburg; Frances Carraway, Terry; Frances Childers, Jackson; Gloria Cockerham, Canton; Polly Crisler, Raymond; John Dempsey, McCool; Jean Everett, Jackson; Earlton Gibbes, Learned; Mildred Hardy, Bolton; Shirley Herron, Raymond; Barbara Holman, Jackson; Jean Langford,

Jackson; Ava Lynn Liddell, Adams Station; Mary Catherine Lowry, Memphis, Tennessee; Anna Katherine Lutz, Hermanville; Patricia McLaughlin, Forest; Catherine Martin, Jackson; Ouida Martin, Utica; Marjorie Ozborn, Union; Thelma Prassel, Brunswick, Georgia; Porter Puryear, Raymond; Margie Riddle, Brandon; Mae Robertson, Tupelo; Dorothy Segrest, McBride; Mary Simmons, Jackson; Fay Standerfer, Jackson; Jimmie Lois Stanley, Goshen Springs; Billy Taylor, Raymond; Velma Templeton, Utica; Ruth Toland, Mendenhall; Jackie Turnage, Prentiss; Margaret White, Raymond; W. M. White, Bolton; and Julia Williams, Learned.

Listed on the all-1 list in high school are Berry Abernathy, Raymond; Annie Jane Biggs, Raymond; Mary Jane Brent, Raymond; Betty Condia, Bolton; Vickie Flowers, Terry; Joyce Herring, Raymond; Jean Lancaster, Bolton; Jessie Claire McLondon, Raymond; Margaret Ann Tumlin, Los Angeles, California.

Students in high school making all 1's and 2's are Carolyn Barnett, Raymond; Dorothy Boyd, Learned; Janie Marguerite Boyles, Florence; Gloria Bridgers, Raymond; Clara M. Cagle, Raymond; James Condia, Bolton; Wallace Culpher, Bolton; Ruth Galant, Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Nellie Giambrone, Bolton; Sharmon Harris, New Orleans, Louisiana; Peggy Hill, Jackson; Helen Jolly, Vicksburg; Mary Liddell, Learned; Sylvester Liddell, Learned; Doris Mitchell, Raymond; Patricia Murphy, Vicksburg; Edwina O'Brien, Raymond; Eleanor Phillips, Clinton; Betty Randall, Crawford; Pauline Reid, Louise; A. J. Stennett, Mize; Billie Stringer, Terry; Nellavie Stringer, Terry; Ben Stubbs, Utica; Don Taylor, Clinton; Sue Thompson, Jackson; Deryl Walsh, Goshen Springs; Fred Weissinger, Bolton; Bill Williams, Learned; and L. C. Williams, Jackson.

Hindsonian Staff Elected

Football and philosophy are only two of the several fields in which Richard Ainsworth, new editor-in-chief of the Hindsonian, stars. His friends are amazed that one average sized head can carry all he knows. Richard is from Jackson. He has seen service for Uncle Sam on the high seas, and recently was given an honorable discharge from the Navy.

Margie Riddle is really a riddle in that she is able to sit down and write to order, whether it be an editorial under stress on freshman day, or a lyric under inspiration of moonlight and roses. Margie is from Brandon and has had experience in high school newspaper work.

Pauline Lawson, managing editor, can do well whatever comes to hand, be it making all 1's on term report, or getting copy in order and making up the dummy for the printer. Pauline "grew up" in a newspaper office at Raleigh where her father has edited "The Smith County Reformer" for twenty years.

News editors: Barbara Holman, Thelma Prassel, and Dorothy Segrest all gave valuable aid to the newspaper last year and know how to comb the campus and community for the news. They expect to make the front page even more interesting to students than the Kibitzer Kolumn.

Feature editors Mary Catherine Lowry, and Patricia McLaughlin are not new to the staff, and are largely responsible for the survival of the newspaper through the past year of war stress and strain. Assisting them

(Continued on Page Four)

Eagles to Entertain Wolves Friday Night

The Hinds Eagles will play host to the Co-Lin grididers Friday night at 8 o'clock on the local gridiron.

C. E. (Heifer) Stuart's men, having been victorious in the first four games of the season, expect to encounter tough competition in this week's return match with the Wesson Wolves.

Eagle victories to date have been won over Co-Lin, Ellisville, Poplarville, and Perkinston.

Co-Lin has defeated Poplarville and has suffered defeats from Ellisville, Poplarville, and Hinds.

The Eagles' probable starting line-up will be: ends: Speights, Gary; tackles, McCreary, Smith; guards: Nail, Turberville; center: Duckworth. The backs will be chosen from Carballo, Wallace, Hemphill, Ainsworth, Stevens, and Strickland.

THE HINDSONIAN

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Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Richard Ainsworth
Associate Editor	Margie Riddle
Managing Editor	Pauline Lawson
News Editors	Barbara Holman, Thelma Prassel, Dorothy Segrest
Feature Editors	Bob Bullen, Mary Catherine Lowry, Patricia McLaughlin.
Sports Editor	Burke Duckworth
High School Editor	Joyce Herring
Copy Editor	Penny Frank
Circulation Managers	Carmen Lang, Marjorie Ozborn
Faculty Adviser	Becky Williams

Know Thyself

From birth we are limited by certain innate characteristics in our makeup that we cannot alter any more than we can add an extra foot to our height. These hereditary limitations are real; to disclaim them is folly. Knowing them to be real, we must determine how far training and education can be profitably applied.

First, education is far from useless. Even if limited there remains sufficient room for development in the periphery allotted us. We would be foolish indeed to attempt no progress merely because we knew that somewhere in the future a limit would be reached. The lack of education has robbed the world of many Newtons, Miltons, and Voltaires.

Next, the realization of a limit should cause us to adjust our ultimate aims to the possibilities within us. By comprehending that the maximum of work in a field in which we have no talents can only make us mediocre, we find we must attempt early to discern our talents and let them work for, not against us. Talent, however, must be differentiated from desire.

Finally, one should realize that if he can no longer maintain the pace of the group in one special field of endeavor his wisest and most expedient course should be to discover a field more promising to his talents and apply himself to it. Extreme caution must be employed in determining that one is failing because of native inability, and not because of lack of systematic effort, poor physical condition, or some other factor.

It is not the lot of all of us to be an Edison or Einstein. If after careful deliberation we select our trade or our profession, our very best effort be expended in its furtherance, and if we remain loyal to our ideal of a good man, or woman, then we shall have achieved the highest pinnacle of success possible.

The swiftest does not always win the race, nor does the strongest always win the battle.

Martyrs To Tradition

The shabby, ill-kept line of people lurched forward. The sun had not yet risen and the morning was chilly. Many were not dressed in clothing suitable to resist the cold. Many looked as if they had salvaged their clothing from junk-piles. These broken, hungry specimens of humanity moved forward slowly between lines of well-dressed, well-fed, heartless people who laughed and jeered. At a command from one of the group of tormentors on the sidelines all the persecuted fell forward with their faces to the ground. Shouts of laughter rose from the on-lookers. The group of people, who, it would seem had committed some heinous crime, were marched on and given manual labor to do.

The day wore on and the poor persecuted victims were subjected to further humiliations.

Will these conquered people always be crushed under the heel of tyranny? No—these people are not conquered! They are not the subjects of dictators. They are only HJC freshmen who for one day each year become martyrs to be sacrificed on the altar of tradition.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Thursday Night of the State Fair

Peanuts, popcorn, candied apples, teddy bears * * * let's stroll down the midway! Who should we see walking more rapidly toward that horrible old ride but Anna Katherine Lutz!

Ex-HJCer Willie Hathorn, now Mrs. Davis, gossiping with Turtle. Sue Sanders is in the grandstand with Margie O. and Trudy C. Tommy Herrington is up from Miss. Southern with all that "gang," which includes Billy Taylor, Jean Langford, Porter P., Mary Liddell, Skeets White, Kelly T., John Dunn, Dulcie Harris and June Lewis; and guess what they're all staring at? The "Glamour Girls" sideshow.

Gene Ray and friend, Bobby Brown, just yelled to Sonny Posey and Rosemary to hurry up.

Uh-huh! There goes Dan B. and John Morehead tugging along after Sue, Margie, and Trudy.

Heading up the right side is Johnnie J., between Sonny Ricks and Bobby Smith, laughing at the latest.

Seen strolling here and yonder at different times and different places are Laverne Stringer, Helen Biggs, and Bill and Jean Hughes.

What ho! Who's that with Smokey Lewis? None other than the young gentleman who drives the milk truck.

Highlights and Lowlights of Freshman Day

Penny Frank looking like something out of the "Wild Man From Borneo" show—Hortense Cook all "Glamorous" in her make up—John Dunn, Robert E., and Desmond looking like clowns—Gene Ray in her lamp shade hat—Peggy M. with her hair stringing, plus a curtain tieback on it—Jean Everett with her little girl's dress on—Mary Liddell with her hair in pigtails all over—Nell Eudy with her little Dutch bonnet—Nell Myers looking like a freak—Geneva Clark fixed up like a baby—Charlotte Stevens in some awful costume—Nan Godbold fixed up like an Indian—Annie Stephens with an X on the back of her overalls—as a whole they looked like typical freshmen.

Orchid of the week goes to that grand football team—The Eagles!

Sidelights on the B.S.U. Convention Trip

At 6:15 Saturday morning, we Baptist students left for Newton, Miss., to attend the State BSU convention. If we had followed Barbara Holman's instructions on how to find Clark Colleke we would probably have ended up far away in the back woods. But thanks to the help of other delegates we finally pulled the "Blue Eagle" up to the entrance of Clarke Memorial College.

The trip was something hard to describe. With Melba Collier insisting that the "suburbs" of Pelahatchie lasted for miles and miles, we approached that great city and stopped for gas and oil. Melba flew into the Collier Department Store and bought us all something. For Miss Williams she bought a cigar! The rest of us were supplied with candy sticks and gum. "Casanova" Taylor then argued question. It seems that the preacher

for 15 minutes about the political won out.

Later, John Hollingsworth, Robert Hemphill, Burke Duckworth, and Sonny Speights were the guests of a farmer, who made them milk the cow for their breakfast. (They did have to operate the kerosene lamps) Peggy Hill and her guest, Mary Jane Payne, were domiciled in Newton far down some dead-end road where the poor bus had to pant to make the grade. When we went for their bags after church Sunday morning, some kind soul suggested that two of the boys go help them with their bags. When they returned, the boys were blue in the face and their shoulders were sagging, for they had to carry the little overnight bags!

Talk about things being comical; this had us in stitches. Because Newton had a hotel and taxis, Gloria Cockerham decided to start a cab stand in Raymond for the purpose of staying up all night. Barbara and Sally Evans ousted one of the main speakers out of his room at the Central Hotel so they would have a place to meet.

Doris Barber and Mary Ella Townsend have decided that they had a love of a hostess because she packed them a lunch to bring back with them. Lucille Grogan and Jimmie Lois Stanley lived in the girls' dormitory, and we must confess that Lucille is the only one that arose early enough Sunday morning to go to the sunrise service.

Sammie Crumpton lived near enough to go home, so she came back loaded with food. It's a wonder we didn't throw Mary Catherine Lowry off the bus, as she read Spanish, or at least tried to, all the way going and coming back. (See this, Mrs. Stevens!) She finished along about Brandon. Miss Williams enjoyed the sugar cane that Nell Myers gave us, but first prize to the one that had the most fun with it goes to Hemp. We get part of all the molasses he makes. Thanks are due Sonny for driving us there safely, and for stopping so many times, and especially for all the back roads he had to drive us through and for landing us safely home again at dear old HJC.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

It may not have a dainty sound;
It may not stir the mass;
But the sweetest sound that I have
ever known
Is the bell that ends a class.



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

Eagles Continue to Triumph in 27-0 Victory Over Perk

Last Friday night saw two teams fight a battle on the gridiron. Those teams were the Hinds Eagles and the Bulldogs from down Perkinston way. The game was good—each team trying its best to win on the up and up. All in all, the game itself was hard fought, clean and sportsman-like—maybe a little rough at times, but still on the square.

The game started by the Eagles kicking off to Perk. After making a first down or so, Perk was stopped cold by the HJC lads. Perk punted to the Eagles. At this point started the first scoring drive of the Eagles. Sparked by a couple of long runs by "Top" Wallace, the Raymond boys marched 80 yards through the Perk line to score, Top tallying. Jim Carballo made the conversion good—Raymond 7, Perk 0.

After getting the kick-off, Perk marched from their own twenty to the Eagles' twenty. There, the Hinds line holding magnificently, the Eagles took over the ball. On the opening play, the old Statue of Liberty in a modern form caught the Perk linemen off balance; Carballo made 25 yards on it. From there, it was just one first down after another until Carballo plunged over from the 2. The kick went wild leaving the score 13-0.

The last play of the half found the Eagles on their opponents' one-yard line after a drive almost the length of the field. However, the Perk line rose up and threw back the play; thereby ending the half with the same score.

The second half was merely a repetition of the first half except for a few spectacular plays. Hemphill plowed his way through the center of the Perk line for the third touchdown. Carballo converted. The fourth T. D. was made by Carballo after a 30-yard jaunt. He also converted. The final score was then 27-0.

To be sure, for every winner, there

has to be a loser. The Perk team took it on the chin; they were even good enough sports to be good losers.

To play football right, eleven men out of the eleven on the team must pull together if they are going to win. Last Friday night, fans witnessed a TEAM, a team of eleven men working together to reach the same objective. The linemen of the HJC team deserve special commendation. They gave the backfield some of the best support this writer has seen in a long time. Those boys really ran some good interference for the speedy backs. They gave the backs a chance to get into the clear. Who were the stars of the game? It seems that everyone who was in it starred. To name the stars, one would have to name the whole Eagle team. Congratulations to the team, not only on winning the game, but also on the way they won it! CONGRATULATIONS, fellows! ! !

Novel Tests Greet Girls in Physical Education Classes

For the girls' physical education classes, the six weeks' test administered by Mrs. Stevens was something new and novel, too. The girls were divided into groups of fours and each girl led an exercise. One particular group, composed of Lucy Felker, Mary Ann Lewis, Betty Rose Taylor, and Gloria Cockerham exhibited rare techniques of how to exercise properly. Lucy led the straddle hops, which included jumping up and down 25 times. Mary Ann instructed the "airplane" touch-your-toes method. Betty Rose did the squat extensions ten times. Leading the push-ups was Gloria. This was executed five times.

Afterwards, a softball game was played, with Gene Ray being put out before reaching first base. Faye Standerfer socked the ball hard and far with a home run for her team. Nettie Barnum pitched for one side while Jean Everett and J'Nell Posey were star side-liners. Carolyn Cook did a fine job of fielding by stopping the home-run hitters.

High School Glee Club Organized

The High School Glee Club met at the fourth period recently and elected officers for this school term as follows: president, Gloria Bridgers; vice-president, Jessie Claire McLendon; secretary, Eleanor Phillips; and treasurer, Ruth Gallant.

These students have pledged themselves to give their best in trying to make the Glee Club better than ever before. They should have the loyalty and cooperation of every member.

High Schoolers and Visitors Enjoy Saturday P. M. Game

The girls' gym was the scene of much enthusiasm and expended energy Saturday afternoon when a sizable group of high school girls from the dormitory, assisted by some college girls and week-end visitors, played good basketball refereed by Jane Allen, and supervised by Gene Ray.

The following were the players: Patsy Murphy, Bobbie Osborn, Sue Thompson, Pauline Reed, Maxine Watson, Ruth Gallant, Mary Ann Lewis, Jonnie Johnson, Faye Standerfer, Rosemary Angelo, good at guarding; Evelyn Barland, and Rita Welch, who made some good crip shots, along with several free shots.

Visitors who played were Betty Coker, Louise; Verna Hall, Jackson; and Mary Alice Lee, Jackson.

Canto-Sonora Club

On October 19 the Canto-Sonora Club held its second monthly meeting.

The president, Billy Taylor, called the meeting to order and Fay Standerfer was elected secretary. Billy then presented Mrs. Peters with the picture "Moonlight Sonata," to be hung in her studio.

Mrs. Peters had charge of the program which opened with Robert Earhardt's playing "The Soft Shoe Dancer" by Dent Momry. Kelly Travis sang "My Lady Walks in Loveliness" by Ernest Clark. Nellie Giambrone played "Gavotte in B-Flat" by Handel. "L'Amour Toujour L'Amour" was beautifully sung by Thelma Prassel. Gloria Cockerham played "Let Us Try" and "Lullaby" by George L. Spaulding. Cyril Scott's "Blackbird Song" was sung by Rosemary Angelo. Helen Biggs played Noah Klauss' "At the Circus." The program closed with Katherine Loftin singing "The Moon is a Hoop" by Mildred Lyson.

After this part of the program Mrs. Davis took the entire club to the library and gave them a very interesting talk on the various musical magazines and books which are available there.

Delicious refreshments were served in the lobby of Shangri-La by Janice Liles, Lavelle Berryhill, Sylvester Liddell, Dorothy Boyd, Gretchen Williams, Elsie Sweeney, and Mary Liddell. A lace tablecloth covered the table and a coffee urn stood between candlesticks. Dishes of candy were in several places in the room.

The Bookworm

All book notices are centered on an unusual new book, Roger Van Wyck's, "World of Washington Irving, an exciting story of the early American times; it has been selected as the Book-of-the-month and one of the Atlantic Monthly's four best books of the year. Mr. Van Wyck's portrait appears on the cover of "Time" for October 4, and is reviewed in last week's New York Times Book Review Section. Mrs. Rowzee announces that "The World of Washington Irving" will soon be catalogued in the library and ready to be used.

Those lovers of James Street's books will be interested in knowing that he visited his wife's parents in Jackson recently. He lives in Jackson Heights, New York.

Allied sources have recently announced from liberated France that Gertrude Stein, radical American poet, has been found, unharmed, in a former German-occupied village. She is planning to release her new book of poems, written during her years under German domination.

Ernie Pyle, author of "This is Our War," has returned to this country to rest prior to continuation of his visit to the Eastern war zones. One of the best known of American correspondents, he felt that it was necessary for him to "come back home" before going back to his reporting.

Have you read "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" by Skinner and Kimbrough? If not, do so soon and be ready to enjoy the very excellent film version of this delightful book which is soon to be released. See you next week—good reading!

—Your Bookworm.

Cincinnati, Ohio—(ACP) — With most youngsters his age still in the seventh grade, Darwin T. Turner, son of Darwin R. Turner, Chicago pharmacist, enrolled here today in the University of Cincinnati as the youngest freshman in its history.

The negro boy, who was 13 in May, has set as his academic goal three Cincinnati degrees: Bachelor of arts and laws and doctor of philosophy.

These will bring the total of Cincinnati University diplomas in his family to 14. A grandfather and a grandmother each received two Cincinnati degrees; his mother, four; his father, one, and an aunt, two.

"There's so much to learn," Darwin told campus officials as they waived the 16-year minimum age requirement on the high school principal's assurance the boy is qualified for college work. "But I'm not in any hurry. I'd like to spend about ten years at the University."

THE WORLD'S *Safest* INVESTMENT
WAR BONDS

Methodist Youth Fellowship Observe Assembly Program

The subject of the Methodist Fellowship program last Sunday night was "Summer Assembly," with reports from eight delegates.

Pauline Reid, Geneva Clark, and Katherine Loftin gave interesting accounts of their experiences at Wesson at the last meeting of the Summer Assembly.

Sonny Ricks and Nell Eudy reported on the meeting at Wood Junior College. Sonny was elected vice-president at the assembly and expects to go to Junaluska, North Carolina, for further work with the Methodist Youth program.

Ouida Martin, Thelma Prassel, and J'Nell Posey spoke briefly of experiences at earlier summer assemblies of Methodist young people.

The meeting Sunday night was held in the clubroom which has been made attractive for the occasion. Special music was furnished by Mae Robertson, soloist, accompanied by Sara Frances McDaniel. Faye Standefer was accompanist for the group songs. Thelma Prassel, president, presided, and J'Nell Posey, program chairman, presented the speakers.

At the business meeting plans were perfected for the annual Hallowe'en party to be given at the Raymond Methodist Church next week.

HINDSONIAN STAFF—

(Continued From Page One)

in feature writing will be Bob Bullen, freshman from Vicksburg, who has already proved himself to be the librarian's right hand man, having read more books than the average college graduate. Bob has established himself as "The Bookworm" and will notify Hindsonian readers of the arrival of new books in the library, and of values to be found in the old and new.

Burke Duckworth has been selected sports editor. Burke is not new to the campus, although he is new to the Hindsonian staff. He is a football star who usually plays center.

Joyce Herring, senior in high school and daughter of the new dean of men, was a valuable member of the newspaper group at Utica last year. Already she has made a number of contributions to the Hindsonian, and will be largely responsible for keeping the high school activities in print.

Penny Frank, new freshman this year, is red-haired, energetic, and able. She hails from Yazoo City and will manipulate copy so as to make it easy for the printers and enjoyable for the readers.

It is interesting to note that of the fourteen names given above, eleven may be found on the honor roll of the current year.

Miss Becky Williams of the faculty will be staff advisor. Miss Williams has had much experience with publications during her college days at Blue Mountain. Her home is at Utica, and she is a new and valuable member of the HJC English staff.

Two prominent sophomores serving in various capacities in extra-curricular activities are Carmen Lang and Marjorie Ozborn, who have been named circulation managers. They

Freshman Day Observed

Freshman Day, held last Friday, was a "howling" success, according to all sophomores. The climax came at 2:30 p. m., when all Frosh were summoned to appear before a court to be tried.

The first offense, committed by Gladys Gardner, was tried and she was found guilty (as was every freshman). To redeem herself in the eyes of the sophs, she rendered a selection of "Pistol Packin' Mama," accompanying herself on a ukelele.

Desmond was called upon to do a hula-hula, but while in the witness chair he very coyly adjusted his skirt, amidst whistless from the audience.

The good band members who happened to be freshmen had to sing "Darktown Strutter's Ball" and tap dance with each one "shining." Wilmer Buckley, Carolyn Faucette, Peggy Mahaffey, Porter Puryear, Gene Ray, Annie Stephens, Ada Belle Brooks, Nina Price, Rosemary Angelo all "shined" with perfection (?).

Annie was called back to read a poem about PAUL (her man) with the aid of a megaphone.

John Dunn, resplendent in bathrobe, sang "My Melancholy Baby," amidst the swooning of the weaker sex, chief among whom was Sandra.

Making love to "her" man, which turned out to be a skeleton, had Faye Standefer all a-twitter.

While Kenneth Bailey demonstrated the latest technique of preparing for a date, the audience howled with delight.

A long love letter to Bobby Smith, written by Dulcie Harris, was dramatized by the writer (?) with the most graceful (?) motions.

The ideal freshman, who cooperated best, was little Miss Sandra Peters, not quite two years of age. She was quite charming in her new hair-do, and freshman regalia.

To top the program off, Margie Riddle, who was charged with stealing something from the B. D., paid the penalty by riding a hobby horse around the auditorium. Her costume did not enhance her beauty, but did hinder her speed to some extent.

From Staff Room Window

Bell rings....Katie talking to Sonny....Rose yelling....Essie rushing to class....Robert fussing about grades....Tricia whistling at boys....Jimmy Lou yelling to Ann to "c'mon"....Mr. Ward moseying along....Charles W. Swinging his chain....Miss Williams beaming....

Miss Hearst talking to friends....Nell Myers, Mim Noble, and Charlotte Stevens strolling to lab....Sue Burkett looking for Fish....Sonny Ricks ringing the last bell....Lloyd Stephens eating Sis' food....Johnnie and Gloria late for class....Mrs. Askew giving me the eye....so bye!

will share the responsibilities of getting the newspaper in the hands of readers at home and abroad just as soon as possible after it comes from the press on Wednesday evenings.

Dramatic Club Sees "Kiss and Tell"

Monday night, October 23, the College Dramatic Club attended the stage production of "Kiss and Tell" in Jackson. The star, Lila Lee, along with the rest of the cast, put on an unforgettable performance. Comments from various members of the club concerning the play were varied. Yita Gervin remarked that the stage setting was good. Lucy Felker enjoyed it very much and thought it quite a play. Nell Eudy commented, "It was cute!" Katherine Loftin believed it "true to life." Pauline Lawson said "strictly all right." Sally Evans added "best I've seen in a long time!" Patricia McLaughlin enthusiastically declared "I thought it was wonderful!" Trudy Chichester characteristically commented "full of laughs and made everybody happy." Rosemary Angelo said only one word, "Precious." Mae Robertson thought it had "lots of pep."

Other students attending were Porter Puryear, Marjorie Ozborn, Polly Crisler, Lloyd Stephens, Robert Bullen, Martha Rodgers, Miriam Noble, Barbara Holman, Shirley Herrin, Rose Garland, Gene Ray, Mary Catherine Lowry, Annie Stephens, J'Nell Posey, and Jackie Turnage.

Miss Boyd, club sponsor, accompanied the club to the performance. Other teachers who made the trip with the club were Miss Whitaker, Miss Halford, and Miss Herrin. The "Blue Eagle" served as transportation.

Cedar Falls, Iowa—(ACP)—Men's hearts are more easily reached through their stomachs," a home economics freshman at Iowa State Teachers College said when asked why she had chosen home economics as her major. Her face was tinted a deep pink as she went on to explain her belief that almost any man could be interested in a girl that could replace his usual cold breakfast food with hot rolls and grape jelly.

The sudden doubling of freshman enrollment in the home economics department might be the result of girls believing that the training would make them better wives for GI Joe in a post-war marriage, believes Dr. Elisabeth Sutherland, head of the department. Again she points out that the increase may be the result of the intensive college publicity program of the past three years.

At least five freshmen who were interviewed, all of whom have boyfriends in the service or are engaged, believe that home economics is a good course to take. They are also unanimously agreed that they will not teach after completing their course.

"Gee, everyone used to think that homemaking was a sort of a drudgery connected with washing dishes and cooking spinach," exclaimed a home economics major interviewed in Luther Hall this week. She went on to point out that she believed that violinists or painters were no more artists than is a good cook. She also thinks that a girl taking home economics first has a wonderful chance to enter such fields as dietetics, designing, institutional cookery or interior decorating upon completion of her home economics courses.—Ruthann Hermanson.

Chaplain Mayhew Conducts Vespers

A very inspiring service was conducted for the student body last Sunday night by Chaplain Mayhew and his assistants from the Mississippi Ordnance Plant.

Chaplain Mayhew delivered a message on "The Four Rules," namely: The wooden rule of indifference, the brazen rule of selfishness, the golden rule of service, and the diamond rule of sacrifice.

Which of the rules will you pattern your life by? Are you centering your interest on the material possessions of life with indifference to your fellow man, selfishly grasping every possible benefit for yourself, or are you sacrificing for your neighbor and adapting "others" as your motto? Remember that he who saves his life shall lose it, but he who loses his life for Christ's sake shall save it. These were some of the thoughts emphasized in the service.

Chaplain Mayhew is a Captain in the armed forces and the father of six children. He told this reporter that he is also a grandfather.

His wife and three sons have lived in Canton for two years. His original home is Ohio where he was pastor in Garrettsville before he went into the armed services.

One of Chaplain Mayhew's assistants in the service was Bob Lowe of Highpoint, North Carolina. Bob played the musical saw. It was really beautiful, and thoroughly enjoyed by all. He was overwhelmed by requests for numbers after the service. He has been in the army 27 months and he is the Chapel pianist and the Chaplain's assistant on the post.

Another of the Chaplain's assistants was Pfc. Bob Thompson, who sang most impressively "The Earth Is The Lord's" by Lynes, and the hymn, "Give of Your Best to the Master." He has been in the army two years and three months, and has spent the entire time in the South. Before Bob entered the service he worked and studied voice for six years in Chicago. Students may have noticed an extra-special radiance about him. He is a newly-wed of nine weeks.

The pianist was Jack Harder from San Francisco. Jack attended San Francisco Junior College before he got into the army. He has been in the army 21 months, and has spent one year of that time in the South. He is chapel organist on the post.

Chaplain Mayhew and his assistants have recently held services at Canton, Jackson, and Flora.

All who failed to attend Vespers last Friday missed a real treat.

See the Art Exhibit

In the library for exhibit this week are thirty-one water colors by Mississippi artists. Mrs. Rowzee urges all students to see these.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, November 1, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 5

Pres. Attends Conference



President G. M. McLendon

"I came back with a renewed feeling that we have been planning clearly, and that our faculty is thoroughly capable of dealing effectively with the problems at hand," said President G. M. McLendon to this reporter on his return recently from the Terminal Education Conference for the Southern Region held in Atlanta.

The conference was planned primarily for the benefit of junior colleges in the Southern Region and was made up of seventy-four junior college presidents and a number of outstanding consultants in various fields in which terminal courses courses are related.

Particular consideration was given to the fact that a great army will be returning after the war and many boys and girls of school age will be seeking an education. Many of these will come to the South desiring a practical and useful education. The South, so long noted for its lack of industrial facilities, is awakening to its possibilities, and will supply the needed education in the fields which the returned soldiers will demand.

The conference gave emphasis, Mr. McLendon stated, to the questions concerning women's place after the war. Will they go back to the homes, or will they remain in the factories and in various other forms of work they have taken over for the present? How should these be educated?

Among the prominent leaders of the conference were those well versed in educational problems facing the colleges.

Miss Phebe Ward, Co-ordinator of the Terminal Education Study, of San Francisco, California, Junior College, led one group discussion. Dr. Louise Snyder, staff assistant to the Manager of Industrial Relations Department of the Bell Aircraft Corporation of Marietta, Georgia, was a consultant on guidance in the junior college.

The G. I. Bill of Rights was discussed by Dr. McKee Fisk, Chief,

Eagles vs. Bobcats Nov. 3; Game To Be At Ellisville

The Hinds Junior College Eagles will play Jones County's Bobcats in what promises to be the outstanding ball game of the junior college season Friday night. The first game between these old rivals was a hard fought contest which Raymond finally won by the narrow margin of 12 to 7. Neither ball club has been defeated since that time. The Raymond-Ellisville game is always a close one with the victory margin rarely more than one touchdown.

The Raymond-Wesson affair last week which ended in a 0-0 tie left the Eagles a bit battered and bruised, and the squad will be somewhat crippled this week.

Poplarville will play the Eagles, November 10, their last conference game of the season. Raymond will then take on Northeast Centre at Monroe, Louisiana, for the final game of the Eagle season.

The Dramatic Club has definitely settled on TWELFTH NIGHT as the annual play, this is to be given December 15. The cast will be announced at an early date.

Business Training Subdivision, Education and Training Division, Vocational Rehabilitation and Education Service, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C., Dr. J. C. Wright, Assistant U. S. Commissioner for Vocational Education, talked on "Technical Vocational Education and the Junior College." The consultant for evaluation of credit for training and experience in the armed services was Dr. George P. Tuttle, Director, Cooperative Study of Training and Experience in the Armed Services, member of the faculty of University of Illinois. Dr. Lutke, Dr. Max Englehart, and Mr. Charles H. Robeson were also valuable consultants.

Referring to these leaders and their guidance, Mr. McLendon said, "I feel that I came into personal contact with some of the most outstanding personalities that it has been my experience ever to have associated with. This conference was brought strictly to earth; we talked about conditions that actually exist and tried to find ways to improve our institutions."

Relative to the Atlanta conference deliberations, Mr. McLendon has held individual and group meetings with HJC faculty members, since his return, and at the regular Wednesday morning faculty meeting of last week discussed plans for a possible follow-up meeting in Jackson for the benefit of the state junior colleges.

The G. I. Bill of Rights was dis-

KELLY TRAVIS PRESENTED IN SOPHOMORE RECITAL

On Monday evening Mr. Kelly Travis, baritone, voice and piano pupil of Mrs. Lucile Davis, and Mrs. Mary Alice Peters were presented in his sophomore recital.

The stage was beautifully but simply arranged with brilliantly colored autumn leaves standing in a large vase on Mr. Travis' left; a grand piano was on his right. He appeared on the stage attired in a tuxedo with a white carnation on his lapel.

His first series of numbers contained "The Two Grenadiers" by Robert Schumann and "The Erlking" by Franz Schubert. "The Two Grenadiers" told of the French retreat from Russia. It required a great deal of interpretation which he gave with great skill. "The Erlking" is a legendary song in which three characters are presented, a father, his dying child, and the spirit of death, who is the Erlking. This is a very difficult piece to sing because of the characters that must be represented. The accompaniment of this piece is so difficult that it is not a familiar recital piece. Mr. Travis' interpretation and Mr. Billy Taylor's accompaniment were excellent indeed.

A series of two piano solos were presented next by Mr. Travis and these were, Theme: "Moonlight Sonata" by Beethoven, and "The Rustle of Spring" by Christian Sinding. His rendering of these numbers is remarkable in that he had never had access to a piano until last fall when he entered Hinds Junior College.

In his next series of numbers the scene changed and Miss Evelyn James was seen sitting behind a large open window. To the right of the window was an open door. Through the door and window the interior of a beautifully decorated home could be seen. Miss James wore a striking white evening gown with a full skirt. The lights sparkled brilliantly from her crystal ear-rings. Mr. Travis came on the stage and sang "My Lady Walks in Loveliness" by Ernest Charles to Miss James. His second number to her was a most unusual

Sophomores Hold Lead Over Other Classes In War Charities Drive

Under the direction of President Polly Crisler, the college sophomores have contributed more than their quota of \$50, a week before the end of the drive. Other classes not ready to report are working with the following leaders: freshmen, under Millard McCallum, who stated at Assembly yesterday that the freshman quota was still a secret; high school seniors, under Robert Hemphill; juniors, under Charles Westerfield; and 10th graders, under Vickie Flowers.

Announcements of the total subscriptions will be made next week.

composition. "Lovely Lady" is his own composition and is now being entered in a contest sponsored by the American Federation of Music Clubs. Could the judges of this contest have heard Mr. Travis singing his song to Miss James, we have no doubt that Mr. Travis would receive the grand award. "Indian Love Call" by Rudolph Friml was presented as a duet by the couple. This was enthusiastically received by the audience for Mr. Travis and Miss James have long been the favorite singing combination of the campus. After this number Miss James slowly descended to the stage through the doorway while Mr. Travis sang Oley Speaks' "Sylvia." Miss James joined him and they completed the song together. As an encore they sang "Song of Love" by Sigmund Romberg.

Again Mr. Travis played piano selections which were "Clare De Lune" by Debussy and "Prelude in C Minor" by Chopin.

The last series was a group of Negro Spirituals. The first was "Ole Man River" by Jerome Kearn, and as he sang a soft, red spotlight was centered on him. The light changed as he sang "De Ol' Ark's A-Movin'" which has been arranged by David W. Guion. His last number was "De Glory Road" by Jacques Wolf, and Mr. Travis displayed his talents by facial expressions which delighted his audience. As a final encore he sang the beloved "Road to Mandalay."

Miss Margaret White accompanied Mr. Travis in all of his vocal numbers except the first series. Mrs. Davis and Mr. Taylor were accompanists during this series. Miss White was lovely in a blue satin evening dress with a sweetheart neckline. She wore a gold locket around her neck. A corsage of red rose-buds blended beautifully with the soft blue of her dress.

The faculty and students of the college regret sincerely to lose Mr. Travis. The Army Air Corps is indeed fortunate and we know that his superiors there will be able to give him as fine a tribute as Mrs. Davis did when she said, "Kelly has been here only one year and yet he has proved of utmost value to me. I have never called upon him for any little thing that he has not been here on time. He has never failed me in any way."

Ushers were Alice James, J'Nell Posey, Millard McCallum, and Lloyd Stevens. Jean Langford and Gene Ray had charge of the lighting effects.

To All Campus Readers

Please return your Hindsonian to a staff member or mail it to a former HJC student now in military service.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

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Study Now

There are people who pass away their lives in a state of mental stagnation almost inconceivable to the college student. Never are they prompted to ponder the intricacies of life's problems, but always do they content themselves with the adoption of the solutions offered by others. Is it any wonder that these "other people" often present solutions favoring themselves and detrimental to the persons accepting them?

Primarily, man has one endowment that marks him as a unique character in the animal kingdom, and that endowment is reason. Now, reason is not necessary to existence, for the thousands of animals lives their lives ignorant of its existence. And one can readily believe that many people of his acquaintance spend many of their days without employing reason. For even students, living in an atmosphere of intellectual stimulation and theoretically learning the processes of creative thinking, can probably recall many periods of more or less long duration in which they have not troubled to ask, "Why or how can this be so?" Glibly accepting some teacher's statement as truth-beyond-all-question, they have not provoked their minds to thought; their discriminatory power, reason, remains dormant.

If ever the student is liable to fall victim to mental stagnation, how much more so is the worker who must achieve his monotonous tasks with a deadening regularity—and his little intellectual drive finds a ready sedative in the movie house or in a neighbor's party. His tired physical condition is not conducive to intellectual effort. His only solution is in conditioning himself while young to be a thinker, to enjoy thinking for himself, and to so incorporate thinking into his character that it becomes an integral part of him. Then he is prepared to know the joys of creative thought.

To most enjoy living one must at all times be alert, and study is the price of alertness.

Leslie Moore Victim of Pneumonia

The shells of the enemy could not find him, death, stalking the battlefield, could not touch him. But when the safety of home had been reached, and the terrors of war were left far behind, death struck.

Leslie Moore, popular young veteran who was forced to quit school early this term because of failing health, has died. His constitution, undermined by the rigors of war, collapsed completely Sunday morning before the ravages of pneumonia.

We of Hinds Junior College who knew him for too short a time express our deepest sympathies to his bereaved family.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Hello everybody, that includes you too, Coach Harris! Yes sir, listen one and all to the latest excavation of the soil.

Here's the low-down on those quiet gals down on the first floor of the G. D.

Sarah Frances Weathersby is pretty happy every day around mail time. She really rakes in the letters! Sue Ponder is one of those lucky gals too, but she also has to have three or four telephone calls a week to help keep up her morale.

Next time you see Nell Martin so happy she can't eat, remember the reason is "Red." She gets her letters in groups of two.

Geneva Clark and Ouida Martin both have their one and onlies; so watch out, Wilmer.

If you watch closely some Sunday evening, you'll see Nan's boy friend. He always brings her back from home. Then, if you want to wait up for them, you can see Ruth Lee and her boy friend (who must be pretty new around here since he can't find the way to Raymond from Clinton!)

Now, on with more "juice of the meat". Skeets, you've strictly got your man!

Tubby and Nina are a cute blonde couple, yes indeed!

Porter P. and Mary Liddell seem to hit it off better every day. Have you forgotten Zack, Mary?

Speaking of hitting it off—Jean L. and Billy T. do O. K. for our two cents.

Say, gang—did we see Sonny Ricks and Lucy Felker at the last pep meeting? We thought Sonny liked Margie O., but Lucy has an awfully good-looking class ring.

Evelyn J. and Bob B. seem to be having little differences and all the differences seem to be on E.'s part. Or maybe I should say indifference!

Joe Stevens! Do you realize you're the S. L. (secret love) of many an HJC co-ed?

Sunshine of our lives—or should we say terror?—Darrell Busby.

Thelma P.! We think the boy cheerleader is cute, too.

Tommy Newman—she is swell—no need to convince us.

Sally Rose Evans, we haven't heard anything from you lately, or do you just stare at that picture in your room?

Turtle is still running around without a woman. Girls, hear me! A free man!

Jimmie Lou, did you stand up in fear the other night at the football game when Jim limped off?

Bobby and Jonnie—you still like each other, so why not make up?

J'Nell Posey—as true as ever to her Charles. We apologize for printing anything whatsoever about you going with Mr. Miesse. Charles, You're it!

Rosey-Posey—they're quite cozy.

Didja see Pat Mc's pin. Wow ! !

True girls are Nell E. and Mackie Watson.

Say Smokey, Eddie's letter created quite a flutter in the G. D., and we might add in your heart, huh?

Casanova, did you ever get the other % of that algebra problem?

Gloria C., do you still think Jimmy Young has pretty eyes?

Evelyn Barland, you're a flirt, but a cute one. How about that, Mayo?

Top W., hook that swooning Bill

Hughes, she can sing to you. Boy!

Sue Thompson, how is Curt?

June Lewis, are you always so crazy? That goes for you too, Trudy!

Theresa Peller's man called one night. Oh, love!

Jack Jones, get in circulation. You could go places.

Sue Burkett, name us the young gentleman you went into the House of Horrors with. How about that?

Our editor, Mr. Ainsworth, is seeing some of Katherine Loftin. Uh-huh.

I bid you adieu with this pleasant thought: please try and study harder next six weeks.

S'long 'til next week's plowing.
—Hallie.

Sidelights of the Penny Fair

Melba Collier barking for the "sleeping beauty".... Essie Nelson seeing that the "Wild Woman from Borneo" was given plenty of attention Jean Langford having her fortune told by Madame ZuZu.... "House of Horrors" scaring the daylights out of all who entered, namely, Sue Burkette.... Yita Gervin helpin the fishermen hook their fish at the pond..... Hemp and Ann celebrating the anniversary of their first date.... Polly Ard and Edward trying their luck at the booths.... Ruth Gill selling food to everyone..... J'Nell dividing her attentions between Sonny Ricks and Mr. Mitchell Annie and Millard laughing at Trudy, as was everyone else.... Gloria embarrassed because of the trumpet mouthpiece Miss Boyd eating a piece of pie..... Miss Halford blushing over "Willie" Turtle looking lonesome Kelley trying to win Skeets a cake.... Frank Peyton with Oletta Woods.... Martha Rodgers asking her date for a penny Charles Jones with Helen Henderson.... Desmond walking off with a cake..... Nina screaming when Jean won a cake (roommates, you know).... the Spanish boys winning many prizes.... S. F. McDaniel playing "I Walk Alone".... Jimmie Lou looking de-lovely in her costume.... Hallie Jo just looking.... Mim Noble stumbling and Jack Turnage distributing pennies.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I sit alone at twilight

Studying as hard as I can

Resolving over and over

Not to daydream in class again!



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

Hinds-Co-Lin
Tie In 0-0
Grid Tilt

Raymond, Oct. 28 — The Hinds Junior college Eagles and the Copiah Lincoln Wolves fought it out here last night to a 0 to 0 tie.

This was the second meeting of the two teams with the Hinds team winning the first encounter by the score of 19 to 12.

Wesson, led by the line backs of Bobby Davis and the end sweeps of Tracy Lusk, almost scored in the third quarter when Raymond Everett recovered a Wesson kickoff on the Hinds 20 yard line. The Wolves then drove to the three yard line, but were stopped for downs as the Hinds line began to hold.

Hinds knocked at the Wesson goal line three times but was unable to take the ball across.

The running of Top Wallace was the feature of the game as the Hinds captain circled his ends, smashed the middle for numerous gains. Twice the "Blond Flash" was off to pay dirt, but was overtaken from the rear to be brought down after making long gains. Joe Stevens and Robert Hemphill also did a nice job for Hinds on offense.

Lewis Fore, Bob Stevens, Raymond Everett, and John Torrance did a "jam-up job on defense for the visitors.

Pos.—Hinds	Co-Lincoln
LE—Gary	Fore
LT—Ricks	Stevens
LG—Nail	Crecink
C—Smith	Everett
RG—Duckworth	Wilson
RT—McCreary	Torrance
RE—Speights	Gibson
QB—Ainsworth	Magro
LH—Hemphill	Lusk
RH—Stevens	Hughes
FB—Wallace	Davis

Officials: Referee, Hederman, umpire, McGehee; headlinesman, Shannon and field judge, Dalton.—Clarion-Ledger.

ESSAY ON DOGS

By Jack Jones

There are many kinds of dogs that we meet in every day life. There are the cocker-spaniels, the bulldogs, the bird dogs, the hot-dogs, and the wolves, which are in a roundabout way classed as dogs by some folks.

The wolves and the hot dogs are very closely related. Some of each are always found at fairs, parks, and in any other place that attracts people. The hot dogs are usually found between two pieces of a roll while the wolf clan can be found bunched around a pretty girl.

While a hot dog is long and round, a wolf is somewhat on the same order. He is sort of tall but not so round. A hot dog can be classed as a thing hard to find between the pieces of the roll. Now a wolf is about the easiest thing to find there is. You can always single him out in a crowd by the look on his face. It is sort of a lean look that gets him the name of wolf. And when he talks to you, that smooth quality in his voice definitely brands him for what he is. He will always comment on your looks; that is if you are a girlski, and tell you how much he adores you. And when you tell him you are already married or have a date, does that rount him? No, sir. If he is a true member of the clan, he will calmly ask you if you have a sister at home that isn't doing anything tonight.

If you are ever at a dance, just look around at the stag line and you can easily identify a dozen of the wolfish type. Some are a little further advanced than others in the line department. These can be distinguished by the tonne and length of the hello that they give you when they cut in. For instance, an experienced one will give a short 'lo, while the veteran will give you a sugary Hellooo-ooo-ooo. Then he will proceed to tell you how he meant to date you tonight but his phone is out of order.

Since this is telling off on some of the local lads, I guess I had better stop before they start getting unhappy. Besides, I can't tell anything without telling trade secrets that are to be kept quiet, by order of The Brotherhoow of the Howlers.

So girls, take my advice. The next time a fellow calls you up and starts shooting you a line, let it sink in. Why, you may learn a new angle for

Birthday Dinner Held

The first, in a series of monthly dinners, honoring students and faculty members who had birthdays in October, took place Wednesday night, October 25th. This dinner was sponsored by the YWCA, who had charge of the decorations and gave gifts, attractively wrapped, to each honor guest.

Thelma Prassel, presiding over the long table as master of ceremonies, wished every honoree a Happy Birthday on behalf of the YWCA. After the meal everyone adjourned to the lobby for a social hour.

Honorees were: Irene Clark, Robert Erhardt, Nellie Gray, John Harris, Ouida Martin, Margie Riddle, Edith Rose Schultz, Frank Stevenson, Mildred White, Alice Brock, James Goodwin, Alexander Hoffman, Glen Osborn, Rita Welch, Patsy Murphy, Betty McLendon, Miss Zula Threlkeld, Miss Mildred Herrin, and Mrs. Gertrude Rowzee.

From Staff Room Window

Geneva Clark trudging along with a tree for Penny Fair atmosphere.... Sally and Yita strolling.... Sue Ponder running toward the Science Building.... Margie O. rushing toward the G. D.... Annie and Peggy loaded with equipment for the Penny Fair booths.... Gloria C. leaving Lucy to stroll toward the Ad Building, while imitating a cow with her trumpet.... Millard working so-o hard.... Wilmer and A. J. helping carry furnishings for "House of Horrors".... Polly C. and Carmen L. yelling to everybody.... Porter and June L. trying to hurry for Jack O'Lanterns Jim Carballo and J'Nell Posey in deep conversation.... Jack Turnage coming from the shop building Anna Katherine and Darrell Busby looking for "Elmer"!.... Barbara H. running for a typewriter.... Sissy Williams (visiting from Utica) entertaining on the ukulele.

Can You Take It?

By M. Riddle

Resolve to conquer one of the most serious obstacles that stands in the way of your advance—your unfriendly attitude toward criticism. Sad to tell, there is some truth in the statement, "The one who criticizes you is your best friend—but he won't be for long." Sometime in the past most of us began to develop hostility toward those who would tell us our faults. We tend to assume that these persons are not our friends. Truth parties are never very enjoyable affairs.

It is clear that few of us are wise enough to see our shortcomings unless we learn the truth about ourselves from others. It should make no difference that the criticism comes from one who is not trying to help us, who may even be trying to hurt us.

The important thing is for us to learn to see ourselves as others see us, and then do something constructive about it.

your own private, shall we say, conversation.

THE BOOKWORM

Library interest this week is centered on the organization of the High School and College Book Clubs on Monday, October 23. Officers were elected by both groups and plans were made for the programs and projects for the coming year.

The college group chose as its project, the library, and plans to assist in its enlargement and general benefit. The officers elected were Margie Riddle, president; Billy Taylor, vice-president; Evelyn James, secretary; Carmen Lang, treasurer; and Bob Bullen, reporter. Meetings will be held every other Monday, the dates will be announced by the president.

The High School Book Club is still organizing, and it plans to meet on alternating Mondays with the College Club. Mrs. Gertrude Rowzee, librarian, is serving as sponsor and adviser. Anyone interested in books and reading is cordially invited to join either group.

The faculty of HJC has also organized a book club. Each member has purchased a new book, which will be circulated within the club.

With the organization of these three groups, a much needed program has been formed which will add greatly to the cultural and literary advancement of the campus. Hats off to Mrs. Rowzee! Join one now!

See you next week with a review of James Street's new novel, "Valor and Arms", the story of Mississippi port in the Civil War.

—Your Bookworm.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris were guests of their daughter, Sharman Harris, at the birthday dinner Wednesday night. Mr. Harris, the former principal of the Raymond Grammar school, is now a Red Cross Field Director, stationed at Camp Planche, New Orleans.

Three very attractive young ladies visited our campus last week-end and we were happy to have them. They were Enfield Smith of Indianola, Margaret Krutz of Greenville, and Bernice Stinson of Greenwood. They were guests of Miss Mary Halford.

Visitors for the Penny Fair included four of our former students who are now living in Jackson. They were Helen Henderson, Becky Butler, Betty Weems, and Eloise Gates.

Miss Flois Hines of Jackson visited on the campus this week-end. She was the guest of Ouida Martin.

Misses Jean Herring and Nell Bankston, both of MSCW, visited their parents this week-end. Both Dean Herring and Colonel Bankston have every right to be proud of their fine daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Weathersby of Newhebron visited their daughter, Sarah, Friday night and attended the football game.

A valuable addition to "Becky's Buckaroos" Saturday night was Sissy Williams of Utica. She visited her sister, Miss Becky Williams, for the week-end.

The Basic Seven

The most important possession of every person is his health; therefore, we should exert all our efforts to preserve it. Miss Threlkeld gave two one-hour talks on preservation of health in regard to food and food habits.

The Basic Seven are as follows:

Group I—Green and yellow vegetables. From this group we receive Vitamin A.

Group II—Oranges, tomatoes, grape fruit. We get Vitamin C from this group.

Group III—Potatoes and other vegetables and fruits. From these we get different things.

Group IV—Milk and milk products. Calcium and phosphorous are gained from these products, which are essential for good health.

Group V—Meat, poultry, fish and eggs. These are the protein products.

Group VI—Bread, flour, and cereals. This is where we get our energy and pep, also some thiamin.

Group VII—Butter and fortified margarine. From these we get our fat and Vitamin A.

Almost all foods are good but it is the way they are prepared and put together that really make the difference. Everyone should take care to get his basic seven every day and then he may eat anything else he wants. Too much greasy fats hinder good digestion which is most important to keep the body functioning properly.

Vitamin D is the "Sunshine" vitamin. It lies inactive under the skin until stimulated. The sun stimulates the vitamin and that is where it gets its name.

Miss Threlkeld stressed the point that food that is well prepared will help us to learn to like distasteful foods. It should be prepared so that it will taste good and still retain the basic food value. Food should also be attractively served and there should be a cheerful spirit present in those who dine. A table that is arranged tastefully lends much to the actual enjoyment of the food.

She announced that a birthday dinner will be given every month in honor of those persons having a birthday in that month. This announcement was received enthusiastically by the students.

These talks gave the proper significance of food that is necessary to our diet and of proper food habits. They brought the student body to the realization of how important the knowledge of good eating habits is.

Girl Reserve Conference To Be Held In Vicksburg

The annual Girl Reserve Conference will be held at Jett, in Vicksburg. At their last meeting, the Girl Reserves elected Jean Scott, Peggy Hill, and Pauline Reid to go as delegates. In past years the entire organization has attended, but this year only the three delegates will attend.

Many activities have been planned for the coming year. They are: selling personal stationery for service men and women, and selling personal postal cards and personal labels. A party is on the calendar for the group as the result of a contest.

Modern Miss Club Organized By Home Economics Class

Something new has been added! This is none other than the Modern Miss Club. Miss Whitaker's first period Home Economics class has organized this club and plans are being made to enlarge its membership. Officers have been elected as follows: President, Ruth Gallent; Vice-President, Helen Jolly; Secretary, Patsy Murphy; Treasurer, Mary Alice Harrison; Program Director, Eleanor Phillips; Publicity Chairman, Mary Ann Lewis; and Miss Whitaker is the sponsor.

Many fine ideas have been discussed in the club, and it is hoped that a more joyful atmosphere may be created. Watch this club for big things. Activities such as fashion shows, plays, a probable pep-squad, and many other things that add to the vitality and pep of our campus.

Juniors Choose Class Rings

A momentous occasion has taken place. The Juniors have chosen their class ring. Mr. Pullen, the salesman, brought three rings for the class to inspect. For a few minutes it seemed there would be a minor battle. The boys wanted one ring; the girls wanted another. After many pros and cons the girls decided, in true feminine fashion, that they liked the same ring the boys liked. That matter taken care of, each student was measured for his ring. The rings will not be received until some time next spring, and until then the future Seniors will be looking forward eagerly to that day.

Library Club Meets

The High School Library Club met for the first time this year on Monday, October 23, immediately after school. They made plans for the year and elected the following officers: President, Joyce Herring; Vice-President, Peggy Hill; Secretary, Eleanor Phillips; reporter, Ernestine Jordan.

Meetings will be held every other Monday afternoon beginning Monday, October 6. Membership is open to any high school student who is interested in books.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the man who stalks around the campus with a light flashing here and there? Do you know a man who can be described as tall, stoutly built, carrying almost always a walking cane and a lantern, a gun and a clock? Who is the man who locks up the buildings and who occasionally unlocks a door to let a late student in, and sometimes the later teachers? If you do not know, I want you to meet Mr. Tom E. McCleland.

"The night watchman," as he is known to most of the students on the campus, has lived in Hinds county all of his life except for five years. During that time he lived in Bolivar county.

He has six children. One of his sons is now serving with the mechanical division of the army in France and is known as "the man behind the man behind the gun." One of his daughters is a photographer and a trained nurse.

Mr. McCleland has just returned to the campus after having missed a few days because of influenza. He is glad to be on the job again, and all campus residents welcome him back.

Morning Devotions Begun

A series of highly inspirational morning devotions have been begun under the sponsorship of the campus BSU. These devotions are held daily at 7:00 a. m. in the BSU room, and students of all denominations are invited.

In charge of the devotions for the first week were: Gloria Cockerham, Mary Catherine Lowry, Thelma Prassel, Lucy Felker, and Miss Becky Williams.

The week of October 22 through 29 was designated "Join the Church Week" by the campus BSU. This was in continuation of a program planned for the year by the BSU Cabinet.

President Gloria Cockerham has stressed throughout the year the benefits enjoyed by students who carry their letters with them to the college church.

Methodist Youth Fellowship Contributes To Memorial Fund

At the business meeting preceding the worship program Sunday night, the Methodist Youth Fellowship voted to include in their budget for this year a contribution to the John C. Chambers Memorial Library of the Methodist Christian Center to be built on the Millsaps College campus after the war. Nan Godbold, treasurer, was authorized to mail the check to the proper authorities this week.

The program following the business meeting was held around a worship center where a lighted candle and an open Bible beneath the picture, Sallman's "Head of Christ" formed the setting. Passages of Scripture were given by Ruby Shepard, Nell Eudy, and Nan Godbold. Special music was furnished by Fay Standefer, accompanist, and Jean Scott, Ernestine Jourdan, Sue Thompson, and Eleanor Phillips in their initial appearance on the campus at the "Methodist quartet." Rosemarie Womack made an impressive talk on the topic, "School Bell Ringing."

Thelma Prassel, president, presided at the business meeting, and J'Nell Posey, vice-president, had charge of the program.

Appreciation Expressed By Y. W. C. A.

To all who patronized the Penny Fair Saturday night, and to all who contributed time and effort to prepare for the event, and particularly to all the faculty women and faculty wives for their contribution of delicious cakes, platters of candy, and luscious pies to the "Cake Walk" and the food booth, the YWCA expresses sincere appreciation.

The foremost aim of this annual affair is wholesome entertainment for all who come. Another is the ample opportunity for students to find fun and satisfaction in working together in preparation for this entertainment, and in revealing in the "Floor Show" talent hitherto hidden from the campus. Each year sufficient funds are realized to discharge the organization's pledges to the national office and to the World Student Fund.

This year Barbara Holman, treasurer and chairman of the finance committee, reports that the food counter took in \$18.93. The cake walk, managed by Mae Robertson and Barbara Holman, realized \$19.95, and the various sideshows along the "Midway" collected \$13.83. Total amount cleared after expenses were deducted was \$47.25, which was a slight increase above that cleared last year at the Penny Fair.

**Keeping 'Em Sighted**

A visitor on the campus Tuesday was Lt. Burkett Steen, former student of HJC. Lt. Steen has just returned from Italy where he completed, as a navigator, his fiftieth mission. Many of these missions were over Germany, Austria, and the Rumanian Oil Fields. Lt. Steen said that he was one of the lucky "40%" that escaped bodily injuries, and that, although the food and living conditions in Italy were fairly good, he was plenty glad to be back in the States.

Another former student and visitor on the campus Thursday was Captain Russell Robbins, who has recently returned from eighteen months in Sicily and Africa, where he completed sixty-three missions as the pilot of a B-26. Captain Robbins, who was known as "Pelahatchie" when he attended Hinds, has received the DFC, the Purple Heart, the Air Medal, the ribbon for service in the European theater, and the ribbon for service before Pearl Harbor. He is returning to Miami for reassignment.

A friendly smile on the campus several times last week looked very familiar to old students and faculty members. It was that of Lt. Robert Biggs, former student and faculty member. Lt. Biggs has been stationed member. Lt. Biggs has been stationed visted the campus while on a ten-day leave, after which he will report to St. Joseph, Missouri, where he will be with the A. T. C.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, November 8, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 6

Methodist Youth Fellowship Has Party

The Methodist had a big merry-making get together Tuesday night at the church. About thirty people attended and all joined in making the party a success.

Brother Ridgeway, with some help, built the fire and got things going. Everybody gathered around the fire in a circle and after a word of blessing, started in on the weiners.

Weiners, mustard, potato chips, cookies, bread—just anything you wanted—was there. Miss Herrin was seen walking up the hill three different times with two weiners on her cane each time. She said she was roasting some for her frends—but? ?

If Sharmon Harris wasn't such a pig, those first halz-dozen weiners wouldn't have dropped off her cane into the fire. Tch! Tch! And by the way, which one of those handsome football boys did you persuade to walk off with you? Oh, we envious girls!

Mrs. Rutledge and Brother Ridgeway "kept the ball rolling" and there was never a dull moment. They brought out a tub of apples and we all had a bobbing good time even if we did nearly get drowned. Oh, yes, Lucy Felker, we saw you slip your hand in the tub and snatch that apple. What's the matter—couldn't you corner it off with that big mouth? ? ? (Sure am glad she doesn't know who's writing this article!)

After the bobbing was over everybody joined in a group of games led by Brother Ridgeway.

The climax was some imitations of teachers by Mae Robertson, Wilmer Buckles, and Jackie Turnage. Why, if you hadn't known you would have thought Prof. Mitchell, Miss Boyd, and Miss Threlkeld was right there in the room.

The party was ended by everybody forming the friendship circle and singing "Blest Be The Tie."

Sadie Hawkins Day Planned

The chance of a lifetime, girls, is your on Saturday. "Sadie Hawkins Day" is being observed on the campus then. The great event will begin at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon and all the High School girls will be given a chance to catch any boy her speed will permit. Twenty minutes will be allowed for the chase and after that time the crowd will go to the lake and enjoy an afternoon of rollicking fun. To top the evening Mr. McLendon will give a barbecue. In the words of Little Abner, "As any fool can plainly see as I can see," this is going to be a rare occasion. You can't afford to miss it!

Kickoff Slated For 8:00 P.M. Friday

With the championship scrap against Poplarville Friday night on the Hinds Junior College field, Coach Stuart is running his charges through heavy pass defense and running drills.

The Eagles are expected to take the field against Poplarville as slight favorites, but due to great improvement in the last couple of weeks, the Poplarville team may upset the dope bucket.

The Eagles will probably go into the game in fair physical shape since most of the injured men are returning to the squad and appear to be in fair condition. The team is in a good frame of mind for the game but they realize they will have to play their best ball so far this season if they intend to come out of the game victors.

The Eagles have been working hard the last couple of days in attempting to set up a pass defense that will stop the fine Poplarville passing attack. The Eagles have shown themselves to be improving in this line for the last three games, but they are expecting the Poplarville team to give it a good test Friday.

Thanksgiving and Conference Holiday will begin after classes Wednesday, November 22, and end at 8:00 o'clock, November 28.

College Contributes Above \$400 To War Charities

Announcements were made in assembly yesterday of the total amount contributed by students and teachers of the college to the annual war charities fund.

Leading in class collections were the freshmen who contributed \$74.25. However, the college sophomores held the lead in individual average, totaling more than one dollar per person with a total of \$52.50. The high school seniors contributed \$17.50, the juniors \$8.21, and the 10th grade \$21.11.

The faculty contribution was \$288.50, making the total amount given by the students and teachers \$462.07.

Student presidents who led the classes in this cause were Polly Crisler, sophomore; Millard McCallum, freshman; Robert Hemphill, senior; Charles Westerfield, junior; and Vickie Flowers, 10th grade.

Cast For "Twelfth Night" Completed

The parts for "Twelfth Night" have been assigned. A few changes may be made if it seems advisable. It was only fair to give the speaking parts to the sophomore members of the Drama Club and to let the freshman members do the "extra" parts. No assignments have been made to anyone not a member of the club. The cast is to be.

Orsino, the Duke	Porter Puryear
Curio	Yita Gervin
Valentine	Dot Segrest
Viola	Polly Crisler
Captain	Shirley Herron
Sir Toby	Lucy Felker
Maria	Mae Robertson
Sir Andrew	Jackie Turnage
Clown	Barbara Holman
Olivia	Marjorie Ozborn
Malvolio	Robert Bullen
Antonio	Pauline Lawson
Sebastian	Mary Catherine Lowry
Fabian	Katherine Loftin
First Officer	Trudy Chichester
Second Officer	Sally Evans
Priest	Patricia McLaughlin

Students to Have Holiday Extended; Teachers To Attend Conference

Faculty members will attend the State Junior College Conference on Terminal Education scheduled in Jackson for November 27-28. Students will, therefore, have those two days added to their Thanksgiving holidays, President McLendon announced in Assembly recently.

The annual holiday for Thanksgiving will begin this year after classes on Wednesday, November 23. Dormitory students will be expected to return to the campus by 8 o'clock Tuesday, November 28.

Home Economics Association Meets

The Mississippi Home Economics Association met in Jackson last Thursday through Saturday.

Miss Fleta Whitaker was elected chairman of the College and University section of Home Economics teachers committee. This group is newly organized. Mrs. Dorothy Forsythe of Delta State was named secretary to this committee.

Miss Zula Threlkeld served as secretary for the Institutional Section.

Delegates attending from H. J. C. were Nell Eudy, Gene Ray, Sally Evans, and Alice James. They represented the Lamplighters Club in the club section.

Decorated Flyer Visits Campus

Last week the students and faculty of Hinds Junior College were honored to have Capt. Russell Robbins as a visitor. Capt. Robbins is better known to us as "Pelahatchie." While a student on the campus he was very popular and he is indeed a credit to his Alma Mater.

Capt. Robbins is the pilot of a B-26 Marauder and has just returned from Sardinia, his base for leading his squadron to attack German-held Italy. He visited Miss Gertrude Davis' Sophomore Literature class and gave an interesting account of his service abroad. One of his most thrilling experiences was when a crash landing was forced upon him and this landing was accomplished with none of his crew being seriously wounded. This heroic action was rewarded by the Purple Heart. For his accuracy in bombing Florence he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Capt. Robbins modestly protested that he did not know what all the ribbons he wore stood for, but when pressed for an explanation, he explained the meaning of each one. He wears the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal, the Purple Heart, besides his campaign ribbon. Also he has several Oakleaf Clusters which he is not permitted to wear at the present time.

The class was highly entertained by his accounts of the people he saw in foreign territory. The Arabian people are not pleasant to associate with, according to "Pelahatchie," because they wear the same clothes constantly, never bothering to wash the clothes or themselves. He stated that rain was always a welcome sight because it would wash the Arabs. They are very miserly people, saving everything they make, and often amassing small fortunes in this manner.

The class took great delight in asking questions, especially the girls, who seemed more interested in detaining the Captain than in what the Arabs wear. His visit to the campus was thoroughly enjoyed by the class and we join in wishing "Pelahatchie" the best of luck as he goes to Miami to be re-assigned.

Sausage Surprised Staff

Every member of the Hindsonian staff looking unusually pleased last Thursday at 7:30. The occasion — weekly staff meeting, but as a pleasant surprise, it was held around the breakfast table in the Home Economics dining room.

Over the delicious breakfast, prepared by staff members and Home Economics students, the staff and sponsors discussed future plans — the chief one — to do this more often.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Richard Ainsworth
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Waste is ever the enemy of progress, but a waste of time is a waste of life itself. Yet this most common type is hardly ever recognized as the destructive force it really is. We can live a certain hour but once. If we allow that hour to slip from us without deriving some benefit from it, we are indeed a loser. We have been foolish.

The student is concerned chiefly with two aspects of time wastage, day-dreaming and unsystemized study program. The second is probably the worst because in it we often do not realize our wasting of time. Seldom stopping to analyze scientifically a schedule for study, recreation, and social activities, we adopt whatever method of procedure we happen to grasp and cling to it tenaciously as the true and proper way. Or we dislike work so strongly that we put off all possible until a few minutes preceding the deadline. Then we are rushed, flustered, and hasty in the preparation. Usually is forgotten as quickly as prepared. Sometimes a teacher controlled schedule is the solution, but nearly always a person so afflicted, unless guided by an inner impulse to conquer his fault, will remain so.

Day dreaming is usually tenacious and more deadly to creative thinking. Its seductive singing lures us to the destructive reefs like the Loreli of the Rhine, and it is the mentally strong who escape it, once enthralled. For the world of the day-dreamer is beautiful, is satisfying, and is a refuge from the commonplace. But its halls are empty, and inactivity, dullness, or even poverty are the lot of the inhabitants thereof.

The remedy for this is also a strong resolution made by ourselves to cure the malady and to replace it with creative mental activity, and vigilance must be maintained to prevent its re-emergence. The price of all good things is effort, so is it strange that a good mind costs great labor?

Armistice Day 1944

Now when this world is once again being torn apart by war, there are those who ask why we celebrate Armistice Day this year. There are those who say that the first World War was fought in vain and that those who died died for naught. But we know that they, too, fought for what they believed; and when a man dies for what he believes, he has not died in vain. We know that the long, hard struggle that they began has been handed down for us to finish.

If we wish to retain our privileges and rights, if we intend to preserve our "land of the free and home of the brave," if we wish to keep faith with those who died, then let this be our pledge:

By the spirit of the minutemen who "fired the shot heard round the world," and so gallantly began America's struggle for freedom; by the brave men who defended the Alamo; by the soldiers who lie in Flander's Field; by the Declaration of Independence; by the graves of the Pearl Harbor dead; by the torch of freedom held high in the hand of the Statue of Liberty—we vow to banish the selfishness, the greed, and the unwillingness to make sacrifices that now stand in the way of our nation's being perfectly united.

We will endure the hardships and losses for which we will need all our courage, loyalty, and devotion.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

O. K., gab lovers, time to remove your nose from the academic grindstone in order to keep from getting an overdose of "book larnin'". Just relax and read about how your roommate ran off with your best beau or somp'm like that anyhoo.

Students, are you down and out? Have you just failed a test with Mr. Harris or been unable to write a theme for Miss Davis, or have you been struggling through "Hamlet"? If you are bothered with an ailment of this sort, you'll feel like "happy days are here again," if you will arrange to be serenaded by those musical master minds, "Becky's Buckaroos." Their motto is "music as you've never heard it before." By the way, when are you all going to perform again?

Not knowing the ins and outs of Bobby Smith's life, but taking a peek at that beautiful limousine last Friday afternoon, I now know why certain females of this campus give him those subtle smiles.

Jane Allen, we told Max you were pinned, but it didn't do any good, so you have our blessing to carry on. Good luck!

Dan B. couldn't take it any longer, so he gave up hope. Well, you tried, anyway.

What would we do without our old standbys such as:

Hemp and Ann;
Tom and Jolly.

We've been missing you Helen, since you've been away with that wisdom tooth. So hurry back.

Desmond remarked that a certain person on this campus followed him all summer. Now Desmond, aren't you flattered?

Due to circumstances beyond our control, the romance of Rosy and Posey seems to be on the breaking point. C'mon, you two, and get hep once more.

June Lewis still grins from ear to ear when she hears from that certain "Jack." We still like that sparkler, too.

Celeste Nance is mighty proud of that new locket. Aren't birthdays wonderful!

Gladys has not one sailor, not two, but three, sitting on her dresser! Not the actual sailors, girls, but the best substitute, a picture.

Why, oh why, does Ada Bell Brooks have to go home every week? end? We think we know. We also know why she gets powerfully mad if she doesn't get a letter on Wednesdays!

Skeets White has a particular interest at Camp Shelby now—ah ha! Nothing shows it more than that ten-page letter plus a two-page letter plus a Hindsonian, all in one day! Must be wonderful to have somebody to love.

Why the frown, Nell Myers. Surely you didn't expect Uncle Sam to keep Charlie Ray within arm's reach forever. Chin up! The war can't last forever.

J'Nell, this is the 64 dollar question. Now if Charles comes home Christmas shall you spend Xmas at home or in Raymond? With Charles or with Mama? Bet Charles can answer that.

Now, Jonnie, don't be selfish. Remember, there's a man shortage and the rest of us would like a chance. Of course, we know you like variety. Gloria Cockerham still sticks to

"Bill." All power to you, Gloria.

We wish Halla Joe Frances would not keep that great big beautiful picture all to herself. Anyhow, she has more than one picture of the same one!

The telephone company gives excellent service during these war times, but Gene Ray certainly wishes that call from Arkansas could have gotten through.

Glen Osborne seems to be able to do "strictly all right." If I'm not mistaken methinks I saw him in Jackson with Evelyn James last week-end.

Any slandering resemblance to any co-eds or men on this campus, living or dead, is purely intentional, and is put here for the sole purpose of making enemies and alienating friends.

Poet's Corner

ETCHINGS

By M. R.

At the dusk 'gainst the blue of the fathomless sky
Stands the lonesome and desolate pines,
Like a marvelous picture from God's own paint brush
Etched in beautiful, clear-cut lines.
Just as soft as the glow from the limitless west
The low murmuring wind passes by
Softly whispering its secrets to the listening trees
And its lingering echoes then die.
In the moment just after the glowing sunset
When the twilight begins to depart
Then the dark silhouette of the silent pine trees
Is etched on the walls of my heart.

To All Campus Readers

Please return your Hindsonian to a staff member or mail it to a former HJC student now in military service.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

If I worked my mind
As I work my tongue
For me there'd be
More praises sung.



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

**Students Attend
Hinds-Ellisville
Game**

The Eagles played a losing game last Friday night at Ellisville against the Bobcats by losing 14-13. The one point margin lost us the game but we can truly say they fought a good fight. Along with the football boys went the cheerleaders in Coach Harris' car....and Desmond. Carmen, always the peppy gal, took us by surprise and was silent all the way down there. We have a feeling she was thinking of left end. Marjorie ate one apple after another and vowed she wasn't getting fat. With Thelma alternating with Dan as to who would sit up next, and Desmond looking with dreamy eyes, the ride was very entertaining. Coach Harris cracked one joke after another and poor Mary Catherine couldn't catch on to the first one. At the game we saw rooting for Hinds Freddy Cox, who is definitely in love; Bill Menger, who is working in Laurel; Grady Sharp, and John Hollingsworth. From Raleigh came Katherine Loftin, Mae Robertson, and Jack Turnage. We wish to express our thanks to Bay Springs for coming over and helping us yell for the Eagles. The Ellisville pep squad furnished keen competition as they outnumbered us considerably, but we had lots of spirit in us.

From Staff Room Window

Gray clouds against the blue sky....Leaves falling from the pecan trees while our editor looks for pecans.....Mr. Herring holding Judy.. Oliver Gary wandering aimlessly across the campus....Upturned faces watching a bomber pass.....John Dunn with Dulcie Harris in full pursuit.....Glen Osborne talking to a group of co-eds....Adeline walking toward Shangri-La with a big oil mop....Mae and Jack leaving the Ad. building with those long awaited letters....Evelyn and Carmen discussing some deep, dark secret.....Miss Boyd with a book under her arm, "Twelfth Night," no doubt The rush to the dining room as the supper bell rings.....The deserted look of the campus.....Old Glory still waving.

Gym Class Meets

On Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 3:30 until 4:30 a girls' gym class of about 75 pupils meet under the direction of Miss Stevens and Gene Ray.

In this period various types of activity occur, chiefly, soft and volley ball. Other games such as the Virgin Reel and shuffle board are played.

We, the members of this class, feel indebted to physical education for the health that it has promoted and can promote. Good health is necessary for thinking. This being a fact, we should not fail to participate in these activities.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Have you ever attended a pep meeting where the student body was so concerned with other affairs that it was a total flop? If you had attended the last pep meeting you would have certainly seen one. Maybe it was because the boys were not playing a home game, but don't you know they appreciate your support twice as much on a strange field? Maybe it was because the cheerleaders didn't have enough pep. It seemed that they were trying their best. The band played tuneful marches for you to clap by, but did you clap? Perhaps

the cause of it was the indifference of the students because the football team tied Wesson the week before. But don't you know that the team wants you to be with them in victory or defeat? Maybe if the cheerleaders would make the students fill up the front seats of the middle section and ALL the student body attend, we would have spirit and pep such as you have never seen before. Friday night the football team plays Poplarville and we want to show them we have school spirit plus more school spirit. Art you with us?

**HINDS EAGLES DROP TILT
WITH ELLISVILLE BOBCATS**

The Hinds Eagles lost no glory when they dropped their initial defeat of the season to a revenge seeking Ellisville eleven by the slender margin of one point, the score being 14-13. The statistics show the Eagles holding a 10-9 margin over their opponents in first downs and gaining a total of 239 yards rushing to the Bobcats 158. By virtue of 2 passes for 40 yards, while the Eagles were unable to complete a one raised the total yardage gained by Ellisville to 198. for extra points was no good so the score stood at Ellisville, 7; Hinds, 6. Ellisville returned the following kickoff to their own 45 before being stopped. The Bobcats advanced the ball to the Eagle 40 in three plays. From there, a pass was good down to the ten where the half ended. Score at the half was Ellisville 7, Hinds 6.

Third Quarter

The third quarter opened with Raymond getting the ball on its own 15. The first play netted 4 yards for the Eagles. Gaining but two yards on the next play, the Eagles quick kicked out to their 40. From there, on the first play, the Bobcats went around end for a touchdown. The extra point was good. Score—Ellisville 14-Hinds 6. Raymond got the ball on their own twenty as a result of the following kickoff. Two plays netted the Eagles a first down. From there, the Eagles failed to gain on the next two plays but an attempted pass which Carballo decided to run, on the third play, was good for another first. Two plays gave up still another first down. A penalty for offsides was given the Eagles on the following play. Another penalty, this one for 15 yards, set the Eagles back still further. Twice it was third and 30 to go for a first, the Eagles punted and thereby gave the ball to Ellisville. Failing to gain in three plays, the Bobcats punted on the four down. In the next two plays, the Eagles got a first down. A pass and then a reverse failed so the last play in the third quarter gave the Bobcats the ball from a punt.

Fourth Quarter

Ellisville failed to gain on the first down. A quick kick gave the ball to Raymond on their 40. An end run and a line plunge gave the Eagles a first down. The pass that was tried on the following play was intercepted by an Ellisville player and run down to the 40 in Eagle territory before being brought down. A line play netted Ellisville five yards and a reverse on the following play gave them a first down. Gaining no yardage in the next series of plays, Ellisville punted to the 10. From there, combining long runs and passes, the Eagles marched the length of the field to push across the goal—Wallace tallying. The point after the touchdown was good so the score stood 14-13 in favor of Ellisville. Ellisville got the kickoff on their own 10. Failing to gain, they punted out to the 35. The first Eagle try for yardage was good for three yards. On the next play, a 15-yard penalty was imposed on the Eagles. Although they gained 18 yards on the next two plays, the ball still went over to Ellisville on downs. The first Bobcat play was stopped cold at the line of scrimmage by the Eagle line. They lost 5 yards on the following play and then got a penalty for five more. They tried to run the ball the last down but got nowhere. The Eagles had possession of the ball just long enough to try one pass that failed before the whistle blew. The game ended with the same score—Ellisville 14-Hinds 13.

Second Quarter

The second quarter opened with a reverse that netted the Bobcats four yards. A double reverse around end gave them five more. The play following was good for four yards and a first down. After gaining four yards in two plays, a pass was good for eleven more, making it first down on the Eagle 5. Two plays later, a line plunge from the two gave Ellisville the first score of the game. The try for the extra point was good, making the score stand at 7-0 in favor of the Ellisville team. The Eagles received the ball on their own 35. The first play was good for five yards and the next one gave them a first down. On the following play, Wallace sped off a nice 30 yard run down to the Bobcat 30. Carballo then broke into the open and was downed on the 8. After three plays, Carballo carried it over from the 4. The try

Math. Department Presents Play

It wasn't held in Jackson at the court house, nor in the majestic court house in Raymond, but right here in the auditorium of Hinds Junior College. What? The Trial of B Versus A, or Solving the Personal Equation by the Judicial Process.

The Tuesday morning chapel program was presented by the Mathematics Department under the direction of Miss Stewart. The program opened with a song sung by the entire student body, "Work for the Night is Coming," led by Jean Langford. The accompanist was Mary Liddell. The devotional, by Berry Abernathy, was taken from Leviticus 10:8-10. A passage was also read from Isaiah. The point was brought out by the differences in clean and unclean, holy and unholy ways of living, should be noted by the Christian.

The Trial of B Versus A, or Solving a Personal Equation by the Judicial Process, was presented by the students. The characters, in order of their appearance, were as follows:

Judge _____ Richard Ainsworth
Officer _____ Charles Westerfield
First Lawyer _____ Edward Dunning
Second Lawyer _____ Billy Taylor
"A" Defendant _____ Sonny Posey
"B" Defendant _____ Dewey Purser
Witness "D" _____ Porter Puryear
Clerk _____ L. C. Williams
Jury: Plane Trigonometry, June Lewis; Arithmetic, Bill Hughes; Algebra, Dot Segrest; Plane Geometry, Sharmon Harris; Solid Geometry, Pauline Reid; Spherical Geometry, Bobby J. Hahn; Differential Calculus, Sylvester Liddell; Integral Calculus, Desmond Boylan; Descriptive Geometry, Peggy Hill; Astronomy, Edith Rose Shultz; Spherical Trigonometry, Lanelle Berryhill; Analytics, Jimmy Lois Stanley.

The jurors came in and explained their functions to the judge. The lawyers for the plaintiff and defense started their case. Edward Dunning rattled off a long ramble of what A, B, and C did in the old arithmetics. Then he explained that the newer arithmetics gave them something definite to do. Billy Taylor, the second lawyer, perplexed the witness with such oratory as, "Nor would the actual occurrence, having taken place, homicidal or technical, with malice aforethought, created a desire for his perpetual incarceration?"

Edith Rose Shultz, chairman, gave the verdict of the jury as "guilty in the nth degree."

The last part of the program, conducted by Patricia McLaughlin, was a mathematical quiz. A representative from each class was chosen to take part. Joyce Herring, representing the senior class, proved most adept at answering the questions propounded by Professor McLaughlin. Other contestants were: 10th grade, Vicky Flowers; 11th grade, Eleanor Phillips; freshmen, Ruby Shepherd; sophomores, Barbara Holman.

The Strangest Dog

By Smokey Lewis

As many of you probably know, there are a lot of Chinese people on the West Coast; and because there are not enough of them to have a school of their own, they attend the public school. When I was a freshman in high school, I became acquainted with a Chinese girl whose father owned a very large Chinese restaurant. As we became better acquainted, Lan Lee, for that was her name, invited me home to meet her parents. I, of course, was very excited about the whole thing, but my father remained rather doubtful about the propriety of my visiting a Chinese family. Finally, however, I persuaded him to give me permission to go.

Now for quite a while Lan Lee had been telling me of her best friend, her pet dog, Ming. Lan Lee said whenever her troubles became too hard to bear, or whenever she was sad, she went to her room and talked to Ming. The more she talked about her dog the more my curiosity became aroused, but Lan Lee never told me more about Ming except what a comfort he was to her.

Immediately after school one afternoon, Lan Lee and I took the bus to the Chinese section of town and entered the huge pagoda-fronted restaurant with its red lacquered booths and rice-paper lanterns. Lan Lee's father met us there and after welcoming me to his home in a most formal manner, introduced me to Lan Lee's mother, who led us into the living quarters in the rear of the restaurant. There she served us hot tea in delicate handleless cups, and rice cakes with sugared almonds. I could hardly sit quietly during this time, for my curiosity to see Ming was overwhelming. When finally we finished and I had politely listened to Mrs. Lee's stories of the many Chinese curiosities about the walls, Lan Lee took me by the hand and led me to her room. I looked about me expecting to see some happy pup run to its mistress, but I saw nothing. Lan Lee smiled at me. "Don't be disappointed," she said. "Here he is." And she knelt down by the low red lacquer table and there on a little copper stand sat a tiny jade image of a pekinese dog!

Lan Lee died of infantile paralysis last fall in the Los Angeles polio clinic, and one of her friends wrote me that she died with Ming in her hand.



Keeping 'Em Sighted

Lt. John S. Virden left recently for overseas duty. He reports that his crew has a brand new ship and they are plenty proud of it.

Cpl. William P. Stevenson is still in England and wishing the war would hurry and end. His address is: Cpl. William P. Stevenson, 34875835, 41st Mobile R. and R. Sqdn., APO 149, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y. Charles Jones was a recent visitor on the campus and everyone was very glad to see him. Charles is a former student of Hinds and his address is: Charles C. Jones, Jr., A-S V-12 Unit, S. W. Mst. Brks. A., Room 23, Lafayette, La.

Another visitor on the campus was the former Eagle, Boyce Monk. Boyce is now stationed in the state of Georgia and oh, how he loves peaches — Georgia peaches!

Everyone was very glad to have the former graduate and faculty member, Lt. Robert Biggs, visit the campus last week. Lt. Biggs is a transport pilot and has just been transferred from Shaw Field.

Charles Riser has been moved from Maxwell Field to Panama City, Florida. He is hoping to get home for Christmas.

Another of our former graduates was seen at the Raymond-Wesson game. He was none other than "Little Lewis," or Franklin Lewis.

George Gordon, former president of the senior class, came back to visit us last week. George is now at Millsaps.

A former student, Lockett Peyton, is expected home soon. Lockett was a football star when he was among us and has many friends on the campus now who are looking forward to his return.

Lt. Homer C. Peden writes this week that he is enjoying a number of musical events at the University at Lincoln, Nebraska. There he recently attended a performance of "Carmen" by a Chicago opera company. While here, Homer was an outstanding student in the music department.

The Bookworm

Interest is highlighted this month on James Street's new offering, "Valor and Arms." The name is taken from the motto of Mississippi; it is an historical novel on Civil War Vicksburg and adjoining territory.

Mr. Street's previous novels, "Oh, Promised Land," and "Tap Roots" were fascinating for their characters on which most of the emphasis was laid. The Dabney family of Lebanon became as well known a Southern household as did the O'Haras of "Gone With the Wind" fame. Mr. Street had indeed done a superb job of character creation when he founded this Mississippi family. But, in this latest "carry-on" of his famous characters, he has completely engulfed them in overwhelming abundance of pre-Civil War and Civil War history. It is very regrettable that James Street completely ruined a fascinating plot by his desire to include a minute and detailed account of the Confederate gunboat, "Arkansas" and the battle of Porter in front of Vicksburg. Enough material has been included between these two covers for four histories. One is only able to find the plot with close and careful search.

In praise, however, it is evident that James Street has done a remarkable job of historical research and must be highly commended. Could it be that he is Mississippi's long sought-for historian?

The Canto-Sonora Club has presented to the library a very good copy of the painting "Moonlight Sonata," the story of Beethoven's famous composition. It is to hang in the library for a week, then it is to be hung in Mrs. Peter's studio. It was a very appreciated gesture and it is to be hoped that other school organizations will place framed paintings in the library for the perpetual use of the school.

Speaking of art, have you been by and seen the exhibit of Mississippi artists? Some may be from your home town.

And have you joined a book group? Do it now!

—Your Bookworm.

Ohhh — That Hhat!

"The time has come," the walrus said, "to talk of many things — of ships and shoes and sealing wax and cabbages" — all of which can be classified under one heading — decorations for women's hats. The fall season has arrived and some of the so-called hats in which the girls fare forth on Sunday morning cannot be ignored. The taller girls seem draw to the type of creation which reminds one of the Eiffel Tower, while the smaller ones simply adore the ones that resemble pancakes. The girls with the worst complexions seem to choose the most obnoxious shades of purple and yellow-green, while those whose coloring would look well with a bright color invariably choose a dull, drab gray, black, or brown.

So far this season I have seen on the campus only one hat which I considered ideal. The girl who wore it should have a gold medal for her choice, so I say —

Orchids to Gene Ray for the hat she wore Freshman Day!

HAVE YOU MET?

A certain girl of the book worm type who is both president of the Book Club and assistant editor of this paper? She is an "A" student and comes from Rankin County (A peculiar combination?) In her senior year she was the valedictorian at Brandon High School. She entered Hinds Jr. College last summer and continued her record by making all 1's.

In addition to her literary achievement, this student has won fame on the campus in the fields of poetry and art. Proof of this may be found in the "Poet's Column" of the Hind-

sonian and in the many posters that have been displayed on the campus recently.

Even though she is usually quiet and reserved, she has abundant wit.

She was one of the main attractions of Freshman Day, and proved herself to be an unusually good sport — per usual.

In case you are racking your brain by this time, you can look in room No. 8 in Shangri-La for Margie Riddle, and probably find her "out of this world" with a book.

THE WORLD'S *Safest*
INVESTMENT
WAR BONDS



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, November 15, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 7

American Legion Presents Program

One of the most impressive patriotic programs ever presented in the Hinds Junior College auditorium was given Sunday night, November 12, by the Carter-Gray Post of the American Legion.

Special music was furnished for the occasion by the Foster General Band and the Girls' Chorus, high school glee club, and the mixed chorus of Hinds Junior College, under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis.

The stage of the auditorium was attractively arranged with the Foster General Band forming a background. On the speaker's table was a bowl of yellow chrysanthemums. The United States flag and the American Legion flag were on each side of the table.

Preceding the program the Foster General Band gave a number of appropriate patriotic pieces.

Col. H. J. Bankston was master of ceremonies. After a few words of welcome the audience joined in singing America. The invocation was given by the Rev. Kolean of the Raymond Presbyterian Church. "America My Own" was sung by the mixed chorus. They were gowned in the maroon satin robes and white collars. Two boy scouts from Raymond gave the pledge to the flag. Col. Bankston then read a roll of the Hinds County boys who made the supreme sacrifice for their country. Two musical numbers, one by the girls' chorus and the other by the Foster General Band, were appreciated by the audience.

Honorable J. B. Williams of Raymond, a veteran of World War II, read an appropriate letter from the Veterans of Foreign Wars to those killed in action. The presentation of the speaker, Mr. T. Q. Ellis, was given by Mr. Dell Fairchild.

Mr. Ellis' impressive talk brought out two main ideas—the ending of this war and the building of a lasting peace. He brought out the qualities the colors in our flags stood for, and how great should be our appreciation of them.

The program was brought to a close by several musical numbers. Mrs. Dell Fairchild, accompanied by Mrs. L. B. Davis, sang "My Buddy." The High School Chorus sang an arrangement of theme songs of several branches of service. The Foster General Band gave a patriotic hymn, after which the benediction was said by Rev. Ridgeway, the Raymond Methodist pastor. After the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," the colors were carried from the stage and the audience adjourned.

This was the regular Armistice program of the Carter-Gray Chapter. People attended from many parts of Hinds county and neighboring counties.

Teachers Complete Conference Plans

With consultants of national repute already scheduled, and with faculties of the several colleges ready to attend 100 percent, the State Junior College system faces a most significant conference, scheduled in Jackson for November 27, 28.

The meeting will deal with four major fields in which the visiting consultants will direct the discussions. For "Terminal Curricula in Junior Colleges," Miss Phoebe Ward, coordinator of the terminal education study of San Francisco Junior College, will be the consultant. The second field, "Vocational Technical Education and the Junior College" will have Dr. Hawkins or Dr. Ludke of the U. S. Office of Education as consultant. The third field, entitled "Guidance in the Junior College" will be under the direction of Dr. Louise Snyder, staff assistant to the manager of industrial relations department of the Bell Aircraft Corporation of Marietta, Georgia. The fourth field, "The Junior College Program as it Relates to the Returning Veteran" will have for consultant, Dr. McKee Fiske, chief of business training subdivision, education science, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C.

This conference is in cooperation with the General Education Board project, and will be largely financed through the General Education Board fund.

The Heidelberg Hotel will be headquarters for all the meetings of the conference, and J. C. Windham, Commissioner of the State Junior Colleges will be in charge of housing reservations.

Mr. J. B. Young, president of Jones County Junior College, is chairman of the conference committee.

Gun Collector Entertains Students

One of the most interesting chapel programs presented this year took place Tuesday, when Lt. Colonel H. J. Bankston presented a talk on his collection of ancient and modern weapons. He accompanied his talk by a very vivid demonstration of the effectibility of each weapon.

He began with an old Kentucky rifle similar to the one Daniel Boone probably used. This was an old flint lock that had been converted into a percussion model. The next was an old horse pistol probably carried by an American Revolutionary soldier. The other weapons included in his collection were Colt revolvers, a Civil War Springfield rifle, a repeating rifle, a needle gun, a six shooter, and infantry weapons used by German and American troops in World War I. He last contrasted some modern weapons to the ancient ones he had shown us. The last shown was the "baby of them all", a small Colt revolver.

Seniors Select Invitations

Each day the high school seniors are realizing that their high school days are almost over. The most recent event to remind them of this fact occurred Friday after lunch when they chose their invitations for graduation.

A representative of the Herff-Jones Company met with a committee of class officers and Mr. Bankston. Samples of various types of invitations were displayed. Out of this exhibit the committee chose two formal invitations and a folder type for the class to choose from.

The French folder type with script form of printing was selected by the class.

Tea Given By Lamplighters

The Home Economics dining room was the scene of unusual beauty Sunday afternoon between 3:30 and 4:30, when the Lamplighters Club gave a beautifully appointed tea. Purple chrysanthemums placed in the center of the serving table and on the buffet presented a lovely picture of autumn beauty. Soft music blended with the surroundings. Ann Bush, president of the club, was in charge of the tea.

At the tea and coffee service were Nell Martin and Marjorie Ozborn. Delicious oatmeal cookies, made by the High School Home Economics Department, and crystallized grapefruit peelings were served. In charge of the preparation of the refreshments were Sue Ponder and Doris Barber.

Presiding at the guest book was Sally Evans, 2nd vice-president. Seventy guests were registered. Out-of-town guests were: Bobbie Nell Scarborough, June Lowe, Florence; Mrs. F. M. Fortenberry, Wesson; Mary Nola Reeves and Imogene McCallum, Jackson; and Joyce Bolton, Utica.

Library Lighting To Be Improved

Mrs. Rowzee, the librarian, complained of improper lighting in the library on these darkening autumn days so Professor Herring had a scientific test made of the lighting by use of a sightmeter. The result showed that every table, excepting those nearest the northern windows were inadequately lighted, some dangerously so.

Mr. McLendon proved most cooperative when acquainted with these findings and promised the earliest possible correction. But as priorities and red tape hamper the procurement of electrical devices it will probably be a few weeks before installation.

Hinds Eagles Defeat Wildcats to Become Jr. Col. Champions

A battling Eagle team came from behind to defeat Pearl River Junior College by a score of 25-7 to clinch the championship of the junior college circuit. Paced by the running of Carballo and Wallace, and the magnificent game played by Gary, an end transferred to center, the Eagles seemed to grow progressively stronger as the game grew older, until the Hinds team was clipping off ten to fifteen yards almost at will through the tiring Poplarville line.

The Hinds team was severely crippled with Hemphill suffering a sore knee that hampered his drives, Ainsworth a sore ankle that kept him on the bench most of the time. Dan Smith had to be taken from the game with a dislocated shoulder. Harris was in the hospital for an appendectomy, and Ricks was out with a sore knee. Duckworth in bed with flu completes the line-up of those who were sick or injured.

The first quarter saw the Poplarville team receive the ball on their own 30 and march for a touchdown, the only pause in their march being on the goal line where they managed to score on the fourth down. A penalty for holding called back a second Poplarville touch down, and two other touchdown drives were halted between the ten and twenty. A screen pass that gained forty yards for the Eagles and an off tackle plunge netted them a touchdown, but the kick for the extra point went wild. The score at the half was Poplarville 7. Hinds 6.

The third quarter was an entirely different story. The Eagles received the ball on the 35 yards stripe and marched straight down the field for a touchdown. After holding the Poplarville team on downs, the feat was duplicated, but was called back for offsides, nullifying a beautiful broken-field run by Wallace. Undaunted the Eagles did the same thing again on the next five plays. A pass resulted in the first extra point for Hinds making the score Hinds 19, Poplarville 7. Poplarville made but one threat during the second half but was held for downs on the 13 yards line. Hinds then took over and marched for their fourth touchdown, but again failed to make the extra point. Poplarville took the kickoff on their thirty, but after four unsuccessful plays kicked. The game ended after a wonderful runback by Wallace on a lateral to Carballo. The final score was Hinds 25, Poplarville 7.

To All Campus Readers

Please return your Hindsonian to a staff member or mail it to a former HJC student now in military service.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

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Sympathy

To Mrs. Walker Turner Stevens deep sympathy is extended by the faculty and students in the passing of her mother last Wednesday. The deceased was a teacher beloved by a host of students. She had spent over forty years in the classroom and had retired only a few months before her fatal illness.

Excuses Began In Eden

Excuse-making is, perhaps, the oldest business venture which yet exists. It began in the Garden of Eden. Adam was the first man to engage in it, but you remember how miserably he failed. And his experience has been the common lot of all his successors in the business. It would seem that long ago man would have learned the fallacy and folly of continuing in a business that always proved a failure. But this is not true, for excuse-making is a common occupation today. We find representatives from this field almost everywhere we look. We all have a tendency to make excuses for not correctly preparing our lessons, for not making as goo da grade as we should have, and for numerous other things.

We usually try to free ourselves from blame or put the responsibility on someone else. Wouldn't it be much better to do a thing right than to have to make a lot of excuses? It would not only be better, it would be much easier.

Winning Against Odds

While a team is winning almost any member of that team can play well, but when a team begins to lose, it is a great player who can continue to play his very best on every play. And praise must be given to the team who can, after a disastrous first period, come back even stronger than before and defeat their opponent.

In their battle for the championship of the junior colleges of Mississippi the Hinds Football team have truly shown themselves to be made of championship fibers. Their opponent, Poplarville, had taken the ball on the kickoff and marched to an easy touchdown. Throughout the first half they continued to outplay the crippled Eagle team, but by virtue of strong goal line defenses and a short determined drive, the score stood only 7-6 in their opponent's favor at the half. Then came the change

The second period saw the Eagles come onto the field an inspired team who pushed the Poplarville aggregation all over the field scoring so freely that the end of the game saw the amazing Eagle team winning by the large 25-7 margin.

We have every right to be proud of our champions who have fought such a good fight.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Gather around, kids, and lend me your ears 'cause Hallie done seen it all on Sadie Hawkins day. Ready, let's go

Mary Alice H. sure did have a hard time catching Stevie! Water boys can run too, can't they?

Elinor Phillips had a good time even if she did have to carry Turtle piggyback all the way home.

Well, the life of the party was "Gravel Gertie" and Millard. Between trips to the gravel pit Millard would come out with an occasional "This is not fair! ! !"

We've got a case up here with Bill Hughes and (sigh) Joe Stevens. Bill, we girls have it in for you. But anyway, we give you our blessings.

Golanzo and Bobbie Ann had quit a time, we hear. Tell us more!

Wallinsky and Paulinsky, we've been betting on you. "Top," you looked very "pleased." Well, who wouldn't be?

Jean Scott, or should we say "Moonshine McSwine," was really fixed up for the part, and did she look cute, Jim? We wonder "if?" Well, you know.

Charles W., Dan D., and Max Vincent spent most of the day up a tree. Some boys just aren't interested in girls, I guess, huh, fellas?

Evelyn Barland was escorted home by Bruce Brown AND Max Vincent. As Millard says, "This is not fair."

Was it Carol Lois' bows that fascinated Wilmer so?

Bob Bullen and Ernestine J. made a cheerful couple. What fun!

Aunt Eva, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Rowzee, Mr. Bankston, Miss Herrin and the rest of the faculty were swell.

Casanova, isn't Gerry Sandifer cute? A real Daisy Mae, watch out there, you two.

Even though their thought might have been elsewhere it was apparent that Macky and Posey both had a wonderful time together.

Sue and George, what a pair! Didn't she look cute George? AND Fish?

Carlos, you are a "chicken" or blind, one or the other!

Edward D. kept Sharmon giggling all evening. Isn't that the way it starts?

Hallie saw you, Jerry and Sis, coming home from the football game, hand in hand. She also saw you, Sis, skipping home with Don on one hand and Mac on the other. Ha! Ha!

Jimmy G., we think Sue is cute, too. Get to work, boy.

Melba got a man, huh, Latrell? Well, all rite!

Tubby and Jean Hughes had a swell time, they say. Nina and Pierce's crossroad better get to work. It's a good thing we're just kidding!

Who is Bill Layman — rather, WHERE is he? Do you hear the Wolverines howling yet? They say he can sing, too. Swoon!

Edith looked charming with long, dark pigtails, and can she run, Fsh?

It's a shame all you college girls couldn't join in the fun. Well, "Better luck next time" girls, and until then the high school fems express their sincere sorrow (? ? ? ? ?)

The Kolum wouldn't be complete without saying that Pauline Reid (Paulinsky) walked away with the ideal Daisy Mae prize, while Millard and Gravel Gertie stole the cutest couple, led us add, "without much

competition."

Guess we had better go now saying "A good time was had by all, students and faculty alike."

Orchids go to the Girl Reserves and their efficient sponsor, Mrs. L. K. Clark, for this most successful Sadie Hawkins day!

We Like

Jolly's new watch.
The Bell at 3:30 Friday afternoon.
Jane's George (Wow!)
Last week-end's visitors.
The Sadie Hawkins catches.
Carlos' voice (a la Sinatra!)
The victorious HJC Eagles.
A full (?) mail box.
Max Vincent's blonde locks.
The sound of the dinner bell.
The flowers by the Grill.
The snappy HJC band.
The pecans on the campus (oh yeah!)
Pauline Reid's locket.
Margie Ozborn's red lensed glasses.
Top Wallace's curly hair.
The skirt 'n sweater bevies of beauties Sunday night.
This ideal winter weather (so far)
The extra days for Thanksgiving.
Those newly decorated rooms in Shangri-La and girls' dormitory.
Oletta Wood's purple sweater.
That late breakfast on Sunday morning.

From Staff Room Window

Reflection of flag on sidewalk.... maid sweeping steps of science building Carlos headed toward practice room with leisure stride.... John ringing bell.... crowd pouring out of science building Effie Delle in Kelly green Paul Hutchins with books under arm.... Betty Rose emerging with bounce out of car.... Mr. Wallace talking with couple of gals.... Sue Thompson going reluctantly to class.... Hemp with hands in pockets Johnny running as second bell rings.... Hort laughing at own joke.... Peggy and Thelma joining is.... Rosemarie and Mary Ella skipping hand-in-hand down the steps Patricia and Charlotte just strolling.... Mrs. Askew shaking a finger and Stevie.... Biology students discussing the "inside story" of their grasshoppers.... Polly telling June and Skeets to hurry.... Earlton scratching his head.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I never was a poet
I can't say words that rhyme
So I leave to your 'magination
What Hinds Jr. is this time.



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

Physical Education Under Student Leadership

The Girl's Physical Education classes have been carrying on with their routine despite the absence of Mrs. Stevens. Mae Robertson, Gene Ray, and Rosemary Angelo have been the substitute teachers who yell, "line up for exercise" and choose sides for baseball, basketball or volley ball when all members participate in some sport.

Although everyone has cooperated excellently, we will all welcome Mrs. Stevens back because we have missed her greatly.

CLASSROOM SKETCH

Spoken English, Thursday — On Thursday the Spoken English class meets in the auditorium. The roll is called by Miss Boyd. Soon Joe Stevens and George Craniotis are summoned to the first row. Mae Robertson flies up to the front row and tries to make Joe take something out of her clasped hand. Just as he is about to give in, Miss Boyd asks what the foolishness is all about. Tittering is heard all about for Mae opens her hand and nothing is in it! The players take their places on the stage, and Bob Bullen tries to make himself heard by Edith Rose Schultz and Martha Rodgers sitting on the back row. Jack Turnage and Katherine Loftin, behind the hedge, composed of four chairs, wisecrack back at Malvolio. In the audience Richard Ainsworth tries to look attentive, but it is impossible. Ann Bush and Essie Nelson keep up with the play through another version. At one point Barbara Holman bursts out laughing for no reason at all. Gerry Strong and Lloyd Stephens have to find the place several times. Catherine Martin and Peggy Mahaffey sit patiently through the act. Sue Ponder smiles at the players as they single file off the stage. The next act proceeds to the stage with the same results. Thus, a typical Spoken English class ends with the bell.

Thanks from the Hindsonian Staff to Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clark, and Miss Threlkold for valuable donations of scissors.

The Wonderful (?) Age Of Radio

You settle down for a nice quiet evening and turn on the radio hoping to hear some nice soft music, but your hopes are shattered because you hear "will Cactus Pete foreclose the mortgage?" Will Grandma Jones get back with the castor oil in time to save the baby's life. Listen in to tomorrow's human dramatic episode of "Thar's Gold in Them Thar Hills" brought to you through the courtesy of Crunchy Munch Breakfast food. It's toasted." You change stations and hear another announcer intoning "Does your cigarette taste different lately? Not if you switch — — ." You immediately take his advice and switch to another station. Ah, at last some music—the last few bars of "Stardust". You settle back to enjoy yourself for a little while at least. A little while is right. The announcer informs you that "This concludes the transcribed program brought to you by the makers of Cucumber Cream. For rough, red hands, don't say cold cream. Say Cucumber Cream. If your car hasn't been running well lately just ask for Cucumber Cream in the five gallon size." You decide to endure this to see what comes on later. You lapse into a daydream while the announcer extols the glories of Cucumber Cream. Your reverie is broken into by a series of noises that sound like a combination cyclone and Indian War Dance. When some of the noise subsides you learn that "Slim Wildsnort" and his wandering coyotes are on the air to bring you some good ole' hoe downs. You snap off the radio and sit pondering over the advancement civilization has made in recent years and the great contribution that radio made to our progress.

LAMPLIGHTERS

The Lamplighters Club met Thursday afternoon, November 9, with Nell Eudy acting as program chairman. Interesting reports of the recent Home Economic Convention in Jackson were given by Nell Eudy, Gene Ray, Sallie Rose Evans, and Alice James.

After the conclusion of the program, refreshments were served by the hostesses, Nell Martin and Rosemarie Womack.

The club will sponsor the college birthday dinner, which is scheduled for Monday, November 21.

Just Another Day In Shangri-La

It's 6:30 A. M., and all's well.
"Who said that?"

We are suddenly called from our peaceful land of dreams to the stark reality of another day.

We are somewhat startled as Jonnie Johnson breezes down the hall, soap in hand, singing "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles" and coaxing Penny Frank out of bed to sing with her.

Carolyn Fauchette rushes in and urges us to turn on that radio so she can listen to Minnie Pearl.

"Mim' Noble runs next door and wakes Martha Rodgers to listen to "You are My Sunshine."

We finally get off to breakfast and also return safely enough.

A commanding voice BOOMS down the hall. We peek outside and see "Cookie" pushing the band members off to band practice.

Polly Rivers starts to her first period class at that time of the morning.

Finally, Shangri-La girls get off to school, only to remember that we must return.

5:00 P. M., and all's - - - . Well, it's 5:00 P. M., anyway.

We settle down to do some good hard work when — "Mail Call." We stampede out all excited. Sara Frances McDaniel knocks us down getting that letter Mae just put in the box.

Shucks! ! — no mail.

It's funny, but Alice James always gets mail. (Or is it so funny).

Our alarms go off at 6:30 P. M., as we have had them set so we "would not miss that good supper." (Attention—Miss Threlkeld).

That cute li'l ole' bell rings at 7 P. M. after supper and ends our one-quarter-of-an-hour, plus three minutes and four seconds, social hour. (or was it? ? ?)

Back in our rooms once more, we prepare to do some good ole studying.

Our precious little roommate keeps our study hour occupied talking about that gorgeous new pink frock Faye Standefer possesses, and that beautiful red hair of Mary Alice Klinge's. She also mentions the fact that Sue Burkett looked "cute as a bug" on Sadie Hawkins Day.

What's that? The bell ! ! !

Surely study hour can't be over!

We rush to get that long awaited shower and find there's a line ahead of us that extends half-way down the hall.

Finally we drag ourselves to bed to get that wonderful sleep ! !

"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles - - ."

Sakes Alive ! ! ! Here we go again.

Heavenly days, Magee — — I give up ! ! !

Methodist Fellowship
Elects House Committee

At the business meeting preceding the regular program of the Methodist Youth Fellowship Sunday night, five members were named to the House Committee as follows: Ouida Merle Martin, chairman; Sara Gardner, Sue Burkett, Mary Lou Gardner, and Bill Hughes.

The worship program was in charge of Ruby Shepard. Forty students were present at the Sunday evening meeting, and four members of the faculty.

The Bookworm

No country but America is fortunate enough to own such an abundant number of books. It is hard to imagine our daily life without them and without reading. We have accepted these blessings, without which we could not get along, as a matter-of-fact thing. Nothing could be accomplished without the printed page. As a tribute to the book publishing industry, reading, and books, booklovers all over America will gather together during this week, November 12-18 to celebrate Book Week.

Aware more than ever that reading is our main link with the other countries of the world, the publishers of American have planned their yearly observance of this important occasion around the theme, "United Through Books."

No other book has done more to unite the countries of the world than the Bible. Translated in over two-thousand different languages it has been taken to every country and has done more toward the world of civilization than any other.

The American way of life has been brought to Europe, Asia, and Africa through Mark Twain's beloved classics, "Tom Sawyer," and "Huck Finn." Sinclair Lewis brought Main Street to Paris and Edna Ferber brought America's favorite philosophy of quick wealth to Paris. These and thousands more put the America of Tom Paine, Babbet, and Tom Sawyer in every foreign heart.

From England comes untold riches. The greatest poets, novelists and historians are jewels in British literary crown. Shakespeare, Milton, Dickens, and Byron were taken to America, Australia, and all over the world, examples of the English culture, style, and life.

France gives us Zola, Victor Hugo, Dumas, and De Maupassant, the greatest short story writer of the world.

Germany's greatest contribution is Goethe, the philosopher while Russia has the greatest account of socialistic living by Tolstoy.

These and many other countries have great wealth in their native literature, literature which through the medium of printing is now the world's. It has been proved that no country can be wholly independent of the other, and that is certainly true with the world's books. They enlarge and grow upon contact with the other.

Also, America may stand united through books. Made up of many people, many sections, and many types, books may bring them closer together and to more understanding of each other. It is through books like "Grapes of Wrath", "George Washington Carver", "Our Italian Citizens" and "America's Sixty Families" that we may become more tolerant and understanding of those we do not know.

As 1944 Book Week draws to a close, let us resolve, as broad-minded, unbiased American citizens that throughout this country we will stay "United Through Books," not only internationally but nationally. Let this be a first ideal that we should observe, "United Through Books."

Your Bookworm

Students Attend Grace Moore Concert

Miss Grace Moore, leading soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Association, gave the first concert of the Armand Coullet Concert Series in the City Auditorium, Thursday evening, November 9. About sixty members of the Hinds Junior College student body and faculty attended the concert. Mr. Coullet said that the Hinds students bought more tickets than any other particular organization.

Miss Moore sang "Air De Lia" from L'Enfant Pique, Debussy; "Ninon", Gaeser Frank; "Open Thy Heart Beloved and Let My Love Come In" from Carmen; "Que Deviennent Les Roses?" fi Paulin; "Toi Seule", Tschaikowsky; and she sang "The Old refrain" for her first encore and dedicated it to the honor guests.

She sang "One Fine Day" from Madam Butterfly" on the second part of the program and "Indian Love Call" as an encore.

There was intermission at this time and Hinds Junior College students were seen smiling and talking in deep conversation with friends from other places. Some of these "friends" looked mighty good to us, too. Especially those all dressed up in an army pilot's uniform with a little bar on his shoulder. Did I hear you sigh, Trudy?

Several former students of Hinds were seen at the concert. Some of them were Eloise Gates (who succeeded in getting an autograph from Grace Moore), Betty Hale, Ruth Holliday, and Jane Williams. You should hear Eloise tell about getting that autograph! She couldn't understand Mr. Herz, the pianist, and he couldn't understand her; but I think both of them got the general idea.

After intermission, Mr. Herz played several beautiful solos. He played "Because", Chopin; "Rondo alla turca", Mozart; and as encores he played "Etude in A minor" by Mendelssohn, and "Bram's Waltz". These numbers concluded the third part of the program.

Miss Moore sang "Came Broy" from Shakespeare's "Winter Tale", "Buzzi-Peccai"; "Red Rosy Bush" (Appalachian Mountain Song), Victor Young; "None But The Lonely"; "I Know My Love" (Irish Country Song), Tschaikowsky; "One Night of Love"; and "Lord's Prayer". As encores she sang "Chiribiribin", and "Estrellita". The final number was the "Star Spangled Banner" in which the whole audience participated.

After the concert, the Hinds students were given time to grab a bite to eat and we all had a merry time. I think everybody had plenty to eat except Lucy Felker and she was rushed off after eating only several hamburgers and a sandwich or two.

If Grace Moore had been on the bus coming back, she would have had some strong competition. Of course, we chose the bitter songs such as "Pistol Packin Mama" and really enjoyed them too!

That's about all, folks, except that you missed something if you didn't go. Most of these students who attended the Grace Moore concert plan to attend the entire series of concerts scheduled in the coming wks.

Economics or Hospital?

You wake up with a light headache. Maybe you got it from worrying about that economics test, or maybe you got it from sleeping so late, but anyway, you've got it and you've also got an economics test. Perhaps the best thing to do is to go to the infirmary for the day. Mrs. Askew meets you at the door and asks what is wrong. You begin to reply, "My head - - !"

Mrs. Askew interrupts, "Well, I have just the things for you." She quickly establishes you in bed and puts the thermometer into your mouth, and leaves for a few minutes. The patient in the next bed asks if you've heard the latest news about the girl who rooms down the hall from you. It is impossible to answer with a mouth full of thermometer, so you emit a sound halfway between a grunt and a yodel. The girl launches on a delightful bit of gossip but just as she reaches the choicest spot Mrs. Askew returns with a glass of medicine that looks suspiciously like castor oil.

"But I don't need this. There's not a thing wrong with me but a headache." Mrs. Askew stands grimly by with folded arms waiting for the empty glass.

"You say your head hurts? Well, why didn't you tell me? You're probably taking pneumonia. I'll have to mop your throat," she adds. You again try to protest, but by this time she has a swab in your mouth and the only sound you can make is a muffled gurgle.

By now you really do feel ill and you wonder if after all you may be taking pneumonia or something.

Mrs. Askew adds another blanket to your bed and two or three hot water bottles. You give yourself up completely to your misery. Your roommate comes up to see how you feel and finds you moaning and groaning with a well-established case of pneumonia.

MOODS AND MUSIC

Since the beginning, music has always been the soul of man. It has always been in his soul, his mind, his life. As time went on, and for that matter, goes on, music has changed. From the basic rhythm of the caveman to the boogie and jazz of today has been the progress of music. As times change, so does the music that is considered popular. The popular pieces of 25 years ago seem silly and dull to us now. But have you ever stopped to think that those songs were once the songs that the nation considered among its top tunes. Well, they were! The songs that today are

FADS AND FASHIONS

Hi Lads and Lassies — here we are again to give you the latest on the fashions of the HJC campus.

J'Nell Posey has been proudly displaying the garment she painfully put together in the Home Ec. lab. It's an adorable pastel plaid jumper.

Those brown checked trousers of Joe Stevens' seem to be attracting a lot of attention among the girls. Also catching quite a few eyes is Turtle's new double-breasted suit. (P. S. Notice shoulder pads.)

Latest emphasis in mens' shirts seems to be laid on gay plaid flannel ones like Robert Hemphill's, Sonny Speights' Helen Jolly's and Carolyn Cook's. Notice, too, Hemp's red-red socks.

Miss Williams' lovely rust suit certainly becomes her.

Doesn't Darrell Busby look "chic" in that wine plaid taffeta?

Martha Rogers strictly looks cute in her black outfit — and, speaking of black, doesn't Trudy's black suit give her an air of sophistication! Since suits seem to be taking first place this week, how about Penny Frank's red poplin and Mary Catherine's orchid plaid. And say, girls, doesn't Richard A. look simply wonderful in that sweater?

Mary Liddell's new brown jumper is the envy of Shangri-La. The green plaid straps are quite novel. Stepping into the spotlight are those brown suede shoes of Edna Beard's. Particularly noticeable are the blue jeans the boys have been wearing to work, plus all the girls wearing them to gym.

Something different and striking is Jean Langford's black crepe jumper with a tomato-red blouse. Rosy Angelo's red and white blouse strictly looks good. Did you say it belonged to a slack suit? Have you noticed Prof. Mitchell's large assortment of colorful ties? And last, but not least, we bring to your attention Tubby Allen's pale yellow satin shirt and Jim Carballo's luscious pink one. Popular would seem just as silly and dull to those who lived then as theirs do to us now.

If all the songs that have been uppermost in the minds of men were put together, the result would be amazing. However, there are some songs that stay popular through long periods of time. Some of these songs are just as well liked now as they were when they were first published. These songs have a certain quality about them that seem to be liked by all generations. No matter when played, they are always greeted with enthusiasm by the listeners. These songs seem to me to be the truly popular

Sadie Hawkins Day Acclaimed Success

Led by the victorious football players the dormitory boys turned out Saturday to give the high school girls, gaily dressed in "Daisy Mae" attire a good chase for their dates.

Definite rules of boundary had been published. The chase took place on the East Campus, and a number of fans, college girls and faculty members assembled to see the fun. Some of the boys took to the tall trees on the campus. But eventually all the "Little Abners" were caught, and the couples started on the trek to the lake where a treasure hunt was held, games played, and a delicious barbecue supper spread.

The chairman of the Sadie Hawkins committee was Patsy Murphy. Pauline Reid, Sue Thompson, Joyce Herring, Jessie McLendon, and Jean Scott assisted with plans. The Girl Reserves, sponsored by Mrs. L. K. Clark initiated on the H. J. C. campus the Sadie Hawkins Day, and they are receiving many commendations for the most entertaining and enjoyable Saturday afternoon affair, in which approximately seventy-five people participated.

Mary Catherine Lowry and Trudy Chichester assisted with games.

Mr. and Mrs. Bankston, Mrs. Askew, Mrs. Rowzee, Miss Herrin, and Miss Threlkold assisted Mrs. Clark in serving supper at the clubhouse on the lake.

GIRL RESERVES

Today campus representatives of the high schoolers are participating in the Girl Reserve Conference in session today at the Jett High School in Vicksburg.

The campus delegation was composed of Joyce Herring, who holds the office of vice-president of the Dist. Conference, Pauline Reid, Eleanor Phillips, Jean Scott, and the sponsor of the local organization, Mrs. L. K. Clark.

Other groups who joined the HJC bus delegation were groups from Raymond, Utica, Terry, and Edwards. The conference will adjourn about 4:30 and the representatives will return late this afternoon.

An excellent talk on fashion and personal appearance was given by Smokey Lewis at the last meeting of the Girl Reserves. Color charts illustrating her talk were presented. Tips on how to harmonize color in clothes with your eyes, hair, and complexion were given and the importance of lines and cut in relation to different types of figures. Suggestions were made for figure flattery.

After Smokey had finished her talk plans were discussed for sending delegates to conference in Vicksburg. The "Sadie Hawkins" committee made plans to meet Friday afternoon at 5:30 in Mr. McLendon's office. The meeting was then closed.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the boy who, perhaps, has done more to keep up the morale of the football team than any other. Do you know the one who plays center for the Eagles—the one who, in our game with Poplarville, received a dislocated shoulder? And did you know that he was hurt because he was trying to keep from injuring a player on Poplarville's team?

Of course you know Dan Smith. "Big Dan" comes from Bolton and is a high school senior.

He is leaving in the early part of December for the Army. We, indeed, hate to lose this valuable member of the student body. His cheerful gab and colorful rendition of "The Bone Song" will be missed by teachers and students alike.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, November 22, 1944

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Hinds Delegates Attend Girl Reserve Conference

Meeting the Challenge of a Different World was the theme of the Girl Reserve Conference held in Vicksburg November 15.

Registration of delegates began at 9:00 o'clock Wednesday morning, and delegates from twelve different clubs were present.

Following registration, the welcome address was given by this year's president of the Girl Reserves from the Jett Girl Reserves Club. Various announcements were made and a worship service was held. The girls, then, were divided into work groups. The delegates of the local club were in a discussion led by Miss Evelyn Brooks, concerning the functions and finances of the Girl Reserves.

Luncheon was held at 1:00 o'clock in the YWCA dining room and recreation period took place from 1:30 to 2:00 o'clock. A business session followed in which officers were elected and certificates were presented to the clubs which were fully affiliated. The Raymond club received one of the certificates.

At 3:45, Wednesday afternoon the installation of officers took place. Betty Jo Welch, of Canton, president, and Juanita Cooper, of Brandon, vice-president, will lead the group for the following year.

Picture Show Held Saturday

Saturday evening in the auditorium a series of three short movies was held. The first one, "Road to Paris," pictured the events leading up to the liberation of Paris from the Germans. On August 19, 1944, the Nazis started pulling out of Paris. On the twenty-first, forces of the interior came out into the open. Men, women, and children helped with the liberation. Aug. 22 found French newspapers being sold openly. On the 24 the first Allied patrols swept through the outskirts of Paris. At 3:18 p. m., on August 26, De Gaulle laid flowers on the unknown grave. German snipers fired into the crowd, and soldiers finally captured the very last one.

The second movie was about the training of men for officer's candidate school. It was narrated by Clark Gable. The candidates went through twelve weeks of rigid testing of their ability to obey and were taught more in those twelve weeks than a whole year in college. The picture took the candidates through a typical day.

The third and last movie was entitled "Finding Your Life Work." Fishing was used as a comparison. Many questions were asked concerning your life work and ways in which Rosemary in that new red coat suggested.

THANKSGIVING-1944

How can one express in words and sentences what he is grateful for this Thanksgiving season? There is nothing so threadbare as language—so inadequate as words which are sizes too small to express feelings and concepts which can be grasped only by oneself.

When one reads the Psalms, he finds that people in days gone by had many things for which to praise God. We have all these things, and more—ever so much more—for which to be thankful. We gained none of these blessings in any way other than through sacrifices on somebody's part. We should be thankful for everyone who has sacrificed for our heritage. Let us let our minds and hearts come to understand and appreciate more fully the fact that we are living in one of the greatest and best nations in the world. We have what other people want—what dictators fear. We choose our own way of life. This is a blessing for which to be grateful. Even in times of war we in America have a more glorious heritage than people of any other country of the world, so America should lead the nations this year in giving thanks to God for our many, many blessings. We should help swell the chorus and let our songs of thanksgiving rise above the clouds of war.

Lamplighters Will Be Hostess To Birthday Dinner

Those having birthdays in November will be honored with a birthday dinner Tuesday night, November 21. The dining hall will be decorated carrying out the Thanksgiving motif.

The lucky people with November birthdays are Mrs. Edna Beard, Louisa Davis, Sharmon Harris, Jean Hughes, Willie Lou Hughes, Viola Miller, John Moorhead, Bobbie Osborn, Eleanor Phillips, Edith Rodriguez, Charles Westerfield, Jimmy Wood, Benedict Barskaitis, George Craniotis, John Dunn, Nell Myers, Tubby Allen, "Skeets" White, and Hemphill.

The officers of the Lamplighters are sponsoring this dinner; they are promising a wonderful dinner AND a wonderful time!

"Y" Plans Surprise Breakfast

At sunrise the Saturday after the Thanksgiving holidays members of the YWCA and ladies of the faculty will have a breakfast on the shores of Raymond lake. Students and faculty members will leave the campus about 7 o'clock and hike out to the lake.

A short worship program will be conducted by several "Y" members and breakfast will be cooked by the girls. The menu promises to include such things as hot coffee, sausage, buns, and scrambled eggs. Each girl that plans to go is asked to pay 5c to cover incidental expenses.

This is just one of the many events planned by the "Y" to come before Christmas. Plans are being made to complete them and make them occasions to be remembered.

MISS STATE-ALABAMA SPECTATORS INJURED IN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT

On the way back from the Miss State-Alabama football game, Saturday, November 18, four miles from Jackson on Highway 49, Jerry Miesse collided with another car, a Mercury, causing considerable damage to his car. Jerry suffered head injuries, and Jim Carballo suffered a turned ankle and Tom Wallace, a right shoulder bruise. Turtle Turberville received a severe cut over his right eye and other head injuries. Turtle was taken to the Baptist Hospital in Jackson, but is now resting at home.

The accident occurred when Jerry dimmed his lights for an oncoming car and did not see a Model A Ford ahead of him until the other car, the Mercury, was side by side with the Model A. The Model A did not have any tail lights and the driver of the Mercury said that it had very dim headlights. Jerry swung over to the left to avoid the Model A and hit the Mercury. The Chevrolet Jerry was driving was almost completely demolished.

College Tests Are Checked

Mr. Herring has completed checking the scores of the special psychology test that was given to high school and college students several weeks ago. The purpose of this test was an attempt to find how individual students stood and help those who need it. It is particularly bright students who are making low grades that need stimulation. Those who made a low score and are making good grades in their school work are to be especially commended.

These tests are not considered absolutely accurate and no I. Q. scores have been figured from the results.

The results of the college tests, out of a possible 200, were:

Sophomores	Freshman
166	high score 145
97	median 88
52	low score 34

The results of the high school test, out of a possible 80, were:

10th grade: High score 59, median, 34, low score 8.

11th grade: High score 65, median 41, low score 17.

12th grade: High score 64, median 43, low score 16.

Eagles and Eaglettes Help Boost Sixth War Loan Drive

Last Tuesday night a tramp, tramp, and a mumble were heard about seven o'clock, and heads were seen popping out of doors all the way into town. Seen marching down the street was the Hinds band and choruses on the way to the court house—on the level, understand. The choruses were dressed in maroon robes and the band was dressed in regular uniform.

This group participated in a patriotic program by offering musical numbers. The band played "Legionnaires on Parade," as a special, and the college chorus sang "American Anthem." The band and choruses led in various other songs and the entire audience joined in the singing. Mae Robertson led in the singing of "Old McDonald Had a Farm" and the audience seemed to enjoy that song thoroughly and showed it by their full cooperation. Of course, we had a few quacking while others were chicking, but we all struggled to put it together.

The college group left immediately after their part of the program was over and lined up to march back to the campus. There was much singing and merry-making on the way home. The sad thing was that everybody was out of step except Sonny Posey—you know how well Sonny marches! Maybe it's because he has that constant inspiration (Angelo?) at his side. Uh-oh, I'm afraid Sonny Won't like all this publication of his private life. Pardon, Sonny, but you know how these nosy reporters are!

The Eagles ended their flight and

THE HINDSONIAN

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PARADE OF STUDENT OPINION

For What Are You Thankful in 1944?

This Thanksgiving will be our third in which we are actively engaged in war. In this time we have learned to give and to sacrifice. And yet, we have not sacrificed half as much as many other people of the world. We have had rationing, but not starvation. We have had blackouts, but not one bomb has fallen on our soil. I am thankful that we have been spared these things.—P. A. R.

I am thankful for my parents who brought me up in a Christian home and taught me from the first the finer things of life I am thankful for my sister and brother and for all the glorious times we have had together. For all these things and many more I can truly say, I am thankful.—C. M.

I am glad that I have a roommate that I can get along with. Anytime I need her, she will always help me do the right thing.—S. F. M.

I am thankful for being born of white parents. If I had been born a negro, I would have had the dreadful past of slavery and the low position in life to live down. The negro doesn't have equal opportunities with whites.—M. M.

We Americans love our country more than we realize. We take too many things for granted. We do some fussing about this or that thing. If you dig deep enough you will find that deep down in our hearts, we have a loyalty for our country almost unbelievable. Not one of us would change places with people from other countries. We are Americans!—F. S.

I am thankful for the kindness that I have been shown by others. I am thankful for the kindness of my mother, my sisters and my brothers. I am thankful for the things that they have taught me. I am thankful that my teachers have taken the patience to teach me, even though I might not have done my very best. They have been kind enough to help me outside of class in order that I might understand my lessons better. Since I have the privilege of going to school now, I do want to do my best, to show that am thankful that I am going to school.—L. T.

I am thankful for my good parents and family and glad that they are mine. I am thankful for the health that enables me to enjoy life at its fullest. This is brought very close to me when I see invalids walking on crutches or people deformed in any way. I should take care of my health and use it.—J. W.

I, myself, realize I have many, many things to be thankful for. First, to be living in the midst of a home-life, realizing the part I share in it. Second, to be able to attend school to better educate myself — or to work if I prefer it. And third, to have the wonderful friends I have, and to live in a country such as

America where everyone is equal.—H. J. F.

More than all I am thankful that I live in a country worth fighting for—dying for.—T. K.

We should be thankful that we have mothers and fathers who take enough interest in our future life to send us to school so that we might be prepared to make this world a better one after this bitter struggle that we are in today. We should be thankful for our teachers who devote their lives to our educational careers.—E. O.

Other things that we have to be thankful for are the right to worship as we choose, the public school system, and the right to elect the people that govern us in our daily life.—W. M. W.

I will acknowledge these gifts and ideals by an expression of thanks, on the set day for doing this. But, I will not only express my thanks on that day, but every day—every night, in my prayers.—D. B.

I am very thankful that I have been able to attend school. My father died when I was five years old, and I have two sisters, a brother, and mother who have given me this opportunity.—M. L. T.

I had a letter just the other day from my brother who has moved to France from England. This is part of what he said: "We should be thankful in many ways that this war is not being fought in America. You don't realize what high explosive shells and bombs will do to a city or a village. I hope at no time war will be fought on American soil because I can see now what it would mean to have our homes, cities and country-side burned and bombed to utter destruction."—E. S.

We are a busy nation, and sometimes we are prone to forget what we should give thanks for. So as this season of the year draws near, let us realize the full sacredness and significance of it, and thank God for the bounty of the past year.—R. S.

For All These Benefits

First of all, I am thankful that I know God and that I live in a country where I can worship Him as I wish.

Second, I am thankful for my Christian home and family. I'm glad that I have their love and understanding to help me.

Third, I am thankful for my school and for my teachers whose patience and guidance have meant much to me.

Fourth, I am thankful for my health.

Fifth, I am thankful for the boys and girls in the service that are fighting, and many dying, for me.

These are the things I shall thank God for this Thanksgiving.

—G. R.

I give thanks for my heritage—the heritage that is mine from Bunker Hill, Thomas Jefferson, Gettysburg, and Woodrow Wilson, for Democratic rights, for many freedoms, and for Heaven-sent privileges.

From Staff Room Window

umbrella.....The dinner bell ringing and yours truly hurrying across the campus.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

She isn't so very pretty,
She's not so very much fun,
But when the game is over
She never asks, "Who won?"



SCHEDULE HJC 1944 EAGLES

Sept. 22	Wesson — Here
Sept. 29	Jones — Here
Oct. 6	Poplarville — There
Oct. 13	Open
Oct. 20	Perkinston — Here
Oct. 27	Wesson — Here
Nov. 3	Jones — There
Nov. 10	Poplarville — Here
Nov. 17	Open

Eagles Climax Season In 7-7 Deadlock

The Hinds Junior College Eagles tied the strong Northeast Central Junior College eleven at Monroe Thursday night in a thrill packed game. The teams were rather evenly balanced in their offensive drives in the first quarter, both teams gaining several long runs.

In the second quarter both teams seemed to be unable to get anywhere until the final minutes when Monroe got the ball on the one yard line on a long pass. The stubborn Eagle line stiffened and held for two downs, but gave way on the third when the Monroe back fell across the goal line. The extra point was good, making the score 7-0 at the half.

The Eagles kicked to begin the third quarter with Northeast taking the ball deep in their own territory. Their offensive failed to click so they kicked out the Eagles, taking the ball on about the midfield stripe. The Eagles drove to the 3 yard line where they were held on downs, Monroe taking over on their own 3. On the first play Monroe ran the ball back to midfield on a reverse. The Eagles then stiffened, the result being a quick kick which sent the Eagles on another series of drives. Speights finally scored on a beautiful end around play. Hemphill passed to Speights for the extra point.

In the fourth quarter the Eagles threatened several times, with Carballo, Wallace, and Hemphill making long runs. The final minutes of the game found the Eagles threatening a goal after a pass interception by Duckworth.

Standout players on offensive were Hemphill, Wallace, Carballo, and Speights. On defense it was Turberville, Gary, and Stevens.

Coeds of the Gridiron

Now they've done it! Have you ever seen a women's football team? You saw a good one if you saw the one that played Saturday, November 11. Nina Price, captain; Mae Robertson; Patsy Murphy; Shirley Russell; and Evelyn Barland proved victorious

Where Ya' Goin'?

"Where are you going Thanksgiving has been a standard question around HJC. For some it has been rather a problem to decide what to do with those extended holidays — and for others — well, here's what some have to say for themselves:

Lucy Felker: I'm going to eat and sleep.

Mae Robertson: Take Jackie 'n Katherine home with me and show them my brand-new nephew.

Margie Ozborn: Go home and get plenty of sleep. (?)

Pauline Lawson: Go home and eat ham sandwiches to last until Christmas.

Nina Price: Go to every picture show that comes to Jackson.

Patricia McLaughlin: Stir up some excitement in Forest.

Bettie Taylor: Go to Forest and help Tricia stir up that excitement.

Trudy Chichester: Visit my kinfolks.

Jane Allen: Biloxi, here I come.

Barbara Holman: Go to my grandmother's and entertain the Air Corps.

Pauline Reid: Go home 'n celebrate.

Estelle O'Quinn: Eat plenty.

Nellie Gray: "Florida-bound."

Anna Katherine Lutz: "Oh, you know I'M not going to do anything."

Essie Nelson: "Well, I haven't got anything planned since my boy friend can't come home."

Jerry Strong: "Going to Camp Shelby."

Miss Stewart: "Going home and visit my niece."

Jimmie Lois Stanley: "Going to eat turkey."

Miss Halford: "Going home."

Fay Standifer: "Wake up the town of Leland, Mississippi."

Oletta Woods: "Make everybody wait on me hand and foot."

to Smokey Lewis; Jackie Turnage; Darrell Busby: Going home to sweet mama—been knowing her ever since I was a child.

Joe Dean Donnell: I know I'm not going to study ! ! !

Bobbie Osborn; and captain, Jonnie Johnson.

Turtle and Top were advisors to the team, and Carballo was linesman. Wow—with men like that around, who wouldn't want to play football! !

Although this was a rough game everyone enjoyed it and admired the Superwomen of the campus.

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

"Red" and Sonny, we're glad to see you still at it. We're betting on you!

Two boys with their eyes on a certain cute little trumpet player are Jimmy Young (ain't he cute?) and Oliver Gary.

There will be a short meeting of Sonny Ricks' wives next Juvember, 3rd period. C'mon Sonny, take your pick and make up your mind.

Ainsworth, we're glad to see you back in circulation. There are about 12 more gals here who would like to hook you. Here's wishing you luck.

Bobby Smith—glad to see you so true to Kathleen. That's the way to go.

Mary Liddell and Porter—still a swell couple.

Tom's taken to beating Jolly with a mallet. Take it easy, one boy.

Why does Jane fly to the mail box so fast every day? Could it be because of George?

Thelma sure is an o kgai, isn't she? Shall we mention names? Or shall we say Owen came last week-end?

Nell Eudy, still walking in a daze over her Johnny. Jean Everett, doing the same over her Milton.

Tubby and Nina still going hard. She's kinda taken a fancy to that "yaller" shirt.

Turtle still claims Pat as his. Well? C'mon, Carmen, you'll get him yet. But from all reports, now you don't want him.

The boys are beginning to sit up and take notice of that cute little Jean Scott. We don't blame them.

Millard has been all gloom and glum since Annie went away. Annie doesn't live here anymore, at least, for the time being. But here's hoping for a quick recovery.

Wish Sonny and Rosemary could get straightened out.

Top, please don't leave us ! ! ! ! ! We'll all be lonesome, won't we Paulinsky?

Max, why don't you fascinate some of these gals around here with your bittle-blond locks?

Frank, don't look so forlorn, and please take your hands out of your pockets. It can't be that bad.

Sis and Jerry, glad to see you together again and looking so happy about it. Let's keep it going this time.

Together again are George and Mary Lou, Fish and Sue. Congrats.

Shirley's Lorie is coming home. Isn't love wonderful?

Song dedications:

Jane Allen — Miss You
Hemp and Ann — The Same Old Story
Tom and Jolly — I'll Get By
Mackie and Doland Lee — Stardust
Katie and Sonny — It Had to be You

Joe Stevens and Bill Hughes aren't together no more. Well, that's the way it is.

We wouldn't mention names about that wonderful Monroe game, but did we see Turtle looking for "chic"? And did you see who really jumped up and down when Sonny made that touchdown? AND the extra point?

If Ann had been there she would have said, "Look who threw the pass."

John Dunn looked supremely happy

The Bookworm

This week in the library much attention has been given to a very interesting new book—"News of the Nation—A newspaper history of the United States," by Sylvan Hoffman.

A pictorial and journalistic survey of American history from 1492 to 1941. The first paper carries the headlines of Columbus' discovery of America and an interesting editorial on "A Round World." The next edition announces the saving of Jamestown by Lord Delaware, and the discovery of the Mississippi.

Thumbing through this unusual volume, the story of the end of the Revolution, War of 1812, the first co-educational college, Mexican War, John Brown, fashions for the house in 1890, and assassination of President Garfield.

Every economic, social and political change is written and discussed by the editors of this paper. It presents in clear, concise language, in a true journalistic way, the review of America's history from Columbus until Pearl Harbor. For those who enjoy history, this is highly recommended.

Recently arrived in the H. J. C. library is John J. Floherty's latest offering, "Courage and Glory," the story of America's hero in this war. The biography and account of the heroism of Colin P. Kelley, General Douglas MacArthur, and Sgt. Russell Brown is given. Attractively illustrated with official photographs, it is an interesting study of America's heroes.

the other day. Did Dulcie say something interesting?

Say, Gene Ray, is Damon really coming Thanksgiving? Hot dog!

Ruth Toland just smiled the other day at her mailbox. Now, I wonder what for?

Lookee, lookee, lookee, here comes Cookie. Need we say more?

A suggestion has been made to give "A Day with Darrell Busby." Well, watch for it.

"Boy" follows Coach Stuart around and he has a good right to. Gee, I wish I was the Coach of junior college champions.

Nobody seems to know "Mervin." Well, he's tall, black hair, can sing, and walks with a dignified air.

At "play hour" the other night Strick played everything offered and was he tired. He says, "Women are awful."

How about that trial in Coach Harris' civics class? Who's winning? The witnesses have certainly been through the 3rd degree. Hurry up, I want to know who is gonna win.

Speaking of Coach Harris, he and Trudy seem to have made a truce. Wonder how long it will last?

Clyde Stuart made quite a hit with Peggy Mahaffey. Now listen here, Grady is still top man, isn't he?

Two roomies seen writing to their one and only were Tricia to Joe Lee and Margie to George.

I bid adieu with this pleasant bit of philosophy. There's always another six weeks.

Love and stuff,

—Hallie.

Winter Arrives In Style

No doubt about it — winter has arrived! The fact is evident by the cold rain, the cutting wind, and the new winter outfits of the students of HJC.

Looking bright and gay was Ann Bush in a red and green plaid skirt—I think that little number was a home ec. creation. Nice doing, Ann.

The cold wind is no problem for Rosemary in that new red coat—Neither does it worry Sally Evans who braves it in a winter white creation.

Winter always brings skirts and sweaters—HJC got an eyeful last Sunday when the high school Girls' Chorus wore them—Every possible color and combination was used and it was quite a pretty sight.

To keep those ears warm Margie Ozborn chose a rain hat with flaps that snap quaintly under the chin.

Those cold raindrops were no trouble to Barbara Holman, who decks herself out in a red raincoat—Yita Gervin took the idea, too, and now they are "red-raincoat twins."

A treat for sore eyes on a winter day is Bill Hughes in a white sweater and brown wool skirt.

Gene Ray lets no low temperature worry her these days. That orchid and blue outfit of hers would be a comfort to anybody.

Not all the fashion-wise are students at HJC. Take a look at Miss Stewart in that long sleeved yellow sweater—It'd brighten up the gloomiest winter day!

Mrs. Rowzee has a black suit that would be a head-liner in any fashion review.

Miss Davis has a brown wool jumper that looks ever so nice with a gold "flying horse" on the lapel.

Quite a few of these MSCW "to-be" coeds take a lingering look at Mrs. Askew's navy blue coat—better watch out, Mrs. Askew.

Seems as if the boys also keep in step with winter fashion.

Top Wallace and Turtle didn't even notice the cold when they ventured out in those hooded jackets.

Lloyd Stephen's blue overcoat refuses to let in those cold winds.

That tweed coat of Jim Carballo's is quite the latest—so is Sonny Ricks' tweed.

Summer, winter, heat, cold, rain, sun, frost, or snow—HJC keeps in step—the latest fashion can be previewed on this campus. If you don't believe it open your eyes and take a peek! It will amaze you.

THE WORLD'S *Safest*
INVESTMENT
WAR BONDS

Classroom Sketch

The sounds of the 9:00 o'clock bell have hardly died away as the seven brilliant scholars of the Analytics class and their talented teacher gather their wits and proceed with their daily lesson.

Earlton Gibbs starts the class by saying in a meek voice, "Miss Stewart I couldn't get the second problem today." This statement is dittoed by each student, except Patricia McLaughlin, who adds that she couldn't get the first, second, third, fourth, fifth or sixth ones (in other words, the entire lesson.) A cross-examination then begins as to why these students missed the problem and the jury (Miss Stewart) draws the logical conclusion that not enough time was spent on this. Immediately June Lewis says that she spent two hours on the first problem and couldn't get it. Billy Taylor makes it even better by saying that he spent two hours on it and never did even get as far as the first problem.

The daily explanations of the problems begin. Problem two—which was proving to be impossible to the seven scholars—is easily and quickly worked by Miss Stewart. Jimmie Stanley then says that she worked it once like that but didn't think that it was right. Dorothy Segrest then lights upon a bright idea for the third problem and proceeded at length to explain it to the class. They refuse to comprehend her method and she proceeds to the board to prove her answer. After using several pieces of chalk, erasing time and time again, she arrives at an answer. Edith Schultz has been waving her hand in the air for the last five minutes and when Dorothy finishes Edith says she made a mistake in the second step of the problem and therefore the whole thing is wrong. Richard Ainsworth then says he has an idea for working the problem. After a similar session at the board he, too, arrives at the answer (a different one from Dorothy's). The other six scholars turn their intelligent gaze to Miss Stewart to see if he's done it right. With a nod of her head she says it's right, but there's a shorter and better method. With only a few steps she arrives at the same answer. Each pupil feels rather bad about his feeble attempt made to do the lesson, and now that it's all explained, they make new resolutions never again to sit by and not complete the assignment.

So that will explain any worried look you see on any analytics pupil's face. It'll never happen again!

HJC Takes A Trip

We're off! Promptly at 1:45 the Blue Goose and its many occupants of band members and cheerleaders ventured forth to see the Eagles play NEJC for their last game of football. Miss Davis, Coach Harris, Hoyt, Tricia, and many others were standing in the rain bidding us farewell.

Of course, we couldn't begin our trip without air for the Blue Goose and food for us; so, as Mr. Fairchild gets the air, off jumps Mae to get some doughnuts, cookies, pretzels, and grapes to eat on the way. When we began traveling, everyone started singing—trying to sing louder than everyone else. By the way, they succeeded! Margie and Carmen were rather quiet; they wanted to save their energy for the boys. Grace Moore (or maybe it's Minnie Pearl) had just better give up her singing career because Carolyn Faucett's competition is TOO great! Isn't it nice of Max to look after Jane and George? And, people, isn't it nice that Miss Williams can act so dignified sometimes?

The people that missed this trip missed something, because we all had a wonderful time, even though we did have to wade water to see the game. It was a sad sight to see every one stumbling sleepily out of the bus carrying pillows and blankets, but it was well worth it!

Could It Happen Here?

An orderly staff meeting?

Darrell Busby with a serious word?

Miss Williams looking more like a teacher than a student?

A letter in Joyce Herring's box?

Adeline resting for a few minutes?

Mrs. Askew on the front porch with a newspaper?

Heat before 6 o'clock?

Jonnie Johnson with the same color hair two days straight?

Jolly with another boy and Tom with another girl?

Sue and Pauline not looking for Jimmie and Top?

No paper on campus?

Miss Hearst looking grumpy?

A quiet study hour?

A deserted campus on Sunday afternoon?

My Hobbies

By Mary Jane Brent

I am one of those people who have scoodades of PIECES of hobbies, but not one whole one. It's in my bones, I suppose, because as long as I can remember, I've always had "collection" of things scattered hither, thither, and yon, all over the house.

My first hobby was collecting dolls. I suppose that comes nearer to being a real hobby than any of my others, for I still have all my dolls except two, namely Sookey Blueskin and Betty Rose. Sookey and her beautiful blue skin were devoured by a hungry pup, and Betty Rose, poor soul, was rubber, and melted away.

My next hobby was paper dolls. If I had been Woolworth's only patron, it still would have survived. I cut until I could cut no more. (my thumb went back on me, and I still can't hold scissors as they should be held).

Along about this time, I started collecting Indian relics. I got about ten arrow heads and got tired, and sold them for ten cents.

Several of my hobbies just snuck up on me. My perfume bottles and lapel pins, for instance. The bottles created too much of an odor, and were done away with, and all the pins turned green.

Collecting picture post cards was my next important "hobby." I bought all Walgreen's had, and stopped.

Of course these are only a few of my many collections. I collected hotel soap and sugar lumps from different places, but we had to use them. I also collected match covers, you know those that have "Jacobitski for Sheriff" on them. But we never seemed to have enough matches, so, no more match covers. I had a number of Willkie buttons, but gave them to the scrap drive.

Whenever anyone wants to get rid of anything, they always rush to me, and with a little sales talk, I wind up with the stuff. I'll never learn. But I'm LOTS better now, I only have sixteen collections.

Poet's Corner**A Prayer at Thanksgiving**

By Billy Taylor

At Thanksgiving time I slow my rapid pace
To think of our country, my native land.

Her hills like sentinels strong forever stand
To guard and bless her own, a favored race.

God grant that we may well fulfill our place;
A multi-colored, many-sided band
Who here now dwell. Thy gracious guiding hand
Hath led us, still unworthy of thy grace.

Oh Lord, forgive. Make us worthy to be
Called thy children—yea, thy chosen people;
And when afar, we tread unholy sod,
Keep pure our hearts and let us always see
Through shameful, tear-stained eyes,
a lofty steeple
Pointing heavenward, where Thou art always, God.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met that "high-stepping" fellow who marches behind the band? He is a sophomore from Mendenhall who was valdicatorian of his class. He entered our college last summer.

He is the boy who tied for state championship in baton twirling in 1942. His feats in the field are amazing and his contribution to the performance of the band will indeed be

missed when he leaves for the Army. It's not just his baton twirling that we like and will miss so much. We like his personality, his looks, his smile—in other words—we think he's one of the best.

By this time there can be no doubt about whom we mean—Lloyd Stephens, of course.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, December 6, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 9

Meet The Team



100-Year-Old Zither To Be Used In "Twelfth Night"

Robert Bullen is lending his 100-year-old zither to be used in "Twelfth Night." Screens are being made in the College Shop which will be the property of the Dramatic Club, but which will be lent for use in the lobbies of the girls' dormitories.

Nearly all the details have now been decided upon, and now with practice and patience, "Twelfth Night" will be presented on scheduled time. Nine costumes have been rented from Chicago.

Every member of the Dramatic Club will appear on the stage, with some doing double duty.

In addition to the assignment of the party previously announced, the following are to appear:

Musicians: Martha Rodgers, McComb; Mildred Segrest, Fayette.

Sailors: Rosemary Angelo, Edwards; Mary Liddell, Learned; Gene Ray, Jackson.

Dancers: Nell Eudy, Ackerman; Rose Garland, Raymond; Miriam Noble, Anguilla; Estelle O'Quinn, Fayette.

Stage Manager: Lloyd Stephens, Mendenhall.

Come On In-The Water's Fine"

An interesting visitor to the campus last week was Lt. (j. g.) Miriam Steen. She is a member of the Naval Reserve, and when asked if she was a WAVE, she replied, "I'm in the Navy."

Lt. Steen is stationed in Washington, attached to the communications department, which is a part of naval operations. Until recently, women in the Navy were not sent overseas, but now applications are acceptable. Lt. Steen has requested overseas duty immediately.

In October, 1942, Lt. Steen joined the Navy. Her sister was an Army nurse and she envied her. Three brothers were in the Army Air Corps. So, Lt. Steen thought the Navy the best branch. She believes it is the best organization for women. She says they work hard, but enjoy it. She's proud to be in the Navy. The Navy is not unreasonable and there are so many things about it. Lt. Steen gave her seventeen-year-old brother a book to read, and because it wasn't about the Air Corps, he refused to read it. She laughs because "we have the last laugh as the Navy gets the Army there."

Public Health Representative Urges Enlistment In Cadet Nurse Corps.

"College women will make better nurses" was the opinion of Miss Margaret Smith, representative of the National Public Health Service, who spoke to the coeds of Hinds Friday, on behalf of the Cadet Nurses Corps.

Miss Smith mentioned the present acute shortage of nurses, both in civilian and military hospitals, and also stressed the fact that nurses will have many important post war jobs such as public health nursing, mental hygiene for some returned veterans, surgery, rehabilitation of foreign countries, and many government

services.

She explained that there will be "jobs for college women, and that it is the aim of the Cadet Nurses Corps to get the better qualified women for training."

"Nursing is not a routine profession" was Miss Smith's opinion. Another fact of interest to most of the girls was her statement that a greater percentage of nurses married than in any other profession.

After her speech she talked with any of the girls who were interested in the plan of the Cadet Nurse Corps.

Hinds Places Five On All-Junior College Team

The Hinds Junior College football team placed five men on the All-Junior College team. One was placed on the second team and seven gained honorable mention.

The first string from Hinds was composed of End, Sonny Speights; Tackle, Wilson McCreary; Guard, Willie Nail; Center, Burke Duckworth; and Fullback, Top Wallace.

The second team placed Jim Carballo as one of the halves.

Honorable mention went to Oliver Gary, end; Sonny Ricks and John Harris, tackles; Turtle Tuberville, guard; Richard Ainsworth, fullback; Joe Stevens and Louis Gene Strickland, halves.

Hinds won five games, lost one, and tied one. Coach C. E. Stuart was mentor for the Eagles.

Miss. Pioneers In Junior College Education

The faculties of the junior colleges of Mississippi met in a two-day convention in the Heidelberg Hotel in Jackson to discuss the part of the junior colleges in the educational system of today. Conferences were led by men and women of outstanding note and who have a keen understanding of the junior college fields. They were Miss Pheba Ward, Co-ordinator, Terminal Education Study, San Francisco Junior College, San Francisco, California; Mr. Gilbert Cuthbertson, Regional Field Representative, Vocational Training for War Production Workers, Atlanta, Georgia; Mrs. Frances Trigg, Supervisor of Women's Training, U. S. Office of Education, Washington, D. C.; Dr. J. Hooper Wise, Professor of Education, University of Florida, Gainesville, Florida; Dr. Kee Fish, Chief, Business Training Subdivision, Education and Training Division, Vocational Rehabilitation, Washington, D. C.; Dr. Louise M. Snyder, Staff Assistant to Manager of Industrial Relation Department, Bell Aircraft Corporation, Marietta, Georgia.

Mr. J. C. Tubb, President of the Mississippi Junior College Association, presided over the first general session that began Monday morning at 10:00 o'clock. During this part of the convention Dr. L. O. Todd, chairman, general Education Board Committee, discussed the purpose of the conference. Mr. J. B. Young, chairman, Conference Committee, introduced the consultants who gave brief introductory talks.

During the afternoon session infor-

Coach Stuart Ends Successful Season

The Hinds Junior College Eagles, under the direction of Coach Stuart, had a very successful season. Due to the shortage of manpower and transportation difficulties there were only five teams in the Junior College Conference, making it necessary to play two games with almost every team to have well rounded schedule.

In the first game the Eagles traveled to Wesson to encounter the strong Co-Lin eleven in what proved to be an exciting affair from start to finish, the Eagles coming out on top by the tune of 20-12. Following this affair, the Eagles took on the Ellisville Bulldogs for their first home game of the year. The home club finally came through to win by the score of 13-7. In the next scrap the Eagles defeated Poplarville by the count of 33-14.

Due to the fair in Jackson the Eagles had an open date following the Poplarville game, but on the following week-end played the strong Perkinston Junior College eleven. The Eagles, showing strong offensive power, won 27-0. After this tilt the Eagles played return games with Wesson, Ellisville, and Poplarville, tying Wesson 0-0, losing to Ellisville 14-13 for their only defeat of the season, and a victory over Poplarville 15-7 to clinch the league. To conclude their season the Eagles traveled to Monroe to play the powerful Northeast Centralites and returned home with a 7-7 tie.

mal discussion groups were led by the consultants and these groups continued during the night session.

On Tuesday morning the conference met again in general session and reports were presented to the conference by the different groups and time was allowed for discussion from the floor for each report. The reports were concluded in the afternoon session. After these were concluded the resolutions committee gave its report and the convention adjourned.

The advisory committee for the conference consisted of G. M. McLendon, President Hinds Junior College; W. H. Smith, President Copiah-Lincoln Junior College; L. O. Todd, President East Central Junior College; J. M. Tubb, President East Mississippi Junior College; and J. B. Young, President Jones Junior College.

This conference was a long step forward for the junior colleges and Mississippi is proud of the fact that the conference is the first of its kind in the South. Every member of the convention felt that he could return to his college a better-informed person and able to render more valuable service to his students.

THE HINDSONIAN

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A Plea For Tolerance

Not always is it easy to listen to one dandy deflate some of your pet opinions, yet the fact that that person has the privilege to blow off is one of the many things we claim to be fighting for. But this right works both ways. If he possesses the right to blast your opinions, you have an equally inviolable right to counterblast. The minute you seek to silence his criticism by censure, by intimations, in fact by any means other than reason, you have infringed upon his right.

However, all rights have a tendency to bear with them a duty. The right of free speech gives to no man the right of slander, of obscenity, of profanity. Instead, it bears the duty of respecting the opinions of your fellowman, even if it does appear stupid, and the duty of keeping your speech clean. Of course, it would be a good thing if all opinions were based upon reputable sources instead of snap judgment, irresponsible statements, and incomplete knowledge, but the world never readies this ideal no matter how much you wish it. Refusing any person the right to express even an erroneous idea is wrong. If brought into the open, perhaps reason to ridicule can destroy it. If locked within him it will there remain to color other opinions.

Therefore it is best that we be tolerant of others opinions, and before trying to show him the error of his ways, examine carefully your own.

It is always a pleasurable thing to the entire student body to see the team that represents their school win an athletic event. It is especially delightful to see them go through a good season and crown it by being acknowledged supreme in that field. So naturally, the entire student body of Hinds Junior College is proud of both their winning football team and the coach that made it possible.

Possibly in times of peace there have been better teams representing Hinds Junior College, but there has never been one that tried any harder or fought more determinedly for victory. Undaunted by many injuries, by inconvenient calls by the draft boards, and by sickness, the team played a good game every time they went on the field. The students and alumnus can well be pleased with this team.

And as a team is no better than its coach, recognition for the fine work of Coach Stuart must be given. Also the very cooperative spirit that existed between the team and their coach is commendable.

The school is indeed proud of its team.

HAVE YOU MET?

That man about town, that "Blond Flash," that James "Top" Wallace? Top is one of that certain kind of boy that you will never forget. Always smiling, he was always an ok guy. This year, he was one of the mainstays of the Eagle football squad of which he was captain. On top of that, "Top" is an excellent musician. He played the trombone in the band in his home town of Carthage. Last year, he was concert director of the HJC band. We are all going to miss him around here but he carries our best wishes with him.

This year he has contributed his talents to the band whenever Coach did not deem his talents necessary to the football team. He spends his spare time roving around in zoot clothes with a devilish grin, and driving some fond maiden slightly insane. We're missing you Top, but always you have our best wishes with you.

Bewildered Bookworm
Turns Football Fan

I went to Monroe to see the football game—or I should say I went to Monroe. I don't enjoy football games as much as the so-called typical college student. They get me a little bit confused. I can understand the thesis that explains the non-existence of third dimension relativity but why so many people dress in such foolish costumes and chase around running into each other all because of a little bit of inflated pigskin is more than I can see. At the first part of the game one of our boys would get the ball and run down the field until somebody on the other side knocked him down and then one of their boys took the ball and ran right back to the place it was at first. Of course, everybody chased him. It reminded me of when I was a child and played tag. By this time our boys would get the ball again and start all over. Everybody would turn around and run the other way. And this is supposed to be a highly civilized country, too.

A man in a black and white striped suit ran around blowing a whistle. Everybody in the crowd yelled at him but I didn't see why they didn't go down and lead him off the field out of the way, since he kept interrupting the game.

Finally Sonny Speights came running down the field with the ball under his arm and the crowd went wild just because he ran off the end of the field, which looked like to me it was out of bounds, so I didn't see anything to get all excited about. I like Sonny and it didn't make me happy because the other side chased him right off the field.

The score at the end of the game was a tie, they said, and everybody was as happy as if they had accomplished something.



DECEMBER 7, 1944

The greatest, most far-flung conflict the world has yet seen is swinging into its fifth year, and today marks the third anniversary of our entrance into it. All wars are bad, and this is the worst of wars.

Our three years in this gigantic struggle fall readily into three divisions: retreat, stalemate, and advance. The first year saw the Allies forced from the Philippines, Java, Sumatra, the Solomons, part of the Aleutians, and from all but a toehold on New Guinea. The invasion of Australia loomed ominously near. Then came stalemate with the Navy winning the great defensive battles of Midway, and the Coral Sea. The Marines began a defensive holding attack on Guadalcanal. The picture was yet dark, but then came the offense. General MacArthur's troops stormed across the Owen Stanley Mountains to seize Burma, and then marched up the coast to Le, to Midway. New Ireland was captured, neutralized Rabaul; Bougainville and several other islands of the Solomon group were taken. Then the Marines stormed into the Gilberts and the Marshalls.

As a football game is never won until the final whistle, so is a war never victoriously concluded until the last shot is fired. To smash the fanatical goal-line stands that the Germans and Japs are putting up, a vast expenditure of material and men are required. Consequently, do not allow a let-up in your wartime activities; buy all possible war bonds, and keep them; work a little harder at your job, save a little more for each scrap drive. Only the most miserable slackers will slow up now.

Final Standing Junior College
Conference Football Games — 1944

TEAM	WON	LOST	TIED
Raymond	5	1	1
Ellisville	5	3	0
Wesson	3	3	1
Poplarville	2	5	1
Perkinston	1	4	1

Meet The Team

Richard Ainsworth hails from the fair city of Forest Hill. But before that he played as guard on the 1938 Raymond High School team. His reputations as the best bench warmer in seventeen counties was firmly established. At Forest Hill he played one year as a quarterback (first string) and one year for the U. S. S. Ralph Talbot in Hololulu, Hawaii. Detered by a rheumatic hip this season he still put in a good year, being chiefly noted for his vicious tackles and hard charges.

Then comes that famous Jacksonian, that man with his own outlook on life, that one and only Luther "Turtle" Tuberville! This fellow always has an answer for everything which is, of course, "Don't tell me your troubles, buddy." He is a swell ball player and a sweller guy. However, even though he does play football, he is powerless against those attacks on him by Moorehead. We all hope he will buy one of those books on ju-jitso and become able to protect himself.

A veteran of HJC is Wilson McCreary. He has endured four solid years of torture to advance his education. A freshman in college, the end is in view at last. In two of those years he has played a good brand of football. To make it clearer, he has been playing football only two years. One of his opponents remarked, "Aw, he is not so tough." Before he could say more, the doctor made us leave. He said he had a couple more bones to set.

Joe Stevens is that Casanova from Petal, a suburb of Hattiesburg. About his hobbies, I cannot say; but he seems to specialize in making everyone happy—especially the girls. This is his first year here but he had three years of football experience at his local high school. One of his peculiar habits is horseback riding. Although horseback riding in itself is not so peculiar, the version he has is. Since there are not so many horses around here, he wakes up in the middle of the night and harnesses up his room mate for a quick spin around the campus.

Robert Hemphill, from Jackson, is president of the senior class and toots the mellophone as a member of the band. Playing fullback on the football team resulted in a busted knee during this season and his service was limited during the last games. "Hemp" is quiet and reserved and all sports are his favorites.

Sonny Speights, an all-around football star, began his career as right-end when he was a junior in high school. The team he played with was champion one year, and even traveled further to games than the senior high school. When he made the team in high school, he continued playing right end. During Sonny's football career, he has suffered and endured the loss of four teeth and the breaking of his right arm three times.

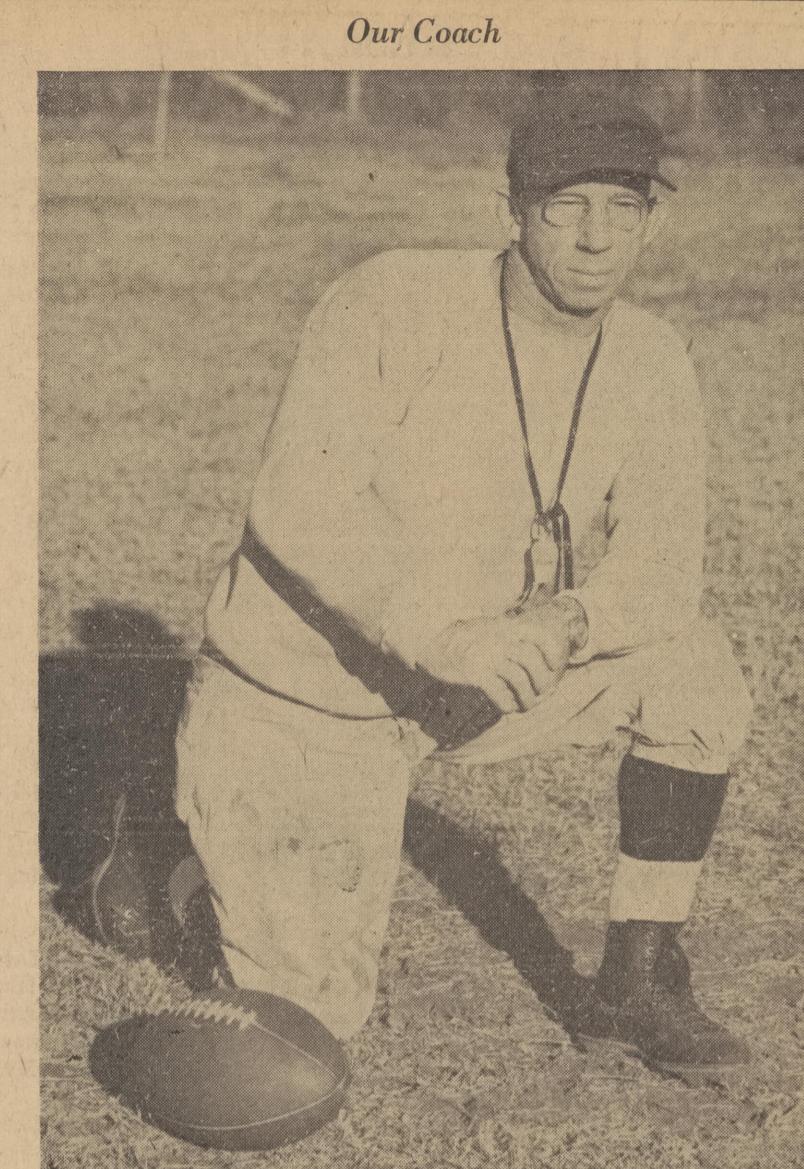
Next comes that figure from Benton. It was just 16 years ago that Louis Gene Strickland was born, like most others, at an early age. Strick has many nicknames, among them "Drydock," "Baton Rouge," and other things which pertain to Louisiana. This suave character never gets ruffled over any remarks. He is that sterling lawyer that lost a close decision to Carballo and Speights in the trial of the gov't class. No stuff, all in all, Strick is really a swell fellow and a good sport.

There is also a tackle from Byram who is going to get in here somewhere. He is none other than THE John Hollingsworth. This lad has many hobbies, among which the chief one is, I think, that famed old American game played on an oblong table, with an elastic edge and pocket, commonly known as billiards. His only comment on the subject was "Rack."

Harris from Harrisville, although sick most of the season, was noted throughout the season for his very hard charges. This is his first year at football, and his fame is largely in the field of basketball — four years high school and one year navy. A medical discharge from the naval service did not deter him from playing his very best every moment of the game. In fact, he played through two practice weeks and one game with a fractured rib.

Duckworth played all the season except the return Poplarville game as center, and then it took a severe case of flu to keep him away. He played high school football at Raymond last year, and stepped easily in a berth on the junior college football team. He is known as a scrappy player.

Dan Smith, from Bolton, was one of the most colorful players of the team. His unfailing good humor did much to keep the blues away. Both an untimely call from the draft board and a dislocated shoulder kept him from playing his best, yet he was a mainstay of the Raymond line, and his pass defense in the Wesson return game was excellent. Loss of him left



Coach "Heifer" Stuart

a definite vacancy on the team.

Oliver "T-Bone" Gary, from Byram, was Hinds' left end this year, and he promises to be even better as a basketball player. While in high school at Byram he was one of the best basketball and football players there, and, incidentally, president of the senior class. His nickname is "T-Bone"—but he claims no ration points are needed for some enterprising young lady to get him.

Kosciusko made two contributions to the football squad. The first was Jim Carballo, the scat back of the Eagles who is in his last year of high school here. While in Kosciusko, Jim was the spark plug of the Whippets for five years. That's plenty long to play football, too! On top of his football career, Jim also copped the state boxing championship in his weight in 1942. By the way, he still holds that title today.

The second lad from Kosciusko is Wade "Sonny" Ricks. Although he seems to claim to be from "Joisey," his brand of football is definitely Southern. Some of you know him better as the guy who rings the bells. Sonny moved to Kosciusko from Savannah, Ga. Although he was in Kosciusko but one year, he was still a letterman of the Whippets.

Dewey Purser hails from Yokena, Miss. He is a freshman in college. While in high school, Dewey was president of the senior class and also valedictorian of same. This year was his first year of football even though he did make the squad. Dewey is considered one of the two roughest boys in his room—ask him, he's not mod-

est; he will tell you THAT. He is a swell guy, good fellow, and all that. Besides, he is standing over me with a club in his hand now!

Willie Nail, Jr., is a local fellow. He's from the metropolis of Raymond, Miss. Although this is his first year of football, he still made first string guard. His favorite hobby is beating on Jim Carballo. When asked for a statement he thoughtfully replied, quote: "Huh," unquote.

WAR BONDS
in Action



Marine Corps Photo

Marine half-tracks, paid for by your War Bonds, move up to the firing line on Saipan. Keep up your Bond purchases so that the World War may end more speedily and thus save lives of your loved ones. Buy an extra Bond today.

U. S. Treasury Department

EVELYN JAMES PRESENTED IN SOPHOMORE RECITAL

In an attempt to confer to students of Hinds Junior College a tableau typifying the opera, Miss Evelyn James, soprano, was presented by Mrs. Lucile Bradbridge Davis in her sophomore recital. After her first series of solos, Miss James presented three short scenes from the operas "Donorah," "Die Walkure," and "Samson et Dalila." These scenes were not intended to be full representations but merely glimpses of the magnificence of opera. It is a rare privilege to have a singer of Miss James' calibre give to the student body so unprecedented a rendition of the noblest of the arts, music.

Mrs. Davis introduced Miss James, and gave a brief sketch of the background of the first three numbers. They were love songs representing the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries respectively. The songs were "Where'er You Walk" by Handel, "Kathleen Mavourneen" by Crouch, and "I'll Walk Beside You" by Murray.

Miss James appeared to give her first group of numbers dressed in aqua mouslin de soir over taffeta. The sweetheart neckline accented the rhinestone necklace which matched her earrings and bracelet.

The next series of songs included an Italian love song, "Caro Mio Ben" by Giordanello, a German love song, "Still Wie Die Nacht" by Bohm. The third number, "Villanelle" by Acqua,

was a French love song sung in English. The fact that the first two numbers were sung in the language in which they were written did not detract from the enjoyment derived by the audience because of the pure tone quality of her voice and her inflection.

From the opera "Donorah" Miss James selected "Ombre Legere," the unusual and intricate Shadow Song.

Her next songs, "The Old Refrain" and "Danny Boy" were also favorites.

From Wagner's opera "Die Walkure" she sang Ho-Jo-To-Ho, one of the most difficult passages written by Wagner because of its unusual time and range. The stage was completely dark except for a blue spotlight. Miss James, singing from a mountaintop, was dressed in armor, the battle dress of Brunhilde. In the background could be heard thunder. This effect was created by Miss Mae Robertson with the tympani. Billy Taylor had charge of the lighting effects.

The next two selections were from the opera "Samson et Dalila." The stage was set to represent a Persian tent scene. Mr. John Hollingsworth appeared as Samson and Miss James sang "Oh! Love Thy Help" and "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice."

The ushers were Misses Alice James and Carmen Lang, Messrs. Millard McCallum and Dewey Purser. The very efficient accompanist was Miss Gloria Bridgers.

Fads and Fashions

The weather was wonderful, except for occasional bucketsful of water dropped by an overburdened sky, and the icy breath of a nagging north wind. And against this splendid background wandered a group of fashionable gentlemen who undoubtedly will set the world of fashion back for at least five decades.

First of these lounging gentlemen was a Mr. T-O-P Wallace, who is a member of the Four Hundred of Carthage (Carthage has a population of 401). Clad in his daring red shirt, and without benefit of tie, he was quite the stand-out of the group. Mr. Turtle Tuberville, a member of the old Southern Aristocracy, wore a conservative pair of yellow knickers with bobby socks, thus revealing his manly fribulas.

Mr. McCreary, a member of the local intelligentsia, made quite a display of his faultless taste in the realm of fashions by wearing oversized and unpolished brogans, each topped by a drooping, unwashed white sock.

Fair Yokena was represented by a dashing young man-about-town (one dash and you're out of town), Mr. Dewey Purser, who adorned his shapely cranium with a stunning black hat that drooped below the ears and completely obscured the profile. Friends remarked that it certainly became him, as it hid so much of his face.

It Can't Happen Here

TIME: between halves
PLACE: dressing room
SPEAKER: Coach Stuart
SCORE: 7-6, in their favor

"Mr. Speights, will you please explain for my edification why you persist in ignoring Miss Lowry's frantic attempts to attract your attention, and continue playing football as if nothing were happening? And Mr. Ainsworth, why did you knock that poor ball carrier down with such vigor? You hurt the poor chap's feelings. Do you want his mother to think us a bunch of roughnecks that ain't got no culture? Nail, Duckworth, and you too, Tuberville, cease hitting with those shoulder pads — you're liable to break them. They cost \$2 5per. Mr. McCreary, if I see you get down low in that line again, I'm taking you out. Keep off the ground, you'll get that clean uniform dirty, and soap costs money. That goes for you too, Mr. Ricks. Carballo, Stephens, I want to see you fumble that ball a bit. These people paid money to see this game — give them a few thrills for it. And now I wish to congratulate my three best players tonight, Hemphill, Wallace, and Gary — these gentlemen have not let football overexcite them, but have used this time to advantage by talking to their girl friends on the sidelines.

"That's all, get out there and —"

Here he stopped, for he saw about him only the sprawled forms of the erstwhile Hinds Junior College football team. The excitement had been too much for their human hearts.

Band Cheers Team To Victory

The snappy HJC band, under the direction of Mae Robertson and Gloria Cockerham, has exhibited its ability to present a varied program during the '44 football season. Being present at every game except two, the band has enthusiastically cheered our boys on to victory. The band attended the first game of the season at Wesson and received much praise. At all the games played on the home field it has executed a new and varied routine. The last game played here was against Perk and on this occasion the band's formations and drills were splendidly performed. When our boys went to Monroe, La., the band was right along with them to give them cheers and fighting music. Regardless of rain and mud the band came through with an excellent show. At every game it added color and enjoyment by playing well-known and peppy marches.

In order to appear all of these times, the members have drilled and rehearsed at times when other students were loafing and enjoying campus life. Our band deserves much praise for the splendid progress and good name it has made as an all-student organization. It has never refused to lend its services when asked and has participated in the activities of the community as well as the campus. It has not only given programs in its own community, but recently gave a morning concert at Forest Hill.

With Drum Majors Porter Puryear and Lloyd Stevens, and Majorettes Jane Allen, J'Nell Posey, and Mae Robertson, the band has marched through an eventful and successful football season.

THE CHEERLEADERS

From the sidelines boosting the Eagles on to victory were the five peppy, vivacious, and energetic cheerleaders. The one boy in the group was Dan Bolian from McComb. His acrobatic actions displayed unusual talent and he could be seen doing the back-flip on many of the yells.

Mary Catherine Lowry, from Memphis, Tenn., was the "right-end" of the cheerleaders. She is a tall, brown haired girl who could be seen jumping the highest when the right end on the football team made an outstanding run.

Thelma Prassel, from Brunswick, Ga., is the smallest of the group. Better known as "Prissy," she can out-yell anyone. No special interest on the football team for Thelma, but there's room in her heart for all.

Carmen Lang from Crystal Springs is the peppy cheerleader whose specialty is in inspiring left ends. Her laughter can be heard everywhere and her eyelashes flutter at the slightest sound of "the" left end.

Marjorie Osborn, from Union, famous for her swishing, is the last of the squad. Marjorie has done her part to help the Eagles on to victory.

Three cheers for this year's cheerleaders!

Kampus Kibitzer Kolum

Dare I print some of the things I've heard this week about the celebrated members of the football team? Oh, well, what are a few dozen friends when one has a gossip column to write?

Have you noticed what a cute couple the dignified (?) Gary and cute, frolicsome Carmen make? More power to both of you.

Did you notice how the girls brightened up when Dan visited last week? Yes, he's a jolly good fellow!

What happened to Turtle and Nell? Come on, Turtle, get out of your shell.

Wilson McCreary chooses a girl from off the campus, Mary Lou by name.

W. E. Nail just won't give the girls a break. Come on boy, let's go!

Right end, who is Sonny Speights, seems to have grabbed the right girl. Need we say that it is Mary Catherine?

Ainsworth, aren't you neglecting Katherine? We've noticed you looking the assistant editor up quite often.

Half-back Jim Carballo hasn't lost any of the speed he had when he carried the ball, but now it's Evelyn James he's rushing.

Did you notice Top rushing Estelle around the campus? Too bad he's leaving. We don't like abrupt partings either, Estelle.

Dewey certainly goes for redheads. First it was Carmen, and now we notice it is Martha Rodgers.

Joe is sort of a "Lone Wolf" on the campus, but it is not the girls' fault.

Ervin, turn those eyes of yours on Edith Rose, or did you already know that she has been talking about them — and you?

Dunning has left us. He will be missed by the girls, because he really gets around.

Bobo, are you having trouble shooting the other boys away from Jonnie-On second thought, does she want you to?

There is no need for further comment about Tom and Jolly, is there?

Hollingsworth seems to be having a little trouble with Mildred. Don't give up those Byram techniques are bound to win.

Hemphill and Ann Bush have been hitting it off well so far. "Hemp" says he loves all the girls, though.

Louis Gene Strickland, better known as "Strick," still lets his eyes follow Jean Hughes. Wonder what will happen next?

Jerry Miesse didn't give Sis Gallant one picture — not two — but three! And they are really super!

Sonny Ricks seems to look toward Mackie Watson these days. Could it be more than friendship?

The great Duckworth has left the girls above, or have the girls left him alone?

Jimmy Young, the beautiful-eyed young man, is footloose and fancy-free, or so they say.

John Harris is a married man, girls, and happily, too. So don't touch.

That's it folks, there ain't no more dope I can tell you about our football heroes. So goodbye for now.

I'll be seeing ya!

—Hallie.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, December 13, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 10

High School Leads College In Grades; Twenty-Two Win Special Distinction

An increase in the number of students who won "special distinction" is shown for this term with twenty-two students making all 1's over fourteen for the first term.

Fifty-five high school students and forty-two college students won honor places by making averages of not less than 2 in all their courses.

College students making all 1's are Richard Ainsworth, Jackson; Adabel Brooks, Carthage; Frances Caraway, Terry; Polly Crisler, Raymond; Aileen Frank, Yazoo City; Evelyn James, Jackson; Pauline Lawson, Raleigh, Laverne Stringer Terry; Ruth Toland, Mendenhall; Sara Frances Weathersby, Newhebron; Margaret White, Raymond; and Julia Williams, Raymond.

College students making all 1's and 2's are Rosemary Angelo, Edwards; Robert Bullen, Vicksburg; Gloria Cockerham, Canton; George Cranioitis, Honduras; Sally Rose Evans, Anguilla; Jean Everett, Jackson; Earlton Gibbes, Learned; Mildred Hardy, Bolton; Barbara Holman, Jackson; Mary Alice Kling, Lorman; Ava Lynn Liddell, Adams Station; Mary Catherine Lowry, Memphis, Tenn.; Anna Katherine Lutz, Hermanville; Nell Martin, Mendenhall; Catherine Martin, Jackson; Ouida Martin, Utica; Nell Myers, Morton; Essie Ruth Nelson, Hattiesburg; Marjorie Ozborn, Union; Thelma

Prassel, Brunswick, Georgia; Nina Price, Jackson; Dewey Purser, Yokena; Margie Riddle, Brandon; Dorothy Segrest, McBride; Ruby Shepard, Pelahatchie; Jimmie Lois Stanley, Goshen Springs; Gerry Strong, Learned; Bettye Rose Taylor, Raymond; Velma Templeton, Utica; and Jackie Turnage, Prentiss.

High school students making all 1's are Berry Abernathy, Raymond; Annie Jane Biggs, Raymond; Janie Boyles, Florence; Mary Jane Brent, Raymond; Gloria Bridgers, Raymond; Betty Condia, Bolton; Vickie Flowers, Terry; Joyce Herring, Raymond; Barbara Jean Lancaster, Bolton; and Jessie McLendon, Raymond.

High school students making all 1's and 2's are Jimmie Bacot, Raymond; Miller Bankston, Raymond; Mrs. Edna Beard, West Point; Lanelle Berryhill, Learned; Dorothy Boyd, Learned; Ralph Calhoun, Jackson; Ward Caraway, Terry; Melba Collier, Pelahatchie; James Condia, Bolton; James Goodwin, Marvell, Arkansas; Sharmon Harris, New Orleans, Louisiana; Louie Wyndal Hawthorn, Carson; Homer Lee Huff, McComb; Jean Hughes, Jackson; Helen Jolly, Vicksburg; Enrique Medina, Honduras; Doris Mitchell, Raymond; Patricia Murphy, Vicksburg; Eleanor Phillips, Clinton; Betty Randall, Crawford; Pauline Reid, Louise; Mary Frances Smith, Raymond; A. J. Stennett, Mize; Nellavie Stringer, Terry; Ben Stubbs, Utica; Don Taylor, Clinton; Margaret Ann Tumlin, Los Angeles, California; Deryl Walsh, Goshen Springs; Maxine Watson, Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Fred Weisinger, Bolton; Bill Williams, Learned; and L. C. Williams, Jackson.

CALENDAR

Thurs.—"Y" Christmas bazaar, 4:30-6; Girls' Lobby.
Christmas "friend" drawing—7:15; Girls' Lobby.
Fri.—"Twelfth Night" — Auditorium —8 o'clock.
Sat.—Carol Sings in Girls' Lobby—7 o'clock.
Christmas Tree for Orphans—Girls' Lobby—7 o'clock.
Basketball — Wesson vs. Hinds — 7:00 o'clock.
Sun.—Sunday School—9:15 Raymond Churches.
"Y" sings carols at T. B. Hospital, at 3:30.
7 o'clock—Organizations.
Mon.—4:30-6 — Canto-Sonora Tree.
7:45 — Mrs. Puryear entertains teachers.
Tues.—4:45—"Y" cabinet meeting.
6 o'clock—Christmas dinner.
Wed.—5 o'clock—Girls' Chorus.
7:45—Christmas pageant.
Thurs.—7:15—YWCA Caroling.
8:30—"Y" Christmas tree — Girls' Lobby.
Fri.—3:30—Christmas holidays begin — Merry Christmas.

*Pauline Lawson and Sarah Frances Weathersby
Elected To Head Eagle Staff*



Pauline Lawson



Sarah Weathersby

Patriotic Program To Be Presented

The Hinds Junior College Canto-Sonora Club is sponsoring and putting on another patriotic pageant this year. Last year the club entered a national contest with their pageant and won second place in the nation and a \$200 war bond. We have entered the contest again this year and hope to do as well.

The pageant will be held Wednesday night, December 20, in the college auditorium, and we urge all to attend because we believe this program will be beneficial and inspirational to all.

SHAKESPEARE'S TWELFTH NIGHT TO BE PRESENTED FRIDAY, DEC. 15

The College Dramatic Club is proud to present a Shakesperian comedy as their contribution to the entertainment of the students and friends of Hinds Junior College. The cast has worked long and patiently to get the details as nearly correct as possible. The music used will be taken from "Fifty Shakespeare Songs", edited by Charles Vincent, a volume recently added to the library for our use in the play. Many of the cast have bought their costumes; others are renting them from Chicago at a cost of nearly forty dollars. Twenty-nine persons will appear on the stage.

Time: Friday, Dec. 15, 8:00 P. M.
Place: College Auditorium
Price: Adults 40c, Students 30c.

The Club publicly thanks everyone who has helped them in any way giving special mention: to Mr. Ward, who has been most accommodating in making everything from drinking steins to swords; to Mrs. Stevens who helped the dancers perfect their rhythm; and to Ruby Shepard, Mary Ann Lewis, and Margie Riddle for the posters they so graciously made.

Some will want to read the play before seeing it; others may prefer to see it first as Shakespeare did not write it to be read. He wrote it for the stage.

Students seeing the play will receive credit for it as a book report.

Sophomores Announce Eagle Staff

Pauline Lawson has been chosen editor of the Eagle, the annual publication at HJC. Pauline is an all-1 student, managing editor of the Hindsonian, has a role in the forthcoming production of "Twelfth Night" to be presented by the Dramatic Club, and a member of the Girls' Chorus.

The business manager chosen is Sarah Weathersby from Newhebron. She is pianist for both the YWCA and her Sunday School class. She is a member of the Lamplighters, serving as social chairman, and is a member of the Girls' Chorus. Her assistant will be Earlton Gibbes, from Learned. Last year he was chosen "Most Studious" in the Who's Who contest. As a member of Phi Theta Kappa, honorary group, he serves as vice-president. He is a member of the Mixed Chorus.

The assistant editor is Alice James from Jackson. She is a member of the Lamplighters.

Feature editor is Laverne Stringer from Learned. As a freshman she was secretary of the class and this year was chosen again for the sophomore class.

The sports editor is Jack Jones from McComb, a high school senior, and a very valuable member of the Hindsonian staff.

Ann Bush is the snapshot editor. She's from Newhebron. She is president of the Lamplighters, vice-president of the BSU, member of Girls' Chorus, last year, freshman reporter, bridesmaid in wedding, and officer in YWCA.

The high school editor is Annie Jane Biggs from Raymond. She is an expert basketball player. She plays the alto saxophone in the band and is a member of the Glee Club.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Richard Ainsworth
Associate Editor	Margie Riddle
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Feature Editors	Bob Bullen, Mary Catherine Lowry, Patricia McLaughlin.
Sports Editor	Burke Duckworth
High School Editor	Joyce Herring
Copy Editor	Penny Frank
Circulation Managers	Carmen Lang, Marjorie Ozborn
Faculty Adviser	Becky Williams

"It is nobody's business what I do with my life" is one of the most foolish statement a person can make, yet we hear people say it quite often. If they would only stop to consider that no person is self-sufficient—to think how dependent they are on other people—they would realize the rashness of their statement.

A person's life is intertwined with the lives of the people around him. He can't draw himself into a shell and be completely unaffected by others. Life is not a game of solitaire that can be played as the player chooses. He can't lay the cards down and then resume the game when he wishes. It is a constant game and must be played with other people.

A life that is centered too much around itself soon becomes dull and uninteresting. Success even is not enjoyable to people who have themselves firmly established on a pedestal in their own mind. Why have success if you can't share it? Why have anything if you can't share it? Why not bring yourself down to the same level with the people around you? You might find things much more interesting.

MEMORIALS — A LIVING THING

After previous wars, vast sums of money have been raised to build war memorials. There is scarcely a town of over four hundred in Mississippi that does not have some huge pile of granite, topped by the statue of some noble hero in an equally heroic attitude.

These are fine and I am not suggesting the great heroes, who have given after generations inspiration and courage, be forgotten. But how much more they would have been remembered, had those piles of stone been constructed into a beautiful library where other men could gain the knowledge necessary for peace. How much more honored they would have been had the memorial taken the form of a playground for little children, or a scholarship for some student to gain the skill to make the world a better place in which to live. Or it might, perhaps, have taken the form of a summer camp for underprivileged children, an art gallery, a school—any of a hundred things that would truly hold forever the memory of those honored dead, who died for the privilege of enjoying these.

If after this war we seek to honor our dead boys by some memorial, let's make it something alive so that their memory will live forever in the minds of those who seek to win the peace.

HAVE YOU MET?

That saucy, mischievous, and witty young lady with the brisk step and fancy twirling that orders the HJC band around? She barks out commands for the band to follow which Sonny Posey always carries out after about the 20th time. This sophomore is Miss Mae Robertson from Tupelo. Mae graduates in January and expects to enter Miss. Southern at Hattiesburg. In the Dramatic Club production, "Twelfth Night," she plays the saucy maid, Maria, a servant to Olivia.

Mae Entered Hinds in September, 1943. She was one of the majorettes with the marching band and during the concert season she played all instruments in the percussion section, substituting on the bell lyre and soprano saxaphone. During the summer session she directed the band. They made public appearances throughout the summer, including the Hinds County Farm Bureau picnic at the lake. She was also the life guard at the swimming pool last year and was voted the "wittiest girl" in the Who's Who contest. This year she has the most important job of carrying the mail. "No letter today" is a familiar

reman kfrom her.

As one of the band directors Mae deserves much credit for the splendid success of the marching and playing of the band this season. Many tiring hours have been spent sorting music, fixing instruments, and keeping the band in order.

Mae says that if you want her to like you just talk right back to her—but this warning: she's liable to snap back even worse than before. Seriously, though, her bark is ten times louder than her bite.

Her favorite branch of the service is the Marines, but no special interest now. According to her roommate, she is a fiend for losing things. She can never find her keys, music, or books. By the way, has anyone seen her keys?

She gives her sophomore voice recital the night of January 5. Included in her recital will be a selection from Romeo and Juliet.

The whole school will miss Mae's wit and vitality. Our most gracious thanks to her for contributions to the school and, "My kind Mae, I can no other answer make but thanks, and thanks, and thanks." As she would reply, "Cut the mush!"

THE BOOKWORM

Have you read Edna Ferber's new novel, "Great Son, Great Son"? It has been in chapters for several months in the Cosmopolitan, and will be completed next month, January.

Continuing Miss Ferber's interesting serials on American life, it is a story of Seattle, Washington, and is a companion book to "So Big", "Saratoga Trunk", and "Showboat".

Unfortunately, Miss Ferber seems to lack, in the majority of chapters read, her usual vitality and magnetic charm. "Great Son, Great Son" seems to be only a ghost of the fascinating Fanny Herself, and American Beauty.

This book shows a great deal of American research, and the author has used a "Fenshback" so common in her stories. It will be interesting to watch the sale of this latest offering, and it is hardly possible that "Great Son, Great Son", can measure up to the aim of her previous books.

The Religious section of the HJC library has been increased by the recent purchase of a number of new volumes—Included are several books by Clovis G. Chappell, well known minister, author and lecturer of Jackson, and pastor of Galloway Memorial Church. He ranks as one of the State's finest authors.

Books are a lasting gift—Why not give them for Christmas. Books are a joy always, and nothing can be a greater pleasure to more people. Mrs. Rowzee is happy and willing to help you make your book selections for holiday gifts.

Poet's Corner

WINTER

The golden light of day has fled,
No light is there but all is gloom
Except the cold and distant stars
And silence reigns as in a tomb.

I wander in this empty world,
This chilling cold that knows no
spring;
I stand beneath the bleak vast sky
And feel the north wind's bitter
sting.

Vain longings steal into my heart,
I call your name—a yearning plea,
I hear the echoes of my cry
But only silence answers me.

I shun to be with those who boast
They hear my weary, sad heart cry;
I scorn the shameful pleas and tears
And life on plodding feet goes by.

TO EVELYN JAMES

For a long time, oh talented lady,
I have tried to cause you to see.
How much your sweet rippling music
Has meant to the college and me.

We sat in the chapel last evening
And drank in the rich golden notes,
As they fell on the quiet congregation
Like music from nightingales throats.

I close my eyes while you're singing
Your songs reach down to my soul,
And carry it up where the angels
Are sounding their trumpets of gold.

They satisfy, deep in my being
A hunger as nothing else will.
They fill a deep void in my spirit
That nothing else ever can fill.

THE WORLD'S *Safest*
INVESTMENT
WAR BONDS

Baby Eagles Win First Victory

The Hinds Baby Eagles, under the direction of Coach Harris, and his assistants, Strickland, Ainsworth and Turberville, won their first basketball game of the season over the Terry Yellowjackets. Leading by a very narrow margin in all but several minutes of the third quarter, the Baby Eagles fought hard in the fourth to raise their score and clinch the game. Both teams held high scoring honors with Culliver of Raymond being high man with 14 points. Whittington of Terry gave him a close race with 13 points, while Sammy Newman, Raymond center, followed with 12. The defensive stars of the game were Jones, Calhoun, and Taylor, of Raymond.

Lineups were:

Raymond—W. Culliver, F; D. Taylor, F; F. Newman, C; J. Jones, G; R. Calhoun, G.

Terry—Barlow, F; Adams, F; Whittington, C; Garrett, G; Pleasant, G.

Substitutes were: Raymond—Williams, and Nail; Terry—Booth, Cox, and Hiran.

Frosh Take Sophs In Chapel Game

Instead of going to the auditorium for our regular chapel program last Tuesday, everyone went to the new gymnasium. When we arrived, there were two teams of girls warming up. Soon we learned that one was composed of college freshmen and the other of college sophomores.

The game was rather short since there was not enough time in the period for two full games. However, each one seemed to cram all her energy into each quarter to give us a fast, interesting game. The freshmen got a lead and kept it, to win over the sophomores by 14-9.

High school and college boys played together in the next game. Their sides were the Reds and Whites. Though it looked pretty bad for the Whites at first, they began to pile up their score during the last half and defeated the Reds 16-14.

Basketball Season Opens For Eagles

The Hinds Junior College Eagles, under the direction of Coach Stuart, last Monday began working out with sixteen boys reporting. The candidates are: centers—Gary and Harris; guards—Turberville, Nail, Hollingsworth, Hemphill, McCreary, Strickland, and Duckworth; forwards—Katsaboulas, McCallum, Stephens, Carballo, Bolian, Craniotis, and Puryear.

Games have been scheduled at Ellisville, Summit, Scooba, Wesson, Moorhead, Goodman, and probably others.

Since all 12 of the Mississippi junior colleges have teams there have definitely been plans made for a tournament.

Byram Basketball

last Tuesday when the exhibition basketball game between the Sophomore and Freshmen girls was played, great talent was shown on both sides.

From Byram comes last year's co-captain, Catherine Martin, a stellar guard. Her roommate, Helen Biggs, was also a star forward. Helen is fast and her accuracy is something for the books.

Brandon contributed their tall forward, Carolyn Cook. When under the goal, she is a sure shot.

Johns gave up a snappy forward, Nell Martin. Sophomores from Johns are Sue Ponder and Ruth Gill. They play guards.

Jonnie Johnson, from Jackson, is a husky guard, who usually sticks close to her man.

Lucille Grogan, from Clinton, was captain of her team and played guard.

Mary Alice Kling is a fast forward and her red hair is a mass of curls as she circles the court.

Edith Rose Schultz, from Pisgah, is a guard. Geneva Clark, from Madison, plays guard. Mildred Segrest, Fayette, plays forward.

Other freshmen going out are Nan Godbold, Sammie Crumpton, Halla Jo Francis, and Edna Ruth Fowler.

Sophomores going out include Nellie Gray, Thelma Prassel, Mae Robertson, Jackie Turnage, J'Nell Posey, Barbara Holman and Essie Nelson.

With these girls Mrs. Stevens hopes to make a first class team from the material. A good ball club to furnish competition to rival junior colleges is anticipated.

Gene Ray and Nina Price will serve as manager and water girl.

From Staff Room Window

Polly Crisler going toward the G. D....Gerry Strong making strange motions in front of the Science Building....Carolyn Fauchette loaded down with clean clothes.....Sonny yelling, "Here comes Mary Catherine"

Faye Standifer making her way slowly toward Shangri-La....Mae Robertson rushing in late to band practice....Hemp leaving the dining hall late....Patsy Murphy making a desperate attempt to get to band before it is over....Mackie Watson taking her morning walk across the campus.....Hortense, Thelma, Barbara, Polly, Teresa, Jean R., and Wendell on their way to home nursing....Trudy stopping to talk to everyone she passes.....Laverne S. running from the school bus....A. J. coming from the grill....Lloyd coming toward the Ad Building....Sammie and Lucille walking slowly toward S-L....Nellie with an armful of books.....Darrell following closely at the heels of her roommate, Frances C.Desmond carrying a loaded tray, headed for the boys' dormitory.

Classroom Sketch

reporter timidly opened the door to Miss Williams' classroom and took her place at the back of the class. A spelling exercise was in progress. Immediately the reporter was asked a question which she hesitantly answered. L. C. Williams contradicted but soon found he was on the wrong word. Sue Burkett and Kenneth Hughes carried on a steady stream of conversation.

Flirting with one of the visitors was Jerry Miesse who reluctantly got up from his chair to answer questions. Rita Welch tried to answer her question while smacking gum vigorously. Margaret Tumlin beamed as she sat down. Jessie McLendon, Edna Beard, and Mary Jane had to remain standing for missing. At this point Miss Williams barked at Kenneth for making unnecessary noise. She glared at Sue Burkett and her gum-popping. Inez Russell tried to tell her definition and after laboring did so. Glen Osborn smiled as he answered and sat down. Sonny Clement kept his hands in his pockets while he struggled along. John Mohn laughed and wiggled, but didn't answer correctly.

Ralph Chapman scratched his head and thought a long time on the definition of "flower," and came to the conclusion that "it grows." Glendale Powell answered quickly and fell to his seat. Carlos, with help from the rest of the class, struggled through his answer. Tubby Allen swung his key chain around and stared out the window while thinking, but wouldn't answer because he wanted to stand up. (He'll learn.) Next in line was Milton Kennon, who showed his brilliance by missing half the question. Miss Williams shot out of her chair and put Milton in his place. Jerry Miesse fooled with the curtain cord and missed. Sue Burkett burned herself on the pipes. Miss Williams then said, "Keep your stance Sue!" Kenneth thought but it didn't do any good, and he was sitting down anyway. Miss Welch tried hard but to no avail. Scratching his head, very solemnly and with much respect, answered satisfactorily. Charlie Bennett did, too. Willie Nail, Jr., with his hands in his pockets, was stopped by the bell. What a wild scramble to leave!

BSU Entertains Football Boys

The BSU had as their guests Sunday night the football players, Coach and Mrs. Stuart, Clyde, Boy, and Coach Harris. Other guests were Miss Davis and Miss Threlkeld.

The program centered around the theme, "My Faith Enables Me," which told the various experiences of former BSU students now in the service. The first speaker was Mary Catherine Lowry. Others were Patricia McLaughlin, Nellie Gray, Sarah Frances Weathersby, and Lucille Grogan. The devotional was led by the president, Gloria Cockerham.

The meeting adjourned to the Home Economics dining room where the guests were served coffee and tea, served over by Nellie Gray and Anna Katherine Lutz. Delicious refreshments were served.

Carballo vs. Cagle

Hear ye! Hear ye! The kangaroo court of Hinds Junior College please come to order. Thus the 12th Grade Government Class began one day not long ago.

Mrs. Maxine Watson Carballo was suing Miss Clara Margaret Cagle for alienation of the affections of Jim Carballo, her husband.

Judge Ben Stubbs called the court to order. The clerk, Miss Dot Boyd, read the necessary declarations and the jury was sworn in.

Lawyers for the plaintiff were Billy Stringer, Louis Gene Strickland, and Ruth Gallant. Sheriff C. Williams brought in the first witness for the plaintiff and the real trial began.

For two days plaintiff witnesses testified against Miss Cagle, only to have their stories torn down by the defense attorneys, Jim Carballo and Walton Speights. However, a great deal was proved against Mr. Carballo, so you gals had better watch your step with him.

Mrs. Carballo summed up the remainder of their case in a final appeal to the jury. Defense witnesses were then called. The testimony of the first one was so completely demolished by plaintiff's attorneys that Speights decided to let his case rest as it was. Summary of Defense's case was given by Mr. Carballo.

Judge Jobie Harris, acting in the absence of Judge Stubbs, gave the necessary instructions of law to the jury, and they retired to another room.

After about fifteen minutes of deliberation, they returned and by a majority vote announced their verdict of "Not Guilty!"

Everyone had a hilariously good time during the three days which the trial lasted. We are very sorry that we are unable to make any details of this trial public, but they were all censored. If your curiosity has been aroused, just see a member of the Government class in private and find out.

WAR BONDS

in Action



Signal Corps Photo

"The War Department regrets...." Some American home received a fateful telegram as a result of this happening after a Japanese air raid on Munda. This soldier's sacrifice cannot be matched by you, for he gave his life. All you are asked to do is to lend your money. Can you do less? **B73** an extra War Bond today.

U. S. Treasury Dept. me-

Yuletide Plans of "Y"

The YWCA has been head over heels in plans for gala events during the coming holiday season.

This Thursday a "Christmas Bazaar" will be held in the girls lobby—it is here that you will be able to do your Christmas shopping at very attractive prices. Gifts are being given to the "Y" by students and faculty members—they will be featured at the bazaar—The hours will be from 4:30 until 6. It is rumored that refreshments will be served.

Thursday night all girls in the dormitories will meet in the Girls' Lobby and draw names for their Christmas "friend." This name is kept secret by each girl and during the coming week you do extra things for this person, maybe send them a small gift, and go out of your way to be nice to them.

The following Saturday night will be remembered for some more "group sings" in the Girls' Lobby.

Sunday afternoon girls of the campus will go in the "Blue Goose" to the T. B. Hospital near Raymond and sing carols and distribute fruit and good cheer to the patients.

Thursday before we get out on Friday for Christmas will be a red-letter day for Y members. At 7:15 Thursday night they will go caroling to the people in town. The group goes from house to house with lighted candles. This is taken from an old English custom. After the caroling the annual Christmas tree is held in the Girls' Lobby. Here you find out who your nice Christmas friend was and have a nice time before leaving for the holidays on Friday.

For a "Merry Christmas" be sure and keep abreast with the doings of the "Y" this Christmas season.

Lions' Club Program

Miss Williams and Thelma Prassel helped get up a program for the Lions' Club for Monday night of this week. The program was held in the grammar school and delightful plate lunches were served. Thelma Prassel sang a solo and Gloria Cockerham rendered a trumpet solo. Miss Williams and Thelma Prassel carried on a conversation and in so doing revealed the private life of many of the Lions Club members.

The Buckaneers were requested to play, but since many of the members of this newly organized band were contracted on the stage this week, the organization had to refrain from accepting. They express their regret at having to refuse and hope to have the chance again some time.

"Y" Opens Xmas Season

The Christmas season has officially arrived at HJC. Have you noticed the gaily bedecked tree in the lobby of the Girls' Dormitory, the mistletoe, holly, vines, and wreaths to add the final touch to the decorations? These Christmas motifs were carried out by the YWCA.

As a timely beginning to the season the Y sponsored a "group sing" Saturday night after supper in the Girls' Lobby—Sitting around the glowing "fire" and the sparkling tree, students sang carols, Christmas

Methodist Youth Fellowship Makes Conference Report

Last Sunday evening Thelma Prassel, president, and J'Nell Posey, vice-president of the Methodist Youth Fellowship, went to Bolton to the Quarterly Conference to make a report on the campus organization and its activities. Dr. Porter of Jackson, District Superintendent, commended the organization on its schedule of activities.

At the regular campus meeting Sunday night, Nan Godbold was in charge of the service.

After a brief business meeting, in which Marjorie Osborn and Ouida Merle Martin made reports, the theme "The Hope of a Better Day" was introduced. Jean Hughes read the Scripture, and Rosemarie led in prayer. Penny Frank sang a solo, after which discussions were led by Sue Burkett, Nell Eudy, and Eleanor Phillips.

Approximately thirty-five students attended the service, and three faculty members were present.

A DAY WITH DARRELL BUSBY

By Darrell Busby

It's not quite daylight yet, but I've asked someone to wake me up, so I will have that wonderful feeling of knowing it's not quite time to get up and I can turn over and go back to sleep. My roommate fusses, but she likes it, too. I have someone else to wake me up about 6:30. Then—I get up—on the top bunk. At seven Anna Katherine comes back and yanks out that one curl I've balled my hair into. That's why I'm so pitiful looking. Then I crawl down out of bed onto the pallet where poor roommate is sleeping. She's scared to sleep on top—she has nightmares and she's scared to sleep with me on top. At twenty-five minutes after seven I get up—turn on the heater, open the doors, and windows, turn on the lights, and close the doors and windows. Well, anyhow, I'm up! Now, half of my day's work is over.

The bell rings for breakfast and I take the fire alarm—pardon me—escape. I make my "grand entrance" unnoticed. I make my exit, unnoticed by anyone except myself. I notice me 'cause I love me. I'd hate to hate me like I love me. Oh, me!

Now, I'm in the kitchen washing glasses. They're like snuff—one dip, and that's enough. After bowing everyone out, I forgive them for the bowing or boiling.

Then, I have to come back and straighten up the room after my roommate has cleaned it under my supervision. It's pretty hard on me, I need an easy chair, though.

I make a few social calls, although they sound rather harsh at times. I do a good deed—wake up Polly Ard.

songs, and other well-liked songs. Mrs. Stevens, Thelma Prassel, and Sara Frances McDaniel played the piano. Bill Hughes and Carlos, at the request of the group, sang some numbers.

This gathering will be repeated as the season progresses—They will be times that always linger in the memories of HJC students.

YWCA Breakfasts At Lakeside

The YWCA activities for December were begun early Saturday morning when members hiked to the Raymond Lake and engaged in a sunrise worship preceding the outdoor breakfast.

Patricia McLaughlin was in charge of the service, and spoke briefly on "Preparing to Observe Christmas in 1944." Barbara Holman read Psalm 100, after which J'Nell Posey led the group in prayer. Penny Frank led the hymn singing and later closed the service with a special solo. Breakfast was in charge of Rosemarie Womack and consisted of weiners roasted over the camp fire, toast, coffee, and fruit.

Other activities on the Y. W. C. A. calendar for December, in addition to the usual meetings, are a Christmas bazaar, The Christmas Friend program, which culminates with the annual Christmas tree service, and the annual Carol pilgrimage.

The nine o'clock bell rings—and from then until ten, I make up for a little lost sleep. Essie wakes me to borrow bath cloth. She's my alarm.

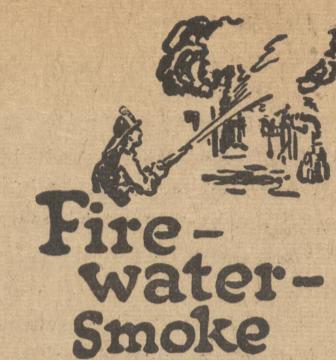
At ten o'clock on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, Miss Halford looks forward to having me in her class, but on Tuesdays and Thursdays Brother Kolean has the honor. Then, from 11:00 until 12:00, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, I listen to Wiley Jordan. He and Buck Turner are my favorites. I like Nelson, too. Eddie. Coach Harris looks forward—he's near-sighted—to having me in his class on Tuesday and Thursday. He likes to have at least one dependable student in each class. Julia, you're second! I'm in there, too, bless my sweet heart.

I just love the period before fifth period. Miss Davis, Miss Hearst, Miss Boyd, and Mrs. Stevens are lucky people. Each one of them has me in one of their classes.

It's now three-thirty. (By the way, this is Monday, Sunday, or always), and I'm heading for the dormitory. These shoes are killing me. I come to my door, open it—roommate screams—I go in, she goes out. I go to the bathroom, get one hand washed, the study bell rings, I wipe the other hand off with the clean one; then to my room. Miss Halford knocks, I grab my book. It's upside-down—then she goes out. But seriously, I review a little during study hour. Ainsworth and I have something in common. Yes, my brand of intelligence is very common. After I finish, I help poor roommate get her lessons. I almost got her on the honor roll this time.

The nine-thirty bell rings. I've had my right foot sticking out the door for the past half-hour, so I could get a head start for the water fountain. I get in line, stand there, it comes my turn. I bend over; the bell rings, I come to my room. Oh, me! I forgot to take my medicine. I go take it—with water.

At ten o'clock we're in bed—at ten-ten we're up. Then back, and settle down for a good night's sleep. It's not quite daylight yet, but I hear Anna Katherine coming. So ends my cycle.



Greetings, gates. Let's gossip.

What's this we hear about Skeets White going home to see Granville and then he wasn't even there? Fie on him.

Why did Yita Gervin go home this week-end? Could it be her brother "Chunky." And her good friend Sally took off for the same reason.

Dot Segrest is still thrilled over that phone call from San Francisco she received last Tuesday. Who from? Edward, of course.

Have you heard Margaret Tumlin's good news? She's going all the way home for Christmas—California, here she comes!

Girls! Trot right up and sigh over that good-looking soldier Celeste Nance has in her room....the picture, dope.

Why the deep love, Trudy, for a certain sailor? Could Turtle have taken up with his "wife" Patricia?

Carolyn Fauchette couldn't resist going home this week-end to see that man of hers.

Jane Allen is thrilled over going to the Teke dance in N. O. with George. Well now, who wouldn't be?

The gum shortage won't hit Estelle for a while. She received a whole carton from her sailor boy.

We hear that Oletta Woods will soon have her boy friend home from overseas duty. Don't we wish we were in her shoes?

As more than half of HJC flooded Jackson Saturday may we mention a few names? Well, ready or not, here goes: Mim Noble and Martha Rogers walking rapidly down Capital; Katherine Loftin and Pauline Lawson talking on the corner; Joe Dean Darnell and Celeste walking hand in hand; Mae and Jack in Kennington's; John Dunn mobbed by a flock of girls; Halla Jo Francis dressed fit to kill; Casanova Taylor bumping into people; Bobo and Bobby trying to find a seat in the show; Ruth Gill in line for a bus ticket; Miss Whitaker, Ann B., J'Nell Posey, Betty R. Taylor and Dot Segrest crowding the sidewalk; Ruby Husbands grinning broadly; and Trudy gabbing with Max Vincent in the cafe.

Anna Katherine's one and only sent her a gorgeous gold bracelet from France.

At the ball game Friday night all the girls were envying Nell Martin's handsome Merchant Marine. Also seen at the ball game were Sue Ponder and her fellow; "Lone Wolf" Joe Stevens with cute Bill Hughes; and that adorable couple, Jimmy Gleason and Sue Thompson.

Whose Marine insignia does Sara F. McDaniel wear so proudly on her coat lapel? Could it be George's?

Miss Williams, you can't get any more telephone calls. We're looking forward to seeing "Horribly" come Christmas.

—Hallie.



THE HINDSONIAN

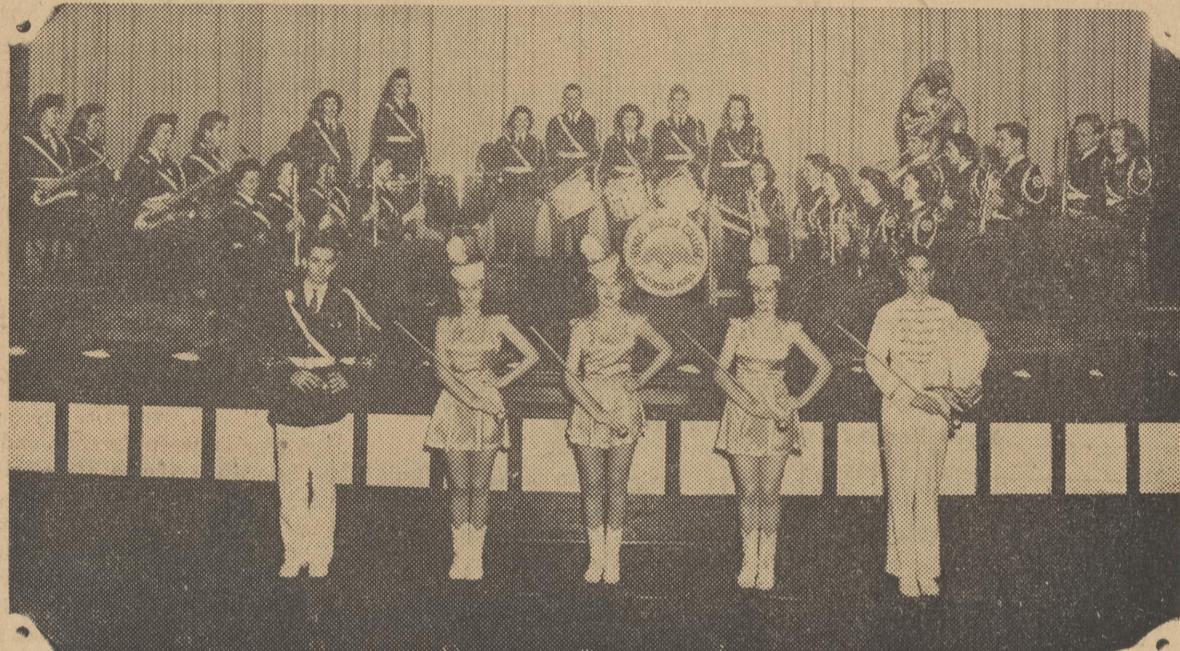


HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, December 20, 1944

VOL. XI, NO. 11

Hinds Junior College Student Band



The Hinds Junior College Band, directed by Mae Robertson and Gloria Cockerham, will have a prominent part in the patriotic pageant tonight. This performance will mark the tenth public appearance in this season of this popular and well-organized group of campus musicians. Personnel: saxophones: Annie Jane Biggs, Raymond; Polly Crisler, Raymond; Gene Ray, Jackson; Sonny Posey, Jackson; clarinets: Betty Zeringue, Raymond; Jackie Turnage, Prentiss; Rosemary Angelo, Edwards; not pictured, Mary Ann Harrison, Raymond; Annie Stephens, Mendenhall; flute: Geneva Clark, Madison; cornets: Gloria Cockerham, Canton; Peggy Mahaffey, Mendenhall; Carolyn Barnett, Raymond; Don Taylor, Clinton; Bobby Smith, Jackson; alto horns: Melba Collier, Pelahatchie; (not pictured, Robert Hemphill, Jackson; Mary Catherine Lowry, Memphis); bass horn: Wilmer Buckles, Knoxville; trombones: Miss Becky Williams, Utica; Top Wallace, Carthage; per-cussion section: Patsy Murphy, Vicksburg; Nina Price, Jackson; Trudy Chichester, Edwards; Sonny Speights, Jackson, Tenn.; Adabel Brooks, Carthage; Max Vincent, Jackson; Carolyn Fauchette, Carthage; Helen Jolly, Vicksburg; drum majors and majorettes: left to right, Lloyd Stephens, Mendenhall; J'Nell Posey, Philadelphia; Jane Allen, Biloxi; Mae Robertson, Tupelo; Porter Puryear, Raymond; manager: Charles Westerfield, Jackson.

College Dramatic Club Presentation of Shakespearean Drama Delights Large Audience

One of the largest audiences ever to attend a performance in the Hinds Junior College auditorium assembled Friday night to see Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night," as presented by the College Dramatic Club.

The mechanics of the play were good. The players knew their parts well; the stage management revealed careful planning; and the entire play moved smoothly. The casting was so excellent that instead of acting, the players appeared to be entirely natural.

Although all the players performed magnificently, the part that completely captivated the audience was the drunken antics of Sir Andrew Aguecheek (Jackie Turnage) and the strutting of the pompous, conceited Malvolio (Bob Bullen).

The twins, Viola and Sebastina (Polly Crisler and Mary Catherine Lowry), who kept the Lady Olivia (Marjorie Ozborn), and the love-sick Duke (the experienced Porter Puryear) and even the Priest (Patricia McLaughlin) continually baffled, went through their roles with apparent

ease. But it was the plotting of Mae Robertson as Maria, Katherine Loftin as Fabian, and Lucy Felker as Sir Toby, which provided the lighter touch so enjoyed by the audience. Barbara Holman played the part of both the Fool and Sir Tobias, the priest; really had one of the more difficult parts and performed admirably. Polly Crisler, who played the part usually played by the leading actress, knew her many and varied lines and interpreted them well. Good supporting work was given to the dancers, their musicians, the officers, and the sailors with their captain, Shirley Herron. Antonio, (Pauline Lawson) easily had the most unusual costume—and this in a cast clad in really courtly outfits.

Unseen, except in the uninterrupted performance of the play, was Lloyd Stephens, stage manager, whose quiet, efficient work really contributed to the success of the play.

The play attracted visitors from Wesson, Goodman, Perkinston, All Saints, Clinton, Morton, Vicksburg, and Jackson.

Mr. McLendon Visits New Orleans Aviation Operation Institute

On Saturday, December 16, Mr. McLendon had the privilege of attending a meeting of the Civil Aeronautics Administration at New Orleans. One hundred and twenty-five people, including school and aviation personnel, attended the meeting.

Mr. E. C. Dodd, Washington, D. C., educational consultant of CAA, headed the list of speakers, but there were many other important men connected with air transportation in attendance to answer any questions that the visitors wanted to ask and to explain the different phases covered.

Stress was put on the need for study in the field of air transportation because of the vast new field opening up in that line of travel. Some of these courses of study can be offered in schools like ours.

The visitors were given an opportunity to watch the clippers come in and take off. They were allowed to visit the communications station along the airways and could hear the pilot's replies. They also were shown many other interesting things at the Delgado Trades School and at the New Orleans Airport.

Mr. McLendon says he thoroughly enjoyed the day and that he saw many interesting things that only a few are given the privilege of seeing with so many restriction on visitors.

Patriotic Pageant To Be Presented Tonight

More than 200 people are taking part tonight in the presentation of the impressive pageant, "A Christmas Gift for Our Soldier Boy." The pageant has been planned and the speaking parts written by Mrs. L. B. Davis, music head. Clara Frances Beazley Wallace will appear as guest reader. Servicemen, servicemen's families, and legionnaires have been invited as honor guests to this Christmas patriotic pageant. The performance will begin at 8:15 in the college auditorium.

The stage setting will consist of an overseas soldier hut in which boys are represented as reviewing scenes at home, scenes centering chiefly about family, community, and church activities.

The pageant is being sponsored and produced by the Canto-Sonora Club, assisted by the college choruses, the band, and the high school chorus. With this production the club is entering the National "Donald Voorhees" contest again this year. Last year this group placed second in the nation and was awarded a two-hundred dollar War Bond, which is being used to establish a "Donald Voorhees" music practice room. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The featured soloists as the appear in the various scenes of the pageant are Jean Langford, Dewey Purser, Thelma Prassel, Sue Thompson, Evelyn James, and Carlos Izaguirre.

The following are supervisors of the pageant: Miss Lola Allen, Mrs. Avis Clark, Miss Mildred Herrin, Mrs. G. M. McLendon, and Mrs. Del Fairchild.

The members of the Boys' Chorus are as follows: 1st tenors, Millard McCallum, Dewey Purser, Jim Carballo; 2nd tenors, Dan Bolian, Louis Gene Strickland; baritones, Don Taylor, Burke Duckworth, Sonny Ricks; bass, Turtle Turbeville, John Hollingsworth, Robert Hemphill; pianist, Mrs. Mary Alice Peters.

The members of the Mixed Chorus are as follows: sopranos, Lucy Felker, Dulcie Harris, Evelyn James, Jean Langford, Mary Liddell, Katherine Loftin, Sara Frances McDaniel, Nell Myers, Bettie Taylor; altos, Gloria Cockerham, Ruth Gill, Essie Nelson; Thelma Prassel, Geraldine Strong; Mary Ella Townsend, Margaret White, Rosemarie Womack; tenors, Robert Bullen; bass, Earlton Gibbes, Billy Taylor; pianist, Faye Standefer.

The following are members of the Girls' Chorus: first sopranos, Trudy Chichester, Polly Crisler, Sammie Crumpton, Halla Jo Francis, Yita Gervin, Dulcie Harris, Frances Johnson, Carmen Lang, Jean Langford, Frances Ledet, Ava Lynn Liddell, Mary Liddell, Katherine Loftin, Mary Catherine Lowry, Sara Frances McDaniel, Nell Martin, Miriam Noble, Marjorie Ozborn, Genera Ray, Polly Ard Rivers, Martha Rodgers, Mary Simmons, Sarah Frances Weathersby, (Continued on Page Four)

THE HINDSONIAN

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The Meaning of Christmas

Christmas means something different to each of us. To the Marine in the South Pacific, it means home—home, mom and dad, and that special girl. It means turkey and mince pie. It is that warm, yet empty feeling he has when he thinks about the things he left in his little home town.

To his mother, Christmas means those V-Mail letters that she gets from the South Pacific—that thankfulness she feels when she sees the blue service star in the window—thankfulness that it is not a gold star.

Christmas to the girl next door embodies decorating a Christmas tree for her little sister, and reading "Twas The Night Before Christmas."

To her little sister it is the lights on the Christmas tree, the thrill of unwrapping that big sleepy doll and fishing that last orange from the toe of her stocking.

To the minister, Christmas is the time when he looks down from the pulpit on the upturned faces of the congregation—some sad faces, but on every one shines love and hope. It is the time when he feels closest to the hearts of his people.

To the old lady who lives alone it is the sound of voices singing Christmas carols at her door—the warm feeling she gets when she hears the young people say "Merry Christmas."

To each of us it means something different, but the basic feeling of Christmas is fundamental. It is a universal feeling of "peace on earth, good will to men." It is a feeling of hope, of joy, of love.

Achieving Happiness

No human being has ever had his desires entirely fulfilled! in fact, the vast majority never sees over an exceedingly small per cent of them realized. The statement of one desire too often witnesses another and more powerful one rising phoenix-like from the ashes. Yet man, a creature of many desires, spends his entire life attempting their fulfillment. His every activity is so directed and motivated. And that transitory state of mind called happiness exists only when these desires are vanquished, and departs quickly with their return.

There are two chief methods in attempting to accomplish this state of happiness, and the most common one is by a stronger endeavor to secure mastery of one's environment, and to alter it so that one's desires are satisfied. This is the action so dear to the heart of the "practical" man. When he finds the world is so constituted as to oppose him, he will try every conceivable plan to rearrange it to one more suited to his nature. This is the identical process used by the lower animals when their desires are thwarted. They become irritated, lash out against the offending restraint, and do all in their power to destroy any obstacles to their happiness.

The other general solution is by the alteration of the desires so that they coincide with those activities to which the environment has limited the individual. This answer is the one offered by the philosophers, and they maintain that happiness is not pleasure, but merely freedom from pain; that happiness is a relative thing and that the destruction or rationalization of one's desires is the surest way to happiness. This is the human being at his highest! When he, through the elimination of many of his superfluous desires, achieves a state of contentment and happiness, his accomplishment is without parallel in the animal kingdom.

Triumph of the Classics

Friday night saw one of the few Shakespearean productions given in the vicinity of Jackson. The Dramatic Club, ambitious to present a truly great play, succeeded admirably, and, as a result, the community has now a more profound respect for Shakespeare as a living force; not to be remembered as an author who wrote of a world of three centuries ago.

One of the major tragedies in schools of our time has been the creation of a Shakespearian phobia to such an extent that few students ever read Shakespeare after leaving school, and some not even in school days. Their cultural life so weakened, some actually, either actively or passively, oppose the teaching of Shakespeare at all, counting it as uselessness.

Fortunately for our literary heritage, there have always been some who have escaped the blight of the Shakespearian phobia, and by employing various methods among them, those such as the play given by the dramatic club, assist in presenting Shakespeare in an enjoyable and a memorable light to eager audiences.

Trials Of The
Roving Reporter

I was assigned to that difficult task of rounding out the Hinds Junior College student body on some vital issue. A survey had shown that 99 and 99-100 percent of all conversation in the girls' dormitory is concerned with men, so my task was to select at random an assortment of HJC femmes to determine the qualifications a male must possess to attract them. I was confident that intelligent, well-thought out answers would be my find.

My first victim was Miss Evelyn James, a singer noted for the famous supporting role to the great baritone, Mr. Hollingsworth, in the opera, "Samson and Delila." After carefully propounding the question, and explaining it to her for the third time, I saw an intelligent look creep across her face. Her eyes lit up brightly, she sighed and murmured softly, "Joe." She was then attacked by a regular fit of intermittent sighs and Joes. I realized further questioning would only aggravate her condition, so I fled from the scene rapidly.

This was a severe rebuff to my optimistic attitude, but I was a determined man. I carefully examined an approaching group of girls and chose one who looked the other way when a handsome Marine passed. I concluded she was truly a rational specimen, and would give direct answers.

I walked boldly to her and inquired: "Pardon me, what's your name?"

In two minutes or less I had: (1) Her name (2) Address (3) telephone number (4) a date for next Wednesday, 6 o'clock to 8 o'clock shift (5) an offer to meet papa.

I attempted to explain that I had merely wanted information for the newspaper. She was evidently depressed at my statement but did answer my question as to why she wants to be a Navy WAVE. When asked what she preferred in men, she thoughtfully replied, "Mostly I like football players—left ends preferably." She punctuated this with sighs and began mumbling the word "Gary" Fearing a repetition of my previous experience, I rushed rapidly away, and finally through an open door.

Here I saw two young jitterbugs dancing about the radiator, Mr. Bullen and Miss Riddle. I hated to interrupt the scene, but business is business. I stated my question to Miss

From Staff Room Window

Drifting between fantasy and fact, the beautiful theme of Christmas cheer weaves itself into the prosaic scenes of HJC....Noisy birds making merry in the pecan trees....Students just as noisy and just as merry with that Yuletide spirit....Coach Harris strolling along with his hands in his pockets.....June Lewis and her favorite cocoanut (sent from the Admiralty Islands)....Glen O. and Velma in deep meditation.....Lucy Felker rushing madly for the typing room....Carmen dragging a huge Christmas tree toward the library (well, anyway, it was three feet tall)....Miss Williams, Trudy, and Cockerham harmonizing on a Christmas carol.....Penny Frank and Mim Noble (friendly roommates? ? ?) discussing the conjugation of the ParameciumYita lowering the flag....atmosphere of serenity—Christmas.

Riddle after tapping Mr. Bullen over the head with a ball bat (it is a tendency for him to begin slinging bull every time a question is asked in a classroom). She, Miss Riddle, stood very quietly for a few minutes, and I wondered if my silencing treatment of her dancing partner had depressed her so that she would be unable to answer. Finally, however, she did snap out of her stupor.

"Ah, men," was her response. "I just love men who are gentlemen, and who are intellectual. Phooey on athletes."

Bullen had now revived, so the couple went back to their dance.

But, at last I got an answer I could print, so I dashed madly over to the Hindsonian office. I awoke the editor and presented him with my masterpiece. Through bleary eyes he carefully perused it and then with complete sang froid tossed it into the waste basket. I was crestfallen.

Loudly I demanded an explanation. He, after standing in front of a mirror several minutes, in order to acquire the correct pose, slowly replied, "My dear boy, the information contributed by your Herculean efforts was presented to me voluntarily and entirely without solicitation a fortnight ago! Please scram to get some news."

This was too much. I assisted my dear editor to hasten back into the realms of his interrupted slumber, and then departed dejectedly to the campus grill to drown my sorrow in a soda pop.

Thought for the Week

...that season comes
Wherein our Savior's birth is celebrated,

So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

Poet's Corner

THE PALETTE

By M. R.

The silver haze of rain
As cool as starlight's glow—
The soft light green of grain
That's just begun to grow—
The first pale violet found—
The rolling breaker's crest—
The golden brown of fresh plowed
ground
These colors I like best.

THE ANCIENTNESS OF TREES

By M. R.

The vesper breezes whisper through
the needles of the pines.
They softly whisper "Old—so old."
The whisper changes to a lonesome
cry—
The pale new moon is greeted by
their sigh
"Oh, we are old—so old—too old."
Across the moonlit hours falls the
shadows of the trees—
The shadows flecked with palest gold.
The moon that wanders on its des-
tined way
Seems to hear the wail and sigh and
say,
"You're old, but not so old as I."

PERSONALS

Gloria Cockerham entertained Minnie Lee this past week-end. Minnie Lee is a student at the University of Alabama. Polly Taylor, a graduate of HJC last May, and also a University of Alabama student, visited Lucy Felker and Betty Rose Taylor.

Sue Everett, last year's "Miss HJC," now attending MSCW, greeted old acquaintances.

Nell Bankston is home for the Christmas holidays. Jean Herring is home too, both from MSCW.

Ann Lois, Eleanor, and Bill Menger were here this past week.

Becky Butler visited Thelma Prassel Saturday night.

Patricia McLaughlin had her sister, Edith, down overnight.

Coming to the play last Friday night were Imogene McCallum, Mary Nola Reeves, Willie Ruth Clevyland, Imogene Smith, and Sybil Stubbs, all



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

Tell me not in carefree numbers,
Freshman life is but a dream,
For the rat will flunk that slumbers;
Exams are harder than they seem.

LINES FROM A
ZOOLOGY NOTEBOOKSpecies: *Womanus Gabbius*:

Morphology:

1. Externally the general body presents a series of curves baffling to the mathematician. Naturally the hair is long and straight and the complexion poor, but the use of artificial coloration and other such deceptive devices appear beautiful.

2. Internally very little is known. The species professes to have a large heart, but investigations have not proven this. Some scientists involved claim it to be empty. The stomach is known to possess a large capacity.

Physiology:

A. Locomotion:

1. Using several mechanical forms of locomotion, this species is noted for the distance that can be covered in its obtaining and spreading information.

B. Nutrition:

1. When unmarried or unaccompanied by a Home Dopus the individual thrives on a liquid known as coca-cola, which is in its natural state is found in bottles or in oasis called drug stores. A few assorted bits of organic material known as sandwiches round out the diet.

2. When married or in the presence of a Home Dopus the diet is more varied, tending to increase rapidly.

3. The favorite food of this species are those in Vitamin \$. Quantity is also demanded.

Irritability:

1. The *Womanus Gabbius* is violently attracted by bits of inorganic material such as gold, silver, new cars, etc., and by certain organic matter as fur coats, clothes, etc. A very decided avoidance reaction is expressed when the presence of dirty dishes, unswept floors, and other of the species that are more attractive.

D. Behavior:

1. The species is decidedly stimulated by the presence of a Home Dopus.

former members of the Dramatic Club
Robert Earhardt visited old friends, and Jean Ellsworth and Rachel Williams visited their sisters.

Addie Coleman was entertained by Anna Katherine Lutz.

Lataine Richardson and Pat Durst spent several days here.

On the campus Sunday was Ray Huff in an ensign's uniform. He has just received his commission from Columbia University.

Billy Nichols is going to North Georgia College and wore the ROTC uniform.

Orchids to those members of the Dramatic Club who stayed until the stage was cleaned up: Lloyd Stephens, Mae Robertson, Jackie Turnage, Lucy Felker, Barbara Holman, Sally Rose Evans, Katherine Loftin, Pauline Lawson, and Mary Catherine Lowry.

Classroom Sketch

Thelma Prassel comes sailing in as the second bell is ringing. Mrs. Stevens grins at her. Now Faye Standefer blows in late and Spanish 100 begins. The Spanish Reader's Digest is spread open on the desk as Evelyn James volunteers to begin. She reads rapidly and without hesitancy. My, but she must spend hours translating. Faye attempts the second paragraph with Mrs. Stevens' help. But at least she does try. Thelma wants to read next because she has prepared it, but Mrs. Stevens knows that, so Mary Simmons tries her luck with some ah's and er's, but makes a good stab at it. Thelma spills a chair all over the floor and says, "this chair is going to be the death of me yet." At this point, Mary Catherine Lowry is nudging Pauline Lawson to help her with a word, but Pauline shakes her head that she doesn't know either.

Katherine Loftin struggles through several small paragraphs with help from everyone and breathes a sigh of relief when it is over. Mrs. Stevens did the wrong thing when she called on Mary C. next. Her free translation was amazingly free of Espanol, but kind Mrs. Stevens, evidently feeling sorry for the poor girl, let her pass.

Pauline's time to read found her in a predicament as she hadn't looked at the lesson. But with great effort, she finished the paragraph. Now Thelma reads and Mrs. Stevens tells her that maybe next time she should read the entire lesson. She giggles and the male population of the class

is given an opportunity to speak. Carlos reads and between many mispronunciations he finishes. Albert whizzes through Spanish and doesn't get stuck much on the English. Evelyn and Faye have another opportunity to read as they finished the lesson. Mrs. Stevens gave out another assignment and the whole class groaned as the bell tolled the end of the period.

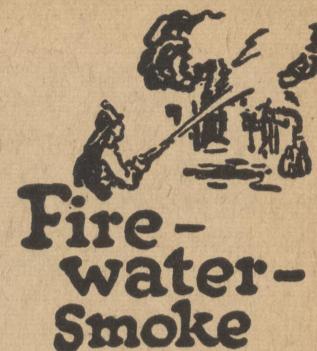
us. Certain affection in looks, walk, and speeches are very pronounced.

2. When affronted by an unpleasant situation the lachrymal glands suddenly come into action until the situation is altered into one of their liking.

E. Identifying Characteristics:

1. The species can easily be recognized by its gaping oral orifice and by the grasping action of the phalanges located at the distal interior appendages. Usually the metacarpals are presented in an upturned position parallel to the ground.

2. The species is located at night around bright lights, but the investigator, by emitting a low, drawn-out whistle, can usually attract two or three at almost any campus.



Hallie hit the jack-pot in the Christmas mail line, for every time she opens the box, the Saint Nick requests just come pouring out. Some of the letters are wistful, hopeful, and some are a bit pensive, and must have been written with fingers crossed. A few reproductions of these beautiful little pieces of penmanship follow, addressed to Santa, in care of Hallie Hinds, HJC:

Dear Sandy Cwas:

All I wants this year is sommore books like the ones I already got about nursery rhymes and bed time stories so Coach Haris can read them to me every night.

—John David "Atlas" Dunn.

Dear Mr. Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me about three dozen orchids so I can present myself one each day for awhile.

—Robert Whitfield Bullen.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me Billy wrapped in cellophane. I've tried to get him without any assistance, but it looks like I need your help. On second thought, you don't need to bother about the cellophane.

—Jean Langford.

Dearest Santa Claus:

I wonder if you could arrange to bring me a little basketball player named "Nellie"? I think I can manage the cheerleading.

—Lloyd F. Stephens, Jr.

Dear St. Nick:

Could you bring me a passing grade in accounting? Then I wouldn't have to rack my brain for five hours every day.

—Kenneth Bailey.

My Dear Santa Claus:

After much diligent research I have come to the conclusion that your reality is a myth. Nevertheless, should there be any substantial basis for, or any veracity in the belief of your existence, would you see if you could bring me a few more admirers, since I don't have over a dozen.

—Mr. Oscar Richard Ainsworth.

Dear Santa:

Will you please, if there is such a thing, bring me an intelligent shorthand class? I am in desperate need of one.

—Miss Halford.

Dear Ole Santa:

I've been a good little girl, and I think I deserve "Cuz." If you have trouble locating anyone by that name, he is No. 12 on the Co-Lin team.

—Penny Frank.

Holidays Begin Friday

Friday afternoon at one o'clock the Christmas holidays will begin. Classes will be resumed Tuesday morning, January 2, at eight o'clock. Dormitory students will be expected to "sign in" by eight o'clock the evening of Jan. 1.

Soon after the one o'clock bell Friday, students and faculty members will hurry away to keep appointments for Christmas in various places, some far, some near.

Among those traveling far will be Margaret Tumlin, who will go by train to Los Angeles, Calif., to be with her mother. By plane to New York, Eleanor Phillips will travel to join her mother and sister, Earline, a former HJCer who is winning commendation in the big city where she is continuing her voice training.

Essie Nelson will spend Christmas in Massachusetts where her brother and sister have accepted teaching positions.

All the Spanish-speaking señoritas will spend the Yuletide season in Louisiana, having been invited to be guests in the home of Senora Judith de Rodriguez of New Orleans, mother of Edith. There Aida will be joined by her sister from Honduras who will return with her to the campus to enroll in the second semester.

Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Clark will go to Hutchinson, Kansas, and Norman, Oklahoma; Mrs. Davis to visit her daughter and mother, and Mrs. Clark as the guest of Mrs. Knight.

Mrs. Rowzee has already tripped down to Tampa and returned. She accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Morris, and baby daughter, down to join Lieut. Morris there.

Miss Whitaker will go to Knoxville, Tennessee.

Other faculty members who will spend the holidays not so far away are those who will be in Raymond most of the time: President and Mrs. McLendon, Prof. and Mrs. Bankston, Mrs. Puryear, Rev. R. L. Wallace, Rev. Adrian Kolean, Prof. and Mrs. Herring, Misses Boyd and Lance, Mrs. Rowzee. In Jackson will be Mrs. Mary Alice Peters, and Prof. Jobie Harris. In Hattiesburg will be Mrs. Stevens and Miss Hearst. Miss Lurline Stewart will be at her home in Liberty. Miss Davis will be at Brookhaven and Caseyville. Miss Halford at Fayette, and Miss Herrin at Bentonia. Prof. J. C. Mitchell will be at West Point, and Miss Allen will be at home in Greenville. Mr. Cox will go to Winona.

**Faculty Entertained
By Mrs. Puryear**

The teachers enjoyed a Christmas party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lamar Puryear on Monday night, December 18.

The spacious colonial home was resplendent with Christmas decorations. A huge tree, sparkling with lights, was placed in the living room.

Guests were entertained by a variety of table games, and delicious refreshments of frozen salad, sandwiches, candy, and cookies with coffee were served.

In addition to the faculty guests, Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Spann, of Raymond, were present.

Assisting Mrs. Puryear were her attractive daughters, Mrs. J. C. Hamilton and Mrs. Jack Jackson.

**Canto-Sonoras Have
Christmas Party**

At 4:00 o'clock Monday afternoon the auditorium was the setting for a lively Christmas party that is held annually by the Canto-Sonora Club. The program was as follows:

Gloria Bridgers sang "Snowflake" by Cowen; Jimmie Lou Brown played "Prelude in A Minor" by Boykin; Louvica Davis sang "Twas a Long Time Ago" by Bond; Sylvester Liddell played "The Old Windmill" by Wagner; Sharmon Harris sang "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes," an old English Air; Mildred Gallman played "To A Sunrise" by Thompson; Eleanor Phillips played "Cotton Duff" by Smith; Sue Thompson sang "Thanks to God" by Downes; Gretchen Williams played "Frost on the Pumpkin" by Judd; Mae Robertson sang "Artist's Life" by Straumann; and Lanelle Berryhill played "Butterfly" by Grieg.

After the program was over, as Jane Allen sang, "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town" in walked Santa Claus (alias Billy Taylor) to deliver the Christmas presents placed beneath the shining Christmas tree. Amid the general hilarity, the music students showed each other their Christmas presents, all of which were supposed to inspire the students to become better musicians. After the presents were delivered, everyone was invited up to the stage where fruit cake and coca cola were served by the hostesses, Gwendolyn Cox, Louvica Davis, Melba Collier, Jane Allen, Irene Clark, Rosemary Angelo, Annie Jane Brent, Helen Biggs, Earline Caulfield, Jimmie Lou Brown, and Jane Biggs.

Dramatic Club Tea Given

Sunday the College Dramatic Club was served after dinner coffee by Miss Fleta Whitaker. The event was given by Miss Ruth Boyd, their sponsor.

A highlight was the "bean spoons" bought by Miss Boyd while in England. They are very dainty and have a small coffee bean on the handle. The gifts given to Miss Boyd by the members of the club were on display. The Cameo copy of "Twelfth Night," autographed by every member of the club and the character portrayed in the play, was shown to everyone, as was the art book which was given to her right before the play began last Friday night.

**Pilgrimage to Climax
YWCA Christmas
Season**

"Place a lighted candle in your window tomorrow night if you would have the YWCA Carolers stop and sing for you," says Patricia McLaughlin, YWCA President, who has directed a series of altruistic activities throughout the month of December.

The series began with a sunrise program-breakfast December 2, at the Raymond Lake for all dormitory girls. Group prayer services at bedtime have been continued in both dormitories. The "home fires" have been kept burning in the main dormitory where a glowing fireplace and a lighted Christmas tree furnished hospitality for boys and girls alike during the after supper social hour when carols were sung around the piano and recordings of Christmas music enjoyed. Last Thursday afternoon, the Christmas bazaar in the lobby was a definite success, both socially and financially. Five tables of gifts, donated by members and faculty friends, were presided over by campus "salesladies," attractively dressed in the seasonal colors of red and green, and supervised by floorwalker Rosemarie Womack. Darrell Busby is said to have captured a number of tips by her effective "Kennington line."

Hot spiced tea was dispensed to the guests by Ann Bush and Sara Frances Weathersby, assistant hostesses. The proceeds of the afternoon sales have been set aside for service to the underprivileged. Sunday afternoon a huge red carton of fruits, nuts, and hard candies, in charge of Jimmie Lois Stanley was carried to patients of the County T. B. Hospital. A program of carols and readings was presented there by Barbara Holman and a delegation from the Y. Secrets of the many "Christmas Friend" activities which have intrigued the dormitory residents throughout the past week will be revealed at the fireside Thursday night after the pilgrim carolers, dressed in white robes and carrying lighted candles, led by Thelma Prassel, soloist, and Gloria Cockerham, cornetist, return from their singing tour over the campus and through the streets of Raymond.

Patriotic Pageant—

(Continued from Page One)

Oletta Woods, Nell Eudy, Gene Ray. Second sopranos, Rosemary Angelo, Helen Biggs, Ann Bush, Joe Dean Donnell, ally Ros eEvans, Aileen Frank, Nan Godbold, Pauline Lawson, Minnie Lee McElhaney, Celeste Nance, Estelle O'Quinn, J'Nell Posey, Mae Robertson, Mildred Segrest, Faye Standifer, Velma Templeton, Mary Ella Townsend; altos, Geneva Clark, Gloria Cockerham, Shirley Fussell, Ruth Gill, Nelle Gray, Lucile Grogan, Mary Alice Kling, Ruth Lee, Catherine Martin, Essie Nelson, Patsy O'Quinn, Thelma Prassel, Alice Smith, Geraldine Strong; pianist, Margaret White.

Members of the High School Glee Club are the following; first sopranos, Lanelle Berryhill, Jane Biggs, Alice Brock, Clara Margaret Cagle, Gwendolyn Cox, Mary Alice Harrison, Sylvester Liddell, Edwina O'Brian, Pauline Reid, Jean Riser, Jeanne Rivers, Geraldine Sindifer, Frances Smith, Sue Thompson, Rita Welch, Gretchen Williams, Betty Zeringue. Second sopranos, Carolyn Barnett, Mary Jane Brent, Vickie Flowers, Sharmon Harris, Jessie Claire McLendon, Eleanor Phillips, Jean Scott. Altos, Evelyn Barland, Nettie Barnum, Sue Burkett, Ruth Gallant, Bobbie Hahn, Louvica Davis, Bill Hughes, Jean Hughes, Ernestine Jourdan, Maxine Watson; pianist, Gloria Bridgers.

The members of the band are as follows: tenor sax, Gene Ray, Sonny Posey; soprano sax, Polly Crisler; alto sax, Jane Biggs; clarinet, Rosemary Angelo, Lloyd Stephens, Annie Stephens, Betty Zeringue, Alice Harrison; flute, Geneva Clark, Bobby Smith; mellophone, Robert Hemphill, Mary Catherine Lowry; alto horn, Melba Collier, Peggy Mahaffey, Don Taylor; trombone, Becky Williams; bass horn, Wilmer Buckles; cymbals, Trudy Chichester, Patsy Murphy; drums, Carolyn Fauchette, Adabel Brooks, Max Vincent, Sonny Speights, Nina Price; twirlers, J'Nell Posey, Jane Allen; drum major, Porter Puryear; directors, Gloria Cockerham, Mae Robertson.

Committees of production are as follows: Arrangements, Faye Standifer, chairman; publicity, Thelma Prassel; program, Marjorie Ozborn; robes, Lucile Grogan; seating arrangement, Gloria Bridgers; Prelude-Postlude, Mae Robertson; Bond chairman, Polly Crisler; lights, Jean Langford; Soldier hut, John Hollingsworth; opening scene, Shirley Fussell; love scene, Bobby Hahn; mother scene, Jean Scott; child scene, Velma Templeton; foreign scene, Pauline Reid; church scene, Rosemary Angelo; flag scene, J'Nell Posey; windows, Maxine Watson; auditorium, Frances Johnson; balcony, Effie Delle Rogers; report, Irene Clark; check-up, Lanelle Berryhill; recordings, Billy Taylor; photographs, Gloria Cockerham; music, Katherine Loftin; pianos, Margaret White; hall, Geraldine Sindifer; stage, Dorothy Boyd; ushers, Nellie Giambrone; pep squad, Carmen Lang.

Other participants are Edith Rose Schultz, Mercedes Zacarias, Margaret Tumlin, Jimmie Lou Brown, Earline Caulfield, Jean Everett, Mildred Gallman, Zoila Izaguirre, Juanice Liles, Olga Martinez, Teressa Ann Peeler, and Betty Randall.

FROM THE SIDELINES

"But there is a much better thing than the observance of Christmas Day and that is keeping Christmas." Thus spoke Van Dyke from the story "Keeping Christmas" with which most of you are familiar. The "Keeping Christmas" idea is not a new one but as long as free men live it will be alive in the hearts of people. This thought has struck home to us through the Girl Reserves.

The girls who so generously gave their own possessions up for the

pleasure of a girl in the Industrial School at Columbia deserve special recognition for their fine attempts to show a child there is some good in this world. To bring joy and happiness into a child's eyes, and new hope into her heart, is a great reward for doing such a small deed as donating to a worthy cause. Truly, the Christmas spirit of "Keeping Christmas" is living in the hearts of the girls who know that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, December 10, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 12

Hinds Loses, Navy Gains

The WAVES will soon add to their ranks one of HJC's most colorful and popular figures, Carmen Lang.

A petite red-head, who is usually gaily skipping about, and whose fluttering eyes have become a campus institution, Carmen will leave the campus on January 10th for New Orleans to be inducted.

Hailing from Crystal Springs, she entered school activities with great enthusiasm. During her freshman year she was a member of Girls' Chorus, mixed chorus, YWCA and BSU. She was elected campus scatterbrain in the annual Who's Who Contest, and also was a cheerleader. This year she continues her interest in the Girls' Chorus, YWCA, BSU, and is a cheerleader. In addition she serves as a circulation manager for the Hindsonian, and as treasurer of the Book Club.

Carmen leaves behind her a host of friends, who wish for her the very best of luck as a member of the U. S. Armed Forces.

Also we are losing Jack Jones, who left this month for service in the Navy.

He was a valued member of the Hindsonian Staff and was only recently elected Sport's Editor of the "Eagle." He was also a member of the High School basketball team, and of the Radio Mechanics Class.

The Navy should be honored in gaining two of Hinds' worthiest students.

CALENDAR

Wed., Jan 10, 7:15 P. M., YWCA.

Thurs., 12:00 Noon, Girl Reserves.

Fri., Jan 12, 3:30 P. M., High School basketball game, Utica — here.

Fri., 13 — College basket ball game with Summit — here.

8:00 P. M.—Mae Robertson's Voice Recital, assisted by Jean Langford.

9:00 P. M.—Informal Reception honoring semester graduates.

Sun., 14 — 10:00 A. M., Sunday school at all churches.

11:00 A. M.—Worship services at Methodist, Presbyterian churches
6:45 P. M. Vesper Service.

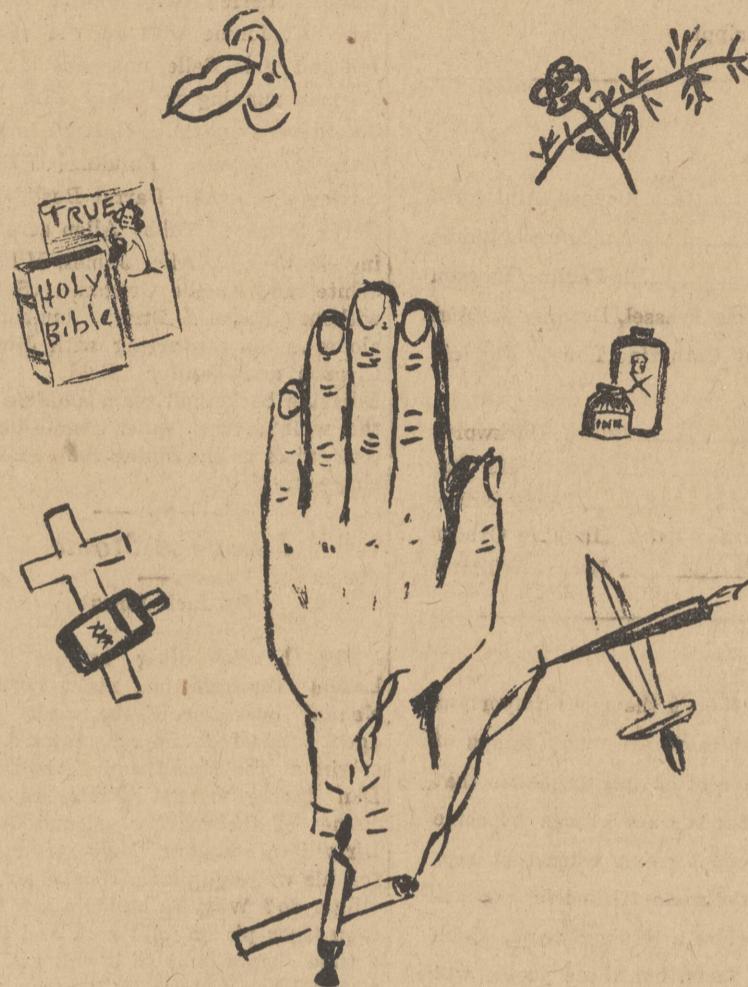
7:15 — Religious organizations.

Mon., 15, 7:00 P. M. — Girls' House Meeting in lobby of Girls' dormitory.

Tues., 16, 12 Noon — Assembly.

5:00 P. M.—YW Cabinet Meeting.

A NEW YEAR — NEW DECISIONS



*I love my God
Because He gives me freedom to deny Him.*

From The Poetry of India

PATRIOTIC PAGEANT IS PRESENTED

In the Hinds Junior College auditorium on the evening of December 20, the Canto-Sonora Club presented a patriotic pageant entitled "A Gift To Our Soldier Boy." This pageant was very effective and inspirational.

All the choruses participated in the program and sang some very beautiful numbers.

Bonds and stamps were available at this program and reports have revealed the splendid response from the public in purchasing war bonds and stamps. We think this program will spur Hinds County to go over the top in their quota.

WEEK-END SPORTS CALENDAR FULL

On Friday night the Hinds Junior College Eagles and Eaglettes will tangle with the Summit Cagers. A return game will be played at Summit Saturday. An exciting game is anticipated. The High School girls will play Edwards Thursday afternoon there, and will tackle Utica at Raymond Friday afternoon. This will be the first opportunity for our high school team to be seen in action, and our expectations are high.

New Courses To Be Added To Curricula For Second Semester

For the benefit of those future housewives who want to learn to service their own refrigerators instead of calling the repair man, who usually manages to be several days late and causes several quarts of milk to spoil in the meantime, Hinds Junior College vocational training program will be expanded next week at the opening of the second semester, January 15.

Courses in engine mechanics, machine shop, engineering drawing, refrigeration, electricity, and radio will be open to high school, college, and special students.

Heading the program is Professor W. P. Cox, graduate of State College, who is in his third year of service on the staff of the college. In addition to supervising the general program, he will have charge of the course in engineering drawing. In charge of the machine shop students is Mr. W. C. Loggins, who was connected with the war training school at Mississip-

Editor Hindsonian Graduates

Richard Ainsworth, of Jackson, editor of the Hindsonian, will graduate with honors at mid-term.

Richard graduated from Forest Hill High School and entered Hinds Junior College in 1940, but his studies here were interrupted by a decision to join the navy. He was discharged in 1942 because of rheumatic fever. After his discharge he traveled extensively, working at several trades. highways, in Wisconsin he worked in an engineering lab testing optical equipment, in Louisiana he was a railway clerk, and in Alabama he worked as an electrician in the shipyards.

He re-entered this institution during the summer of 1944. His high grades have been a credit to this college and his work as quarterback on the football team was a valuable contribution to the success of the Eagles this year.

Elected editor of the Hindsonian, he has served for the past semester.

After graduation he plans to resume his studies at the University of Louisiana, to major in history and math.

pi State, and later with the Columbia Air Base, prior to his coming to the college. The engine mechanics course is under the supervision of Mr. R. K. Lutz, who has civil service status and is connected with the Jackson Air Base. Courses in refrigeration and electricity have been provided for, and Mr. Hebron Gatewood of Coyne Electrical College, Chicago, has been secured to head these courses.

The radio class now in session will continue under the tutelage of Prof. J. C. Mitchell, who is in his second year as instructor on the campus, having come to the college from the war training school at Panama City, Florida.

in California and Mexico he surveyed recently erected, with its more than 10,000 square feet of floor space and equipment now being installed, will furnish adequate facilities for the new courses to be added next week and for those already in operation.

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THE HINDSONIAN

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Raymond, Mississippi

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Putting First Things First

Making high grades on examinations isn't the most important thing in the world. Oh, it's important but there are many things of vastly more far reaching consequences. We often fail to realize that it's not grades that are so important—that it's not grades we come to school to gain. High grades are commendable only when they represent energy and effort spent learning the material and how to apply it. Anybody can sit down the night before a test and cram, which is simply memorizing a lot of unrelated facts, but these people will not retain the facts after test because they didn't thoroughly understand the subject matter. Instead of learning it in class as they had the opportunity to do they try to get in a few hours of cramming what should have been learned over the whole semester. Let's get our values straight and learn that it's not just grades that count, but what you learn and retain.

What are you talking about? When your roomie comes in or when you go next door to visit or when you have a bull session sometime after the teacher on duty has been overcome by the persuasive wooings of Morpheus, what is the topic of your conversation? The intelligence of any group may be readily determined by the conversation of it. Trivial talk is enjoyable but it is to the mind what the potato chips and cokes are to the body. It furnishes little energy and gives little of the basic food required for the maintenance of a healthy body. Gossip without truth, kindness, or necessity can be compared to the poisons we often need to feed our bodies. Gossip to the mind can be compared to the effects intoxicants have to the body. It is unruly and entirely without reason. No good can come from it. Only when we feed to our minds the same solid food that we give to our bodies can we hope to experience a mind that glows with health and energy. What type of conversation furnishes this meat and bread for the mind, you might ask. Discussions in which you attempt to find the best ways of dealing with the people around you is basic food to the mind and heart. For is that not the purpose of all learning, all education? We read books written by men from the time of Plato to the time of Ogden Nash, we study math, we wander through history, study trades, music, and innumerable courses. Why? What is the purpose of it all? It is so that we might understand our own selves and those people with whom we live. When we begin to open our minds and our conversation to the fact that learning is all to the end that we might understand ourselves and others, then a far broader and more pleasurable horizon is ours.

From Staff Room Window

Barbara Holman rushing to the gym....Mary Lou and Sue playing with George, Manuel, and Fish around the Eagle of the Sea....Halla Jo and Patsy Oliver walking toward the dining hall....John Hollingsworth hollering that "Calhoun is up here"....Jonnie with Jerry....Carolyn and Ada Belle inseparableCarmen running to Shangri-LaJoe Stevens and Miss Halford coming from the Science Building....Essie hitting Joe, while Darrel Busby and Gerry laugh....Tubby Allen scratching his neck....Alice James, Mildred White, and Lucille Grogan....Sonny without Katie....Strick lumbering along....Sis conversing with Jimmy Gleason and Pauline Reid....The Ellisville basketball team ambling up the walk....the quiet atmosphere that exists as the dining room chimes ring out.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

"All things come to those who wait" But here's a rule that's slicker: The man that goes for what he wants Will get it all the quicker.

I Love A Movie

By Jack Jones

The blood-curdling scream that breaks through the night brings Nahoa, protector of the weak and aged, to his feet. He runs toward the origin of the sound and finds Dirty Dan trying to put Junior in the flames of the roaring volcano. Aha! Dirty Dan sees our hero trying to foil his well-laid plans. What does the villain do? Why, he builds a ten foot deep tiger pit in solid rock and puts a time bomb in it so it will go off when Nahoa falls in it. He then sets up a machine gun, trained on the only trail that can be used to reach the desolate place where the crime is being pulled off. Besides this, a hungry tiger is after our hero, Nahoa. But does this daunt Nahoa, protector of the weak and aged? Why, no. Nahoa falls into the trap, the bomb goes off, the tiger jumps on him, and Dirty Dan shoots him with the machine gun. Coming through all this, Nahoa, who weighs 137 pounds, jumps on the villain and beats him into submission with one well placed blow. Incidentally, Dirty Dan stands six feet three and weighs close to 250 pounds. So Junior is saved and Nahoa, protector of the weak and aged, starts home again. On the way home, a friend of Dan slips up behind Nahoa and puts a pistol up to our hero's head, pulling the trigger. What happens then? Well, you gotta come back next week to see the third chapter of "The Perils of Nahoa."

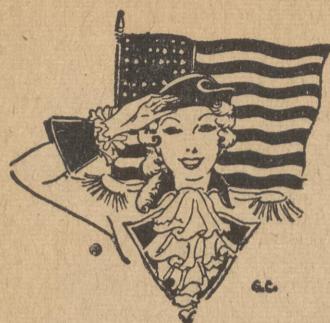
That, as anyone who has gone to the show on Saturday knows, is the stuff you have to sit through until you can see the main feature. But it is worth it, 'cause the favorite of the West is in the feature. The local badman has just made the statement that he can outshoot anyone in Whiskey Hollow. For that statement our hero demands that the boaster prove his words. So they get about five feet from each other and start shooting. Each shoots at the other at the same time. Somehow the villain misses and the hero shoots the gun out of the opponent's hand. Vowing revenge, the conquered stalks off. Later, there is someone stealing cattle off the Widow Norton's land. So then our friend goes out there and breaks

that up, catching his deadly enemy, after a battle that lasted about an hour. In that hour, the villain has shot approximately 35 bullets out of a six-shooter without re-loading. But our friend, Texas Joe, only shot 17 times with the six shells he had. After capturing the badman, Texas Joe kisses Widow Norton's beautiful daughter farewell and goes riding and singing off into the sunset, hunting new adventures.

But then, you sometimes go to a darned good movie. After you get seated, someone is sure to crawl over you trying to get out. As soon as that person gets to the door, he, or she, finds they have left something back on the seat. So he crawls back over you, blocking your vision, and goes to the seat he has left. He finds what he is looking for and goes over you again. Well, that is that. But, then comes someone who wants an empty seat. Wham! She runs over you with a sweet "excuse me." By this time, the best part of the scene has passed and you still don't know why Tyrone refuses to marry Hedy. And then, at the crucial moment of the picture, some lady comes and sits in front of you with a flower pot on her head. So you lean to one side and peep over her shoulder. Just as soon as you lean to one side, so does she! Then she removes her hat, just in time for you to see Tyrone telling Hedy that he had been a blind fool and they live happily ever after. So then what? Why, you go home and listen to a radio version of the same show and learn more about it than you saw at the movie.

After all this, no wonder the brats like to sit on the front row and give advice to the actors. You, yourself, resolve to stay away from the show from now on and listen to Jack Armstrong, the All-ll-ll American Boy. That will be THE limit of your amusement from then on. That is, until you go out with THE girl the next time. Then, no doubt, she is gonna say, "Oh, there is a good show on at the State tonight." And there you go again.

Keeping 'em Sighted



Billy Keith

John William Keith, Photographer's Mate second class, U. S. N. R., is at home on a 30-day leave from his base in the South Pacific, where he has been on duty since May 8, 1943. He graduated from HJC in 1935.

William H. Myers, Jr., 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Myers, Sr., Route 2, Morton, Miss., recently arrived overseas and has joined a 15th AAF B-24 group in Italy.

A pilot, Lt. Myers entered the army in October 1942 and graduated from pilot training and received his commission and wings last March. He attended this institution and we are proud of his accomplishments. He studied engineering here and was later employed as an electric arc welder at the Alabama Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Co. yards at Mobile, Ala.

Sgt. Powell A. Price, 20, waist gunner, is the son of Mrs. Irene Price of Utica, Miss. He was graduated from Utica High School in 1942 and attended Hinds Junior College. His wife, Mrs. Katherine T. Price, is from Utica.

Sgt. Price is a member of the 15th AAF in Italy which received the War Department Unit Citation for its outstanding work in bombing the Romano-American Oil Refinery, Ploesti, Rumania, May 16, 1944. This group has flown a total of 133 missions and dropped more than 9,000 tons of bombs. In bombing the oil refinery this group kept moving forward after all other groups turned back because of extremely adverse weather conditions. We are glad to hear of one of our former students who is a member of such a worthy group as this Fortress Unit.

We are glad to have Joe Bennett back with us on leave. Joe has a 20-day leave, the first time he has been home in almost two years. He has been in the South Pacific Area.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the gal who helps haul the mail? She hails from Prentiss and her hobby is collecting hammers, hatchets, hacksaws—in short, her favorite pastime is collecting tools. Her favorite clothes are blue jeans and sweat shirts. Of course, everybody has met Jackie Turnage. She is graduating at midterm and is going to enter the University of Southern California. She said, "Tell 'em that Mae is going too, and tell 'em that my chief ambition is to have

a big farm with a sawmill and a drill rig and I reckon I'll own all kinds of animals except cats and billy goats which I don't like."

With her characterization of the drunken Sir Andrew Aguecheek in the Dramatic Club's presentation of "Twelfth Night," she completely captivated the audience.

Yes, we'll miss her when she leaves. She is a swell person. All the luck, Jackie!

Cpl. Allen W. Prassel is somewhere between here and Tokyo. The last word from him revealed that he was in the sunny land of grass skirts and pearly beaches, Hawaii. He boasted of the fact that he still felt fine, although the majority of the group had fallen under spells of seasickness—but in the following letter he confessed that he had felt much better on land and thought he was mighty sick.

Former student Charles C. Jones is in training at Lafayette, La. Charles was home for Christmas and reports are that he looks mighty good! His address is:

Charles C. Jones, Jr., A-S
V-12 Unit, Brks. A
S. L. I.
Lafayette, Louisiana.

The old-faithful twosome of the campus, Jean and Fletcher, who are now Mr. and Mrs., will both be in Canton this week-end. Both are former graduates of HJC and have fine records. Fletcher's address is:

Pfc. F. L. Calloway
213th AAF, BU
Section F
Mountain Home, Idaho.

Cpl. William P. Stevenson writes that France is all right but he just can't make those people understand him. The European atmosphere must agree with him—he won't tell how much he weights now. His address is:

Cpl. William P. Stevenson, 34875835
41st Mobile R. and R. Sq.
APO 149, care Postmaster
New York, New York.

A home-town boy and former student of Hinds likes "over there" all right, but he states there is no place like home. James' address is:

Pvt. James V. Allen, 34637704
Co. C, 2nd Cml. Bn.
APO 750, care Postmaster
New York, New York

Harold Mitchell, who attended HJC, writes that he just can't knock those Japs off fast enough to get back here and see his little son whom he has never seen. His address is:

Pfc. E. H. Mitchell
GO Co., 582 SAW
APO 374, care Postmaster
New York, New York.

John "Speedy" Virden writes enthusiastically about his crew and plane. His address is:

THE BOOKWORM

Much statewide interest is being shown at the publication of the Mississippi Poetry Society's second volume of Mississippi verse, "Toward the Stars." A group of representative contemporary poetry, it includes offerings by many well-known Mississippians. Included in the list of the honorary members are Stark Young, author of "So Red the Rose," and William Alexander Percy, author of "Lanterns On The Levee" and "Collected Poems."

An entire section of the book has been given over to junior members. The most enjoyed in the junior group is Benjamin Franklin's "Cloud Rubaiyat," while "When Day Steals Into Darkness" by Linda Langdon expresses a beautiful thought. All of this collection, however, shows much poetic promise.

In the membership poems many varies thoughts are expressed with many interesting titles. Especially admired is Bernice Walker Mitchell's "Levee Break," an incident after experienced, and "Lilies," by Fanny May Gibbs.

True State spirit is shown in the poems, "To Mississippi" by Ruby Haynes, "My Native State" by Sue Stuart Brane, and "Mississippi Trees" by Mattie J. Huddleston.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Lester Franklin, this organization has made a great step forward in preserving the poetic growth of their native State. Probably none of these poems will ever become famous, but the publication of this book will encourage greater participation by Mississippians for future literary advancement. To the Mississippi Poetry Society, congratulations on a grand job.

Lt. John S. Virden, 0-2060619
APO 966, 63rd AD Sqdn.,
Care Postmaster
San Francisco, California.

A guy on a recent furlough was A-C Charles Riser, who attended HJC in 1942. Charles was home for Xmas and then went to Valdosta, Ga. His address is:

A-C Charles R. Riser, 14172169
Sec. H-3, Grp. 2, Sqdn. M.
Moody Field, Georgia.

We were glad to have Ensign Ray Huff visit us last week. Ray recently received his commission in New York and was sent to Hollywood Beach, Florida.



Fire-water-Smoke

Sparkle, sparkle, little twink
I caught him, I caught him—I think.

There's no doubt about Ruth Griffin catching Clyde Padgett, and the "twinks" she, Jane Allen, and Peggy Mahaffey are wearing are not bad.

Marjorie Ozborn

We hear that Evelyn and Carballo, Margie and Earlon are planning a big double date at the Krystal soon. Anyway, we saw them all peddling peanuts at the ballgame to raise money.

Marjorie Ozborn

The following poem is dedicated to Katherine Dramatic Loftin:
Those cool and limpid green eyes
Are a pool wherein my love lies.
—By Richard Vocabulary Ainsworth.

Marjorie Ozborn

Art thou puzzled as to the reason this name appears? Well, don't YOU like to see YOUR name in print?

Can you imagine Gary presenting quiet, coy Hort with a chocolate bar? I'm surprised that she wasn't too timid to take it all—all in one bite.

Maybe, at last, Thelma has found THE ONE. We noticed that on the return trip from Ellisville she was casting many gooey glances toward Burke Duckworth.

We wonder, but we doubt, whether Geneva Clark has any chance with Kostobulus. Anyway, she leads the cheering section at all ball games.

On the bus from Ellisville Millard and Nellie seemed to have enjoyed conversing—about the Stephens, no doubt.

Oh, timid Turtle! Withdraw from your shell,
Before Nan Godbold comes out of that spell!

Orchid of the week goes to Velma Templeton for being the most conservative gal on the campus.

Brickbat of the week goes to Coach Threlkeld for her wonderful job of coaching the teachers' basketball team!

Onion of the week goes to Miss Hearst's biology class as a welcome change from formaldehyde!

Petunia of the week goes to Ava Lynn Liddell and Yita Gervin for being two such swell kids!

Those Vicksburg folks (i. e. Bob and Robbie Lou) seem to hit it off pretty well.

We wonder if it is possible to rekindle an old flame? We don't know, but you might ask J'Nell and Charles Westerfield.

The very latest campus romance has flowered between Darrell Busby and A. J. Stennett, I've heard everything now!

Be seein' ya—

Substituting for Hallie.



Eaglettes Lose Ellisville Tilts

Friday night at the college gym the Hinds Junior College Eaglettes lost to the aggressive Ellisville cage-teers in a close game which found the visitors coming out on top by a 31-21 score. The outstanding players for this game were: Raymond — Nellie Gray, Cook, and Martin. Ellisville — Dollar, Butler, and Purvis.

In the Saturday night tilt played at Ellisville the Eaglettes fell before a 34-17 score. For this game the outstanding players were: Gray, Johnson, and Biggs for Hinds; Ellisville — Butler and dollar.

Line-up:

Raymond	Ellisville
Gray—F	
Biggs—F	
Martin—F	
C. Martin—G	
Cook—G	
Angelo—G	

Score — Raymond 21, Ellisville 31.

The Staff Meets

The announcement is made at breakfast that there will be a staff meeting at eight. Two-thirds of the staff didn't come to breakfast and half of the remaining third weren't listening to the announcement so there are all the prospects that this will be a typical staff meeting.

Eight o'clock—I jauntily swagger up the steps to the staff room. Gee, how nice and invigorating the atmosphere is in early morning. I start into the staff room. The door is locked. It has a most peculiar habit of locking every time it's slammed. I wait outside the door awhile. The invigorating atmosphere feels a little chilly now—on second thought, I'm cold. Tempus frigrit for about five minutes. Still nobody else arrives. I start downstairs to go back home to bed. I meet Miss Williams but she didn't bring the key, so she has to go back to her room. By now my toes are icy cold. Miss Williams comes back and unlocks the door. Richard saunters in, carrying somebody's "Theories of the Psychological Treatment of Grasshoppers," and sits down in a corner to peruse it.

On this paper, three members at the beginning of a meeting are a quorum, so we start discussing the forthcoming paper.

"What's coming up?" asks Miss Williams.

Carmen comes bounding in. She forgets and slams the door but nobody notices. We resume the serious business of planning the paper.

Miss Williams reminds the assembled intelligentsia that somebody will have to write an article on the program to be given in chapel. She asks

Eagles Win One, Lose One In Ellisville Tilts

The Hinds Junior College Eagles, in a tilt with the strong Ellisville Bobcats Friday night, came out on top with the narrow margin of two points, the score being 42-40. The following night in the return tilt at Ellisville, the Eagles were defeated by the same team by a 52-21 score.

Friday night's game found the Eagles leading by a close margin throughout the game except for the first five minutes in which the Bobcats fought desperately and obtained a lead, which the Eagles fought and successfully overcame. For this game the outstanding players were: Raymond — Gary 12 points and Turberville 10. Ellisville — Allgood 18 points and Sisdale 12 points.

Saturday night's game found the Bobcats leading throughout the game to come through to a 52-21 victory. The Eagles, being at a disadvantage because of a slippery floor which they were unable to get accustomed to, could not hit their regular pace. Outstanding in the game were: Raymond — Katsoboulas 8 points and Gary 7 points. Ellisville — Barney 18 points and Huff 12 points.

for a volunteer but nobody is in the mood (as usual). Her eye wanders over my way so I suggest that Barbara Holman (who is absent and is therefore unable to defend herself) is just the person to write it.

Richard arouses about this time and comments, "The forthcoming assembly program should be adequately covered." After I translate all these two-syllable words, I inform him that he has already been assigned. He resumes his reading. (Personally, though, I think he is sleeping.)

Bullen arrives but finds the door locked. He knocks. After much debate about who is to open the door there is a three to one decision that I open it. Bullen enters breathlessly and says, "Is anybody going to cover the chapel program?" I sigh and explain that Barbara is.

Carmen, who has been day-dreaming during all these proceedings and hasn't heard a thing, comes out of her dream castle long enough to tell us that she saw Barbara just before she came up and Barbara said for us not to assign her to anything because she had to go to Jackson to have a tooth pulled.

The nine o'clock bell rings and the staff meeting indolently ends.

Raymond Ladies vs. Raymond Faculty in "What Have You"

Thursday night in the Eagles' gym the Hinds faculty and Raymond's ladies team played, or should I say fought a basketball game, or something similar to it.

The faculty came out well dressed for the occasion. Miss Williams wore overall pants and blue shirt, Mrs. Stuart in white slacks and brown shirt; Mrs. Rowzee in green and red checkered shirt and red shorts with blue and white stripes down the sides; Mrs. Clark (the shortest of them all) in white overalls with a red and green checkered shirt; Barbara Holman in white overalls and shirt; Miss Bridges in green slacks; Miss Herrin in blue slacks and white shirt; Mrs. Stevens in white blouse and red shorts (her long legs and pigtails were a sight to behold).

Raymond's ladies team took the ball in the center to start the game. The game continued in a somewhat awkward fashion until all of a sudden into the gym burst Miss Threlkeld, "late." She was rigged out in a white jersey, black knickers, white stockings, low water boots, and a beautiful black skull cap with black ribbons streaming over her tousled hair. As "the Manager" came in she was lugging a water bucket and a suitcase. Finally someone scored for the town team, putting them in the lead. During the first time out Miss Threlkeld ran out, shook hands with the players, and fanned them with a towel. Play was resumed with the faculty constantly on the defensive. (Wonder why?) The first quarter ended with Mrs. Rowzee and Miss Threlkeld putting on a knockout affair, with Mrs. Rowzee fainting and Miss Threlkeld reviving her. Second quarter began with the faculty still being unable to score, but standing out on defensive with such stalwarts as Mrs. Stevens taking the ball off backward many times, Mrs. Clark who was usually under someone's feet, on top of them, or on the floor, and Mrs. Stuart, who was constantly on the alert, breaking up much of the opponent's play.

Time out was called again. This called for another of Miss Threlkeld's acts—running out on the court and serving the opposing team ice water in glasses. During all the time outs, the referees, Turtle and Hemp, amused themselves by talking to the spectators or being chased around the court by Miss Threlkeld. Turtle

scratched his head constantly.

Turtle declared in a conversation with Billy Taylor that he didn't want anyone mad with him over the ball game, "not even the teachers". The game was resumed with the town breaking through to score another goal, making the score 4-0 at the half. Between the halves we were entertained by Miss Threlkeld trying to teach coach Harris how to dribble, shoot, pass, and catch the ball. Much to everyone's surprise she made a goal. With the second half beginning the officials were being worked so much that Strickland had to take over for Turtle. Several times there were pile-ups, with Miss Williams, Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Clark always in on them. Sitting in the press box was Ann Bush, the scorekeeper, continually swooning over a certain referee, while behind it was Dan Bolian, flirting and swooning over Margie Ozborn. (Why shouldn't he?)

Time out was called as into the game burst three of our boys: Sonny Posey, Bobby Smith, and our new red head, Ricks, bearing a ladder to put before the goal so the faculty could score. Miss Herrin with little effort, climbed upon the ladder, was passed the ball, and dropped it on the floor while the crowd roared. The poor faculty was sadly let down by Miss Herrin. On the court cheering were Miss Threlkeld, Mrs. Clark, Miss Williams, and Mrs. Rowzee, the team's cheerleaders. Miss Herrin had such a letdown that she departed for the bench sending Barbara Holman, lab prof., to fill her position.

At the closing minutes of the 4th quarter Coach Harris gave orders to the timekeeper to allow the game to continue until the faculty scored. They finally started a rally with Mrs. Stevens scoring 8 points and Mrs. Clark 4 points, to overcome the 11 points of the opponent, with the game lasting 15 minutes overtime. To conclude the entertainment, Miss McNair of Raymond, and Miss Williams of the faculty, had a fight, with Strickland intervening and being chased out by both and coming back with red face and tousled hair. We were sorry to hear that the other teachers would not let Miss Halford play because they were jealous of her beautiful legs and would not let her wear shorts, so she refused to play.

FROM THE SIDELINES

One of the things respected by every HJC student is the sign of privacy which appears in the form of a towel on the outside of a door.

It's hard to get used to, of course, because it's an ordinary towel on an ordinary door, but it has a special meaning.

The towel is to be used when the occupants of a room wish to be alone

and not bothered at all.

Please stand by your fellow students, and regardless of the news you might have, wait until the towel is off the door.

A person who breaks a towel is not very popular with the people who observe this right.

Let's stop the towel breaking in our dormitories.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, January 17, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 13

CAMPUS GIRLS ELECT BRIDAL PARTY

That dainty, petite, little engaged gal from Mendenhall has been chosen by the weaker sex as freshman "bride," and the lucky "groom"—oh, that great big handsome hunk of man from Raymond. Have you guessed who they are? None other than pretty Peggy Mahaffey, and handsome Polly Crisler.

These are the principals in the freshman-sophomore wedding traditionally scheduled as near Valentine Day as possible. The event is one of the outstanding campus functions of the year.

The angelic-looking Nell Martin from Johns was elected maid of honor and her escort as best man will be Ann Bush of New Hebron. The bridesmaids elected were Penny Frank, Alice James, Ava Lynn Liddell, Sue Ponder, and Barbara Holman.

Other nominations in the freshman list were Nell Eudy, Nan Godbold, Ruby Husbands, Ouida Martin, Estelle O'Quinn, Patsy O'Quinn, Alice Smith, and Ruth Toland.

Others who also received votes from the sophomore group were Ruth Gill, Nellie Gray, Patricia McLaughlin, Jimmie Lois Stanley, Geraldine Strong, Sara Frances Weathersby, and Rosemarie Womack.

Plans for the wedding are going forward under the direction of the head of the Music Department, and the members of the Y Cabinet. The date of the wedding is February 17.

The lovely bride will wear a traditional white satin wedding gown furnished by one of HJC's real brides. Her attendants will be dressed in white flower bedecked dresses.

The groom and attendants will wear army uniforms, and the wedding will be solemnized in the setting of an Army post chapel. A chaplain, who is invited from HJC alumni, will pronounce the lucky two, representatives of the two college classes, as "one in spirit, one in loyalty, and one in high endeavor." Then they will march away in a storm of rice.

A number of beautiful wedding numbers will be sung by the various choruses of the music department, under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis. The high school choruses will dress in white vespers robes and march down the aisles carrying candles. The college choruses will wear the maroon satin robes with white collars.

The bride will be given away to her handsome mate by President McLendon. After the ceremony is over a formal reception will be held in the lobby of the girls' dormitory, and a five-tiered wedding cake will be cut by the bride. Pieces of the cake will be available for girls to put under their pillows to dream over; for, "It could happen to you!"

The entire student body will doubtless make plans to remain on the campus for the event, as it is one of the most beautiful programs of the year. Those having friends who are seniors in high school will be authorized to invite them down as guests of the college on the week-end of the wedding. These visitors will be honor guests at the college nuptials and the reception.

HJC Band Takes A Trip

The Hinds Junior College band has been asked to play for a Red Cross Drive in Jackson one week from Saturday night, and the Band has accepted the invitation.

Since the departure of one of the worthy directors, Miss Mae Robertson, the band will be under the sole direction of Gloria Cockerham of Canton. Miss Cockerham has made out a schedule of practice for the band this second semester, and she expressed her intentions of keeping this schedule in operation.

The band has started playing overtures. The group will have rehearsals on Monday and Wednesday and sectional practice throughout the week. Several new members have joined the band and anyone else who wishes to join should see Miss Cockerham soon. New members are always welcome.

HJC Students Entertain At American Legion Meeting

Thursday night, January 11, 1945, a number of students went to Jackson to present a program at an American Legion monthly meeting.

The students were introduced by Mr. McLendon.

First on the program was Miss Evelyn James, who sang "Ah Sweet Mystery of Life," and "One Alone," accompanied by Mrs. Davis.

Miss Gloria Cockerham then rendered two cornet solos: "Smilin' Through" and "I'll Walk Alone," accompanied by Miss Skeets White.

Carlos Isaquirre sang "Estrellita" in Spanish, and "There's a Long, Long Trail Awaiting" in English, accompanied by Mrs. Davis.

The middle-sized quartet of HJC, composed of Miss Evelyn James, first soprano; Miss Penny Frank, second soprano; Miss Sara Frances McDaniels, first alto; and Miss Skeets White, second alto, concluded the program by singing "Lassie O Mine," "There Was a Little Girl," and "When the Honk-Honk Honks," accompanied by Mrs. Davis.

MID-TERM GRADUATES HONORED AT TEA

After the recital presented by the music department Saturday an informal tea was given by Miss Gertrude Davis and Miss Zula Threlkeld in honor of those sophomores who graduated at the end of the first semester. The honor guests, with Miss Davis and those who assisted Miss Robertson in her recital received. They were Jackie Turnage, Mae Robertson, George Cranniotis, and Richard Ainsworth. Miss Ann Bush and Miss Sally Rose Evans served, Miss Bush presiding over the tea-pot and Miss Evans serving the Hors d'oeuvres.

Guests sat or stood in informal groups, chatting while drinking the delicious Russian tea, ending a delightful evening.

High School Dramatic Club Organizes

At a meeting of the High School students interested in organizing a Dramatic Club, plans were made for regular weekly meetings each Monday the fourth period.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Sue Thompson; vice-president, Robert Hemphill; secretary, Eleanor Phillips; treasurer, Jean Scott; reporter, Patsy; art chairman, Smokey Lewis.

Mrs. Peters is sponsoring the club. There are 22 members. Membership is still open to boys but the quota of girls has already been reached.

McCallum Selected As Annual's Sports Editor

Work on this year's Eagle has now been begun. The staff assembled for their first meeting last week and made plans for the annual publication.

Millard McCallum, from Mize, was selected as sports editor to succeed Jack Jones, who left recently for the Navy. Millard is a valuable member of the boys' college basketball team this year, and is an active member of Christian Endeavor.

Prof. Herring Delivers Vesper Talk

"God has a blueprint for our lives" was the theme of the vesper talk delivered by Prof. M. F. Herring, Dean of Men, Sunday night at the bi-monthly vesper service. "When we find the plan for our lives we will be happy," Prof. Herring said.

He urged all the students to make their choice between self and service. "This is actually a choice between zero and infinity, between a life of How much can I get and one of helping other people."

He cited many examples of famous people who made this choice and urged the students to make their's soon.

Hindsonian Staff Vacancies Filled

Margie Riddle has been elected to serve as editor of the Hindsonian replacing former editor Richard Ainsworth who graduated at mid-term. Previously Margie has served as associate editor and has shown her amazing capability in that capacity. The staff is eager to work under the direction of Margie.

To take Margie's place as associate editor, Barbara Holman has been chosen. Barbara has served this year as news editor on the staff and her work has been invaluable. She is a sophomore and succeeds in keeping on the all-1 list.

A new member has been added to the staff in the person of Evelyn James, who will serve as Music editor. Each week she will give you her column on music from Boogie to Bach. Evelyn is another of those persons who persist in making all 1's, and she is excellently qualified for the position she will take. Her first column is in this issue of the paper and each week hereafter it will be featured.

Sale of War Stamps Begun

Tuesday, the Phi Theta Kappa began sponsoring the sale of war stamps on the campus. These have not previously been on sale on the campus, and in a speech at Chapel Tuesday, Polly Crisler, President of Phi Theta Kappa, urged all students on the campus to take part in the drive and buy their quota of ten cents each week.

"This drive is important. Today the war continues, and this is one little thing that we can do to help. We are all guilty to a certain extent; we go to the grill and spend money for things that we could do without. We could be buying stamps with that money. Maybe you think your nickel or dime won't count much, but when a million people spend dimes for stamps, it begins to amount to something. For this drive to be a complete success, it will require the cooperation of every person on this campus—so don't hesitate to participate in this important drive."

When you pass by the war stamp booth, ask yourself—"Have I bought my stamp this week?"

Who's Who Contest Announced

The annual Who's Who Contest, sponsored by the Hindsonian Staff, will be held January 23.

If possible the chapel period will be used for campaign speeches and announcements concerning the various candidates. The polls will be open from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.

THE HINDSONIAN

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Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

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Circulation Managers	Carmen Lang, Marjorie Ozborn
Music Editor	Evelyn James
Faculty Adviser	Becky Williams

A TYPICAL CASE

The boy sitting across from me might have been counted as a typical World War II veteran. I looked at him and remembered the boy he had been when he left for the Navy.

He'd grown up in one of the small towns that make up a greater part of the nation. He'd been a friendly boy to everyone in town from the Negroes in Catfish Alley to the mayor of the town. My most vivid memories of him were brief flashes of him poised on a diving board before executing the swan dive that was the envy of all the boys of the country, or racing down a basketball court.

He'd had lots of fun and hadn't been entirely unaware of the effect his blue eyes had on the girl. But he hadn't taken himself or other people too seriously and all in all he'd had a good life.

When the war had come he'd gone to the Navy like lots of other boys—not because he wanted to, but because he felt he must. Now he was back home for good. He'd been lucky, I kept telling myself. He had lost no arm or leg or eye. In fact, most people wouldn't think he had changed much. Not unless they knew the fate that was hanging over him—that of instant paralysis or death at a slight injury. Then you understood the tight lines about his mouth, the hurt look in his eyes, and the warped view of life in his brain.

Yes, he's just one of the many who'd come back, I kept telling myself—a typical case in any Army or Navy hospital—but he was also my brother.

FREEDOM — HOW FAR?

The United States Government is based on the freedom of the individual. The bill of rights in the constitution guarantees to every person freedom of action, freedom of speech, freedom of religion—innumerable other freedoms. But did you ever stop to ask yourself just how far your freedom goes? You haven't ever really thought about it, have you?

You are free to do exactly what you want to as long as it hurts nobody else—as long as your freedom doesn't infringe on someone else's rights. Where someone else's rights start—that is where yours stop.

When so many people are fighting for liberty—when we hear constantly about the struggle for the four freedoms—when war affects us like it does—it is very surprising that some people still go around trampling on other peoples' freedoms, depriving them of some of the fundamental privileges to which they are entitled. Let's quit yapping about our freedom and consider someone else's for a change.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the girl who made that speech in chapel about War Bonds and Stamps? She has a sparkling personality and ever-ready wit. Besides that she is a pretty important person on the campus. She fills the two highest offices that it is possible to hold—President of the Sophomore Class and President of Phi Theta Kappa. She is also treasurer of the Girls' Chorus and Secretary of the Dramatic Club. In the Dramatic Club

presentation of "Twelfth Night" she had the feminine lead, Viola, and with her characterization of this part she was very effective. Last year she won the Allison McGee Award for her acting in "Why the Chimes Rang." This award is offered annually for the best performance of the year. Yes, she's a pretty important person on the campus but does she let that interfere with her friendliness? Not Polly Crisler! She's one all-right person.

Classroom Sketch

The 1:30 bell rings as all the geniuses of good ole HJC file into the advanced Typing Class.

All at once we hear someone huffing and puffing. We turn—yes, it is Miss Halford. She is not late, so we all have to give her a big hand. Rah! Rah!

She starts the class by calling the roll. There is repetition—Aileen Frank—Aileen Frank. Finally, Penny Frank realizes that she is being paged (mind you) and says, "Here's me!"

Miss Halford calls Paul Hutchins' name. No answer! "Has anyone seen Paul?" Frances Childers says, "I've been wondering that myself." "Well! I have a legal right to wonder that, Frances," says Miss Halbord. Frances blushes.

"I now have a little surprise for all of you. We are going to have a speed test," says Miss Halford. (As if we don't have one every day.)

Ready! Get set! GO! ! ! ! We are off—nothing but bundles of nerves. There's no confusion except that Jim Carballo comes in to sharpen his pencil, somebody's book falls off the table, and a shade flies high and makes a MOST distracting noise.

Type—Type—Type—Stop! We take the papers out of our machines and exchange them. Miss Halford knows that she has such a wonderful class that she insists on reading the score aloud. They range all the way from 20 to 75 words a minute.

Good old Kenneth Bailey (our wittiest) gets up and gives us a lecture. He insists that his machine makes errors, whether we believe him or not. He also tells us that he is kin to Governor Bailey, and sends us all out laughing as the bell ends another classroom sketch.

First Semester Ended

The first semester of Hinds Junior College has formally closed with the finishing of examinations Friday, Jan. 12, 1945. The second semester will begin on Monday, January 15, 1945. If you have not made plans for the necessary changes in your schedule, don't delay to do so at once.

Report cards will be released as soon as it is possible to do so. The grades have to be turned in to the registrar by the teachers before she can release the grades.

From Staff Room Window

Sonny watching his watch and ringing the 4th period bell The Spanish girls in an exclusive conversation Melba and Alice talking over "roomie" affairs Jean Scott looking around—maybe for Jim Margie Williams studying some notes Ruby Shepherd walking dignifiedly down the steps Coach Harris and Desmond talking over "the juice of the meat" Jessie McLendon hurrying to class Gene Ray bounding across the campus Gloria Bridgers with an armload of music A. J. coming from the grill Pauline Lawson hunting "Annual" facts Earlton (! ! !) Mae carrying recital stencils Edwina O'Brien laughing because that exam is over Skeets looking lonesome Col. Bankston coming from the chemistry building Margie Ozborn's hair being wind blown Mr. Mac driving by Sue Ponder looking for the basketball girls Hemp calling to Joe Stevens Sonny ringing the last bell the campus is quiet again.

THE BOOKWORM

The library has received in a recent shipment a wide variety of interesting new books. Paramount in popularity is Ernie Pyle's "Brave Men," which has been on the best selling list for several months.

The biography section has been increased by two new biographies of Thomas Jefferson, one by Hendrick Van Loon, the eminent biographer.

"Pride and Prejudice" by Jane Austin; "Gentle Annie" by MacKinlay Kantor, old favorites, have been added to our shelves.

Landon's "Anna and the King of Siam" will be popularly sought after as it is one of the season's brightest offerings. A hilarious account of an English woman's account of her story at the Siamese Court, it is a thrilling book, and is highly recommended.

Clarence Lovejoy's well known guide to American colleges and universities has been received. "So You're Going To College" is a must for any prospective college student.

Also in the educational field is "How To Study Effectively" by Whipple.

Moods In Music

By Evelyn James

Music has a strange effect on people. By means of the different melodies and harmonies, good music can put us into almost any desired mood. Frank Sinatra can send thousands of American girls into swooning ecstasies by crooning in a certain tricky way he has of grouping words and phrases. Even hillbilly bands have a certain fascination about them, if they are not the "corny" type. They are reminiscent of square dances, li'l brown jugs, and husking bees. However, most people can only take this in small doses.

At the other extreme are symphony orchestras and such great singers as Marjorie Lawrence, Lily Pons, Nelson Eddy, and Lawrence Melchoir. Their music is magnificent and stirring, and at times, whimsical and heart-warming. It inspires you, stirs you up inside, fills your soul, makes you want to do something great.

Movie producers have taken advantage of this power that music has over the mind, and in almost all the serious pictures shown on the screen today there is music in the background. People don't always realize this because the music is suited to, and gives emphasis to, the mood of the picture. Several notable examples of music which dominated and set the mood to a picture are: "Always," an old, but still popular song that touches the heart-strings, in "Pride of the Yankees"; "Wrong," a haunting love song, in "Now Voyager"; "Together," a sad melody typical of the love songs of this war, in "Since You Went Away"; and the ever beautiful and romantic "Clair de Lune" in "Frenchman's Creek."

One of the most noticeable features of music is that of the "makes-you-want-to-dance" type. This also goes from one extreme to the other. "Swing" is the prevailing type of dance music today. Harry James and Tommy Dorsey send hordes of jitterbugs to the dance floor with the "Boogie-Woogie" type of music. But there is still a large number of people who prefer their dance music sweet and slow. And the strains of a Strauss waltz still conjure up visions of couples seemingly floating along a ballroom floor.

There is music for every mood. Find the type you want, then sit down and enjoy it.

The Strange Case of the Man Who Caught The Train

Once there was a man. What! A man? I do not believe you. I do not care what you do not believe so long as there is a man in it or not in it, whichever way conveys my meaning.

O. K., O. K., have it your way. There was a man.

We begin again with a man who was an 83 lb. weakling.

One day he read a magazine—"Spick Mysteries"—I think.

He read how Charles Atlas could bend nails with one hand.

"Heck," he said, "I can beat that; I can chew nails."

But then he read how Mr. Atlas could pull a train, often called a locomotive.

He began to think, and he said, "I

State Representative Visits Y.W.C.A.

Miss M. M. Murry, State Representative of the YWCA, met with the cabinet of the Girl Reserve Club on January 9. Miss Murry travels all over the state holding conferences with different G. R. Clubs.

During the meeting many problems were discussed. Miss Murry told us how other clubs had solved the same problems, and how we could adopt their solutions to ours.

We made plans for new and better programs and discussed services we could do for other people.

This visit and meeting is one which is looked forward to each year by the Girl Reserve Club. Miss Murry always has interesting news for us and good material for the year's work.

Those present at the conference were: Mary Liddell, President; Jessie McLendon, Secretary; Melba Collier and Joyce Herring, Program Chairmen; Eleanor Phillips, Ernestine Jordan, Sue Thompson, and Mrs. Clark, Sponsor.



Fire-water-Smoke

Come round kids and get hep to the latest 'cause it's strictly hot stuff.

Ah, Tony, you've made a hit with these girls around here, now hasn't he, Evelyn B.?

J'Nell is still walking in a daze over the holidays with Charles. Well, why not?

The latest report on the status of Trudy's love affair is fair and warmer.

The mighty Ainsworth has gone and with him go the hearts of several. The fewer names mentioned, the better.

Velma Templeton was seen entertaining a handsome Sergeant. Yes sir, the Sergeant, sir!

Orchid of the week goes to Mae for a good recital.

Second orchid goes to Polly Crisler for the speech she made in Chapel concerning War Bonds.

Have you heard about the farewell party that was given Lloyd Stevens and John Dunn at the Roof Friday night? Other guests were Nellie Gray, June Lewis, Fay Standifer, Jean Langford, Bob Bullen, and Billy Taylor.

That good looking private who came to see Skeets was strictly on the beam. After much diligent scrutiny, we recognized Kelly Travis.

Mary Liddell had a rather long conversation on the telephone the other night. We looked at the stars in her eyes and guessed it was Frederick.

There is a new romance on the campus. It's W. M. White and Jean Everett. Have you noticed too?

Methinks I saw Sis Gallant and Turtle together the other night, Right?

Jane Allen was really excited Sunday, and no wonder! That guy, George, was here.

That noise you heard was Hemp's illusions shattering when he saw Ann with Joe Bennett.

The Campus postal officials have been kept very busy carrying all those notes which have passed between Mary Catherine, who was in the Infirmary, and Sonny.

And that, folks, is all there is — absolutely all.

Hallie

lb. weakling into a 97 lb. dynamo. He went to the train station and saw a train pulling out and a lady running to catch it which she did not. So he ran, shouting "Santiago!!" which, being interpreted, is "Down with Atlas!"

He caught the train and dragged it back and was loved from then on by ladies catching trains, which they now caught.

What the R. R. Company thought is better unsaid.

For the rest of his life, his every move was locomotivated.

Music Department Presents Recital

Miss Mae Robertson, soprano, pupil of Mrs. Lucile Bradbridge Davis, and Miss Jean Langford, pianist, pupil of Mrs. Mary Alice Webb Peters, were presented in a recital in the college auditorium Saturday night, Jan. 13.

Mrs. Davis introduced Miss Robertson calling the attention of the audience to her enthusiasm and devoted loyalty to her school. She has been an active member of every branch of the music department and has been co-leader of the band during the first semester. She has completed her work and graduated at mid-term and plans to enter the University of California at San Francisco as a Cadet Nurse. In her every activity Miss Robertson has proved her dependability and worthiness.

Miss Langford is a sophomore and is majoring in voice. She is an active participant in every musical activity and gave an example of her versatility by giving a piano recital as well as her voice recital which will come later in the year.

Miss Robertson was presented first in a group of three songs expressing the love of life. As the curtain opened she was seen as in an old picture frame wearing a lovely off-the-shoulder, full length, pale pink dress with a corsage of rose buds presented her by the Band. She was standing by a large vase of flowers framed by an old fashioned black frame. "Ciribiribin" by Pestalozza, "The Road to Kerry" by Cadmon, and "Artists Life" by Strauss were sung by Miss Robertson.

Her accompanist, Miss Fay Standifer, was dressed in a blue off-the-shoulder evening dress and wore a corsage of white carnations.

Then Miss Langford, wearing a white evening dress with long, full

sleeves, a full skirt, and shired bodice, played "The Norse Song" by Schumann and the ever-loved "Rosary" by Nevin.

Still as picture in her frame, Miss Robertson sang "I Heard a Cry," "Bless You" and "One Alone" by Fisher, Noveller, and Romberg respectively.

After Miss Langford played Nevin's "Goodnight", the scene changed and Miss Robertson was presented as an old darky in a worn rocking chair. Her selections were some of America's best loved Negro songs. "Mighty Lak a Rose" by Nevin, "Lady Moon" by Edwards, and "Rocking Chair" by Carmichael were enthusiastically received by the audience.

The climaxing scene was a Gilbert-Sullivan operetta "H. M. S. Pianfore." The scene was presented from Act I and a chorus was sung by Bob Bullen, Carlton Gibbs, Jim Carballo, and Dan Bolian, who were dressed as English tars. Miss Robertson, as the deceptively irresistible "Buttercup," made her entrance and sang, the lilting aire, "I'm Called Little Buttercup." Billy Taylor, in an officer's uniform bestridden with red and yellow cellophane shoulder braid, played the pompous Captain Cocoran.

The last scene was from the opera "Romeo and Juliet" by Gounod. This scene presented Miss Robertson as Juliet high on her balcony singing to her lover Romeo, played by Nettie Barnum, who stood beneath. "Ah! Je Veau Vivre" was beautifully interpreted by Miss Robertson.

After the curtain call the entire group received at an informal tea given for the mid-term graduates.

Assisting as ushers were Jackie Turnage, Richard Ainsworth, George Craniotis, fellow mid-term graduates of Miss Robertson. Miss Carmen Lang was to have been an usher but her introduction into the Navy prevented her being present.

will be a Boon to Humanity." Someone asked him if he would be a Bonnie Doon. But he ignored them noisily and bought a mail order course from Mr. Atlas. His muscles began to grow and so did his ideas, which he had not bargained for. He transformed himself from an 83



Eagles Lose Two Games To Pilots

Coach Stuart's Hinds Junior College Eagles were defeated two nights in succession by a narrow margin gained on them by the strong and aggressive Pilots of Southern Junior College at Summit.

Playing the Pilots on the Hinds court Friday night the Eagles trailed the entire game by several points. Coach Stuart played two teams each about the same length of time in an effort to overcome the Pilots lead. However, being unable to come out on top, the Eagles came out on the short end of a 31 to 26 score. The Pilots' standout man was "Preacher" Wood, with 12 points. For Raymond it was Kastaboulas with 8.

Traveling to Summit the next day, the Eagles encountered the Pilots on their own court. Playing a fairly aggressive game and leading most of the time, the Pilots edged out a 3 point win, the final score being 30 to 27. The Pilots' high scorer was Fortenberry with 10 points, while Raymond's McCreary had 8 points.

Line-ups:

1st game:

Raymond	Summit
F McCallum	Williams
F Kastaboulas	Fortenberry
C Turbeville	Wood
G Hemphill	McMillan
G Nail	Huff
Subs:	
Puryear	Payne
Ocana	
Strickland	
Hollingsworth	
Duckworth	
Craniotis	
2nd game:	

Same line-up as first except Puryear for Kastaboulas for Raymond.

Baby Eagles Victorious Over Edwards Cagers

The Raymond Baby Eagles traveled to Edwards last Tuesday to hand the Edwards basketeers a hardfought defeat. Being on the offensive from the first the Raymond quintet led by a narrow margin throughout the first half. At the half time Edwards was on the trailing end of a 14 to 7 score.

Coming back in the third quarter Edwards attempted to pull the game out of the bag by bringing their score up to 2 points above that of Raymond. However, the Baby Eagles, not being easily overcome, came through in the fourth quarter to resume their lead and win the ball game 21 to 16. Leading the Raymond scoring list was Tommy Newman with 7 points. The lineup for the Baby Eagles was: Forwards — Calhoun, Taylor; center — Culliford; guards — Williams, Newman. Substitutes — Condia, Nail.

Baby Eaglettes Downed In Third Game By 40 to 24 Count

Hinds High School's Baby Eaglettes were defeated Friday afternoon by the hard fighting Utica cageteers.

To start the game the Utica Six got the ball in the center and began their offense which the Eaglettes were unable to stop during the entire game. The score at halftime was 17 to 11 in Utica's favor.

Beginning the second half the Baby Eaglettes made a desperate attempt to gain a lead, but due to the accurate shooting of Utica's forwards they fell behind and did not again threaten the game ending 40 to 24.

Scoring high on the list for Utica was Thompson with 24 points. For Raymond the high scorer was Harrison with 13 points.

Lineups:

Utica	Raymond
F Thompson	Harrison
F Ford	Biggs
F Strong	Barnett
G Hooke	Martin
G Greer	Flowers
G Curtis	Langston
Subs.—	
J. Curtis	O'Brien
	Berryhill
	Reid

Consolidated Quintet Victors in First Game

Raymond's Junior High School beat out a close victory over the Utica Junior High in what proved to be a close game all the way.

Raymond led most of the game by a very narrow margin while the Utica team threatened quite a number of times. The game finally ended in a 11 to 9 score.

High point man for Raymond was Vaughn with 6 points.

Lineups:

Utica	Raymond
F Simmons	Bridges
F Reed	McCoy
C Picket	Vaughn
G Gunter	Ward
G Brown	Brock
Subs:	
Wynt	Mitchell
Neal	

FROM THE SIDELINES

The spirit of helpfulness that prevails among the students to the serving girls is very much appreciated. Not only does it help them considerably, but it proves that you are trying to lift the burden from them just a little bit.

When a serving girl thanks you for

Birth Of A Liberty Ship

By Jimmy Young

Editor's Note: The author of this article is well qualified to give you this interesting story, having spent fifteen months as a shipfitter in the Brunswick Shipyards. Due to the length of the story, it will be necessary to give it to you in three installments. The following two papers will give you a complete picture of one phase of America's massive production scheme.

The shipbuilding industry, like any other industry in large scale production, operates on an assembly line. In other productions such as the automobile or light airplane, the objects taking form are moved along a track or path and the parts assembled in the proper order. This, of course, cannot be done with ships because of their enormous size and weight.

Ships do not begin on the ways or in the shop, or on the yard at all. They begin in the minds and on the paper of engineers. The paper used for blueprints alone weighs more than the ship after its completion. Details for the smallest screw to the largest erection section are completed before any actual construction ever begins. It is known before a ship is ever launched just what the exact load water line will be, how much ballast is needed, its load capacity, and how it should be loaded. The engineers also handle all changes in design and alterations of blueprints.

From the engineers' blueprints go to the mold loft. This is a huge building along the same lines as an airplane hangar. Inside it is a lonely and empty looking place. But it happens to be one of the most important buildings on the yard, for it is here that the loftsmen lay out on its hardwood floor, a complete body plan of the ship. From this body plan they make templates of all parts of the ship, from small brackets to the large bulkheads.

These patterns are sent to a storage yard where they are filed and checked out to layout crewmen as they are needed. Templates are generally made of plywood, but because they wear out easily and lose their accuracy, steel is sometimes used. These steel templates are not very practical because of their weight. Since the development of plastics, they are beginning to be quite popular. They are light but don't wear quickly.

The ways, of course, have to be built before the keel of a ship is ever laid. The buildings of the days is done by shipwrights, engineers, laborers, and many other workers of various

trades. The engineers determine the angle of declivity needed to launch the ship. The shipwrights build the slides and set the keel blocks on which the ship is constructed. Outside of a shipyard, a shipwright would be known as a carpenter. They do all the woodwork connected with the building of ships. All scaffolds, gangplanks, and launching cradles are made by them.

The first step toward the construction of a ship on the ways is the laying of the flat keel. Around this starting point the rest of the boat is erected. Their main purposes are convenience and accuracy. The three divisions are: water lines, frame lines, and buttock lines. The water lines are used when the height or depth is being considered. They are measured in a foot scale and begin at the flat keel. The frame lines run transverse of the ship and are used for fitting in fore and aft positions. Buttock lines extend longitudinally and are used in fitting to the inboard and outboard.

"Smile, For The Nice Mans"

So comes the time of year again to have pictures made for the annual. The night before I roll up my hair so it will be pretty like my roommate's. The next morning it ain't. In fact, it doesn't even resemble Hedy Lamar's — looks more like a floppy oil mop. I spend one hour, twenty minutes, and thirteen and a quarter seconds combing and arranging my curl, and start over to have my astounding beauty recorded for future generations to admire and gaze at. As I step out of the door a gale from the southwest springs up and sweeps my beautiful curl into disorder.

I am plunged into blackest melancholia, but despite my heartbreak I carry me on. I start up the steps. There's a line of about ten people waiting. Why some of them want their features recorded is more than I can see. Finally I go in. I know the photographer is glad to see some real beauty for a change. For the past half hour he has had to take pictures of people like Margie Ozborn, Evelyn James, and Rosemary Angelo. So now he has a chance to display his talents on some good material. He tells me to sit down and turns about three million watts of light in my face. I blink like an owl. He snaps my picture. He yells, "Move your left little toe about half an inch. Raise the third eyelash on your right eye. Smile. Turn your head this way — no, back that way. Close your mouth." By this time my eyes are glazed. I am stunned. I stagger up and out.

Picture making ain't all it's cracked up to be.

Baby Eagles Defeat Edwards 31 to 14

The trip to Edwards last Tuesday found the Baby Eaglettes coming out on top to win over the Edwards sextette.

Leading throughout the game the Eaglettes had little trouble in coming through with a 31 to 14 win. The outstanding players for Raymond were Harrison and Biggs.

Lineup for Raymond: forwards — Biggs, Harrison, Berryhill. Guards — Martin, Flowers, Langston. Subs — Reid, Murphy, Barnett, Obrien.

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(Continued in the Next Issue)



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, January 24, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 14

CALENDAR

Jan. 24, Wed. — 6:30 Birthday dinner — Sophomore Class Hostess.
Jan. 24, Wed. — 7:15 P. M. — YWCA.
Jan. 25, Thurs. — 12 Noon, Girl Reserves.
Jan. 26, Fri. — Sophomore Class party — Who's Who Primary.
Jan. 27, Sat. — 7 P. M. 10th grade recital.
Jan. 27, Sun. — 10 A. M. Sunday school at all churches.
11 A. M. Worship services, Methodist and Presbyterian churches.
6:45 P. M. Vesper.
7:15 P. M. Religious organizations.
Jan. 30, Tues. — 12 Noon Assembly — campus election — campaign speeches.

LAMPLIGHTERS HEAR DIETITIAN

The Lamplighters Club met January 18, for its regular program. After the club business was disposed of, Alice James, program chairman, introduced Miss Threlkeld, who gave a very interesting talk about the opportunities for dietitians. She stressed the need of dietitians in hospitals and school lunch rooms.

Ann Bush, president, presided over a very impressive ceremony at which Geneva Clark, Sarah Martin, Patsy O'Quinn, Catherine Martin, J'Nell Posey, Gene Ray, and Carolyn Fauvette were initiated into the club.

The meeting adjourned to reassemble at 6:30 for a delicious supper in honor of the new members. The hostesses were Nell Eudy, Ruby Shepard, and Helen Biggs.

COLLEGE - HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS RELEASED

The college honor roll for the first semester has been released. Those making 30 or more quality points are:

Richard Ainsworth, Rosemary Angelo, Desmond Boylan, Adabel Brooks, Robert Bullen, Ann Bush, Frances Carraway, George Craniotis, Polly Crisler, Sally Rose Evans, Aileen Frank, Yita Gervin, Earlton Gibbes, Mildred Hardy, Shirley Herron, Barbara Holman, Evelyn James, Mary Alice James, Jane Lancaster, Jean Langford, Pauline Lawson, Frances Ledet, Ava Lynn Liddell, Mary Catherine Lowry, Anna Katherine Lutz, Millard McCallum, Patricia McLaughlin, Ouida Martin, Essie Nelson, Marjorie Osborn, Sue Ponder, Thelma Prassel, Dewey Purser, Margie Riddle, Mae Robertson, Dorothy Segrest.

Ruby Shepard, Mary Simmons, Fay Standefer, Jimmie Lois Stanley, Lloyd Stephens, Laverne Stringer, Gerry Strong, Betty Rose Taylor, Billy Taylor, Velma Templeton, Ruth Toland, Jackie Turnage, Sara Frances, Wath-

GIRL RESERVE CLUB NEWS

Our Girl Reserve program for Thursday, January 18, was very interesting. Melba Collier, program chairman, led in the devotional. Afterwards the club adjourned to Miss Williams room where Miss Williams was in charge of a program on classical music.

She played several recordings of piano pieces, overtures, symphonies, and pieces from operas. Miss Williams explained each to the group before it was played, so the member could better understand the theme. In closing she made a brief talk on classical music.

WAR STAMPS SALES MOUNT

Total War Stamp sales January 9-16 — \$39.92.

In college, sophomores lead buying — \$11.45.

In high school, 10th grade leads buying — \$10.45.

Regular schedule for managing sales — Noon and 3:30.

Place — In front of Science Building and the Grill.

Sophomores sell Monday.

Freshmen sell Tuesday.

Seniors sell Wednesday.

Juniors sell Thursday.

10th Grade sell Friday.

High School Splits Double Head with Clinton

Clinton traveled to Raymond Friday afternoon the Baby Eagles and Eaglettes took them on. The Baby

Eagles, Margaret White, and Julia Williams.

The high school honor roll for the third six weeks has been released. Those making all 1's are:

Mrs. Edna C. Beard, Annie Jane Biggs, Dorothy Boyd, Janie Marguerite Boyles, Mary Jane Brent, Gloria Bridgers, Betty Condia, Vickie Flowers, Dorothy Jean Lancaster, Jessie C. McLendon.

Those making 1's and 2's are:

Carolyn Barnett, Alice Brock, James Condia, Wallace Culipher, Ruth Gallant, James Gleason, James Goodwin, Alberto Handal, Sharon Harris, Mary Alice Harrison, Wyndal Mathorn, Joyce Herring, Helen Jolly, Syble Langston, Enrique Medina, Doris Mitchell, Patricia Murphy, Eleanor Phillips, Betty Randall, Willie Merle Slater, Mary Frances Smith, A. J. Stennett, Nellie Stringer, Don Taylor, Sue Thompson, Deryl Walsh, Maxine Watson, Fred Weissinger, Bill Williams, L. C. Williams, and James Young.

HINDSONIAN SPONSORS

ANNUAL WHO'S WHO ELECTION

The annual Who's Who election will be held this week and next week. This is one of the most important events of our school year and should be given deep thought and consideration.

In voting, you should consider the necessary qualifications and choose the ones you would prefer to have represent your school. On Thursday petitions for Mr. HJC and Miss HJC will be drawn up. On Friday the primary election of the Who's Who will be held and on Tuesday of next week the finals will be held. Also, campaign speeches for candidates will be held in Chapel Tuesday.

To be eligible for Mr. HJC and Miss HJC:

One must be a sophomore with satisfactory scholastic rating, interested in worthwhile campus activities, exhibiting qualities of leadership, dependability, friendliness, and loyalty to the ideals most symbolic of HJC spirit.

Nominations are made by petition between the hours of 9 - 4:30. Petitions must contain 20 names to be accepted and no student may sign more than one petition for Mr. HJC or for Miss HJC. Those who circulate petitions should make sure that the candidates' names are one the eligible list of sophomores posted at the offices of the registrar and of the deans.

Petitions must be turned in to the Hindsonian editor, Margie Riddle, before 4:30.

Election managers are the Hindsonian staff members. No student may be placed for two or more honors. If a student does place for two honors, that student will be given his choice of the two honors and the next highest will receive the other honor.

The ballot for the Who's Who will consist of the following:

Mr. H. J. C.

Miss H. J. C.

Most intelligent boy.

Most intelligent girl.

Three campus favorites (boys).

Three campus favorites (girls).

Most beautiful girl.

Most handsome boy.

Most versatile boy.

Most versatile girl.

Best boy athlete.

Best girl athlete.

Best dressed boy.

Best dressed girl.

The campus wit.

Remember that your choice won't be significant for only a day, a week, or a year; but as long as people can read this election return will live, so make your choice a worthy one. Live up to your school standards and keep your school spirit ever flying!

Sophs Choose Treasurer

At a meeting of the sophomore class Wednesday, January 16, Billy Taylor, Raymond, was elected treasurer of the sophomore class. Lloyd Stephens, the former treasurer, has been called into the army, and this made the special election necessary.

BUY A BOND?

The boy that stood at the front of the auditorium was, had to admit, making a good speech about the necessity of buying War Bonds and Stamps, but for some reason, I could not concentrate on what he was saying. Maybe it was because my resentment was too strong — resentment filled me every time I saw a man not in uniform — resentment that came when I thought of the people who were shirking their duty. This boy was young — he was as young as my brother, my only brother who was in an army camp in Florida and it made me mad — fighting mad because this boy very calmly stood in front of this crowd and told of the boys who were

Eagles suffered a 21-17 defeat after having led most of the game, Clinton clinching the game in the last few minutes.

The Baby Eaglettes had no trouble at all in leading their opponents throughout the game the score being — to — at the final whistle.

Seniors Elect Sponsors

A very important meeting the senior class was held Tuesday, January 16, and the class was almost 100 per cent in attendance. The purpose of this meeting was to elect sponsors for the year. Several were nominated, but Coach Stuart and Prof. Mitchell were victorious. Both have accepted the positions to which they were elected.

Eaglettes Defeat Moorhead in Both Tilts

Traveling to Moorhead Friday the Hinds Junior College Eaglettes took on the Sunflower Junior College Cage-teers in what proved to be fast games both Friday and Saturday nights.

Friday night the Eaglettes had little trouble in staying in the lead throughout the game by quite a wide margin as Martin dropped 16 points in the loop with Biggs and Grey following with 15 and 14 points respectively; the game ending 53 to 19.

The game Saturday night was a repetition of the first although the Moorhead sextette put up more threat but still falling behind by a 42 to 27 score. Again leading the Eaglettes list was Nell Martin with 20 points.

Fighting in foxholes in the Pacific, of those who wouldn't fight anymore and of those taken prisoner by the

(Continued on Page Two)

THE HINDSONIAN

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"Words, Words, Words"

Few people really have mastery over the English language. Oh, you can get an idea across but can you, by your choice of words, convey your deepest feelings and thoughts? Most people cannot and are unaware that they can't. To most, words are merely an existing group of sounds to be used over and over again. A group of sounds which were outworn long before you were born. Some people use words superfluously — use big words to cover up the fact that their knowledge of the use of language is shallow while others, because of a very limited vocabulary use only the threadbare words — the trite adjectives we constantly hear. Anything from their roommates new dress to a soul-stirring symphony is "Cute," an awe-inspiring painting or anything too big for them to grasp is "darling" or some other such shallow word that makes the more sensitive person's soul writhe in agony.

We read volumes about curing people's crippled bodies, mending their distorted minds but do we ever consider supplementing and correcting our warped vocabularies?

Poetry is a dream — a fleeting moment caught and imprisoned on a page. It was not made for those unimaginative souls who only skim life's surface. For them, somebody invented prose — good, solid prose. Poetry is created for and by the people who dip far below the surface of life's turbulent stream — people who grasp at transient beauty striving to keep it forever — dreamers who are unafraid to face life. For those afraid of growing old — afraid of love — afraid of laughter and tears, poetry is something to run from. It has too much sheer beauty for them — too much emotion and bitterness — above all, too much truth. They are content to remain with both feet planted stolidly on the earth. They can't follow poetry because it is the beginning of a road which leads one up and endlessly on.

TO ROBERT FROST

When I see birches bend to left and right across the line of straighter darker trees — I want to scream — the person who wrote such dribble should have been shot on his second birthday and saved a lot of paper, printers ink, time wasted in printing the poem, and effort that students have been forced to waste learning the stupid thing.

I like to think some boy's been bending them — That's not what I

like to think — I love the thought of the way a beautiful hangman's knot would fit so snugly around your neck — but swinging doesn't bend them down to stay — Why can't people be consistent? — Ice storms do that — It's amazing how one simple little declarative sentence can throw me into such blazing anger. How can anybody so shallow write about ice storms — and besides, who ever heard of an ice storm? Often you must have seen them — oh, yes, I go

(Continued on page four)

HAVE YOU MET?

She's lovely! She's engaged — not once but twice! She's the sweet little Freshman bride! Yes, she's Peggy Mahaffey!

Mendenhall is the young lady's home. She is to be, in real life, the future Mrs. Grady Sharp. She's known by her friendly disposition and a smile that just "gets 'em." As someone expressed it, "When you look at Peggy, you just want to hug her. he's good enough to eat."

She plays the cornet in the band and punctuality is her keynote. Eating ice cream on a cold day and listening to records are some of her favorite pastimes. Blue jaans or overalls are her favorite clothes.

Peggy entered Hinds the first of June, 1944, and plans to finish junior college next summer. Her plans from then on are indefinite but a "working goil" will probably be her goal until Mr. Sharp interrupts.

THE BOOKWORM

BUY A BOND
(Continued from page one)
Japanese. Oh, maybe he wasn't saying it in those exact words but nevertheless he was saying it. He was telling how our every sacrifice would help and yet he was standing there in civilian clothes not fighting, not training, doing nothing but talking.

My resentment changed to anger. I wanted to scream at him and it must have shown on my face but he looked at me with his cool, blue eyes and they never faltered nor left my face for endless minutes it seemed. They bothered me. I moved uncomfortably yet those eyes continued to hold mine.

Finally the speech was over. I did not join the group who crowded around to talk to him but started out. A man walking down the aisle beside me was talking but I wasn't listening. Only the last words pierced my consciousness. "—remarkable speech. He's blind, you know. Served on Bataan."

Moods in Music

Some people never discover all of the greatest pleasures of life, that of listening to the music in the air all around them.

There is music all about us. Listen for it sometimes. Music is in nature. The wind, whether it be crashing out a great storm symphony or crooning a soft lullaby; the rain, whether it be stamping out a fast tattoo on the roof and windows, or wearily dripping off the leaves. In the rustle of leaves underneath your feet, the sound of running water, the gentle flutter of wind blowing through leaves, or the strong harp music of it — whistling through the pines.

There is music in industry. In the busy tramp and scuffle of feet on the sidewalks, the harsh shriek of factory whistles, the busy rhythm of office and factory machines, the hum of voices, the clink of money. There are many tunes, some harsh, some gentle, but put together, they present the great concert of existence.

Music is also in ordinary, everyday life. The clatter of pots and pans in the kitchen, the hum of the vacuum cleaner, the strokes of the clock, the whisper of turning pages, the crackle of clean, fresh linen, the high, excited screams of children playing outside, the delightful chucklings of a baby, the whir of tires turning into the driveway. All these typify the cornerstone of American life — the home.

Music is everywhere about you. Just listen for it!!

THE BOOKWORM

A. J. Cronin's new novel, "The Green Years" can be recommended most highly, not only for "Key's of the Kingdom" devotees but for anyone who wants to read a highly entertaining tale.

A character study, is in the story of Robert Shannon, an Irish lad, who comes to live with his careful, stingy, Scotch relations, after the death of his parents. Robert is a morbid, shy boy, who finds more pleasure in his own company, and who finds life particularly wearisome. His only friends are those whose philosophy is patterned like his, with the exception of his grandfather, a blustering happy-go-lucky drunkard, who remains, to the very end, Robert's truest companion.

Dr. Cronin has done this book in a remarkably simple way, and with excellent narration, showing the life and development of his subject from a sympathetic though rather stern angle. The choice of characters is excellent, as well as their representation. The setting in Scotland is in the fashion of "Keys of the Kingdom" which I cannot help but compare it to.

The only criticism is the rather morbid state of mind, "The Green Years" leave, but with its completion, a feeling of time well spent is realized.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I wish I were a moment
In my History class —
For although can't do it,
The moments always pass.

HEAVEN

My Heaven won't have golden streets,
Nor angels with shining wings.
There won't be saints with halos,
Nor harps nor stars and things.

I won't ask much for Paradise
No crown I wish to gain.
But my idea of Heaven
Is pines and wind and rain!

APOLOGIES TO EMILY

By Eleventh Grade Literature Class

I never saw a pearl
I never saw an oyster,
Yet know I how a necklace looks,
And what a stew can cost yer.

J. Y.

I never spoke with Satan,
Nor visited in Hell;
Yet certain am I of the spot
As if I did there dwell.

P. M.

I never saw an island,
I never saw a yatch.
Yet know I how a forest looks
And how a boat must rock.

H. J.

I never had a nickel
I never had a dime,
Yet know I how a quarter looks,
And to own fifty-cents would be
divine.

S. G.

I never spoke to Morgenthau,
Nor visited the mint,
Yet certain am I of the spot,
Where, if I counterfeited, I'd be sent.

J. G.

I never saw a bottle,
I never took a drink.
Yet know I how the label looks
And elephants so pink.

I haven't eaten chocolate,
I haven't seen a Hershey
Since this darned war began
So, Hitler.....Curse ye.

J. G.

I Took My Pen in Hand

Polly Crisler

There are several types of letters, but on the whole they can be divided into two groups; those that you want to answer to get some more like them, and those you have to answer and don't. Really interesting letters are usually taken care of, but, whether you answer the first group or not depends on your nature. Answering the second group depends on whether you run your family or whether your family runs you.

The relative letters — from cousins and aunts and forty-second great-aunts — are the ones that make trouble. When you get one you usually groan ungratefully. Of course, it must be answered right away. You want to get it off your mind. But somehow, it gets off your mind without getting into the mail. Then, about two weeks later, another letter comes from the same hand, a hand trembling with righteous wrath. Didn't the lady's ungrateful great-niece get the little note from her loving great-aunt? Hasn't the child — this type of person insists on calling anyone under thirty "child" — been brought up the way she should go? She obviously hasn't, therefore, she rushes off to fabricate

Birth Of A Liberty Ship

By Jimmy Young

(continued from last issue)

In mass production, sub-assemblies must be constructed ahead of the ships on the ways in order that the erection of sections can be followed through without interruption. This is done by the workers in the fabrication shops, machine shops, and on the platens. Endless numbers of jobs are done in the "fab" shops. Layout crews using templates and prints mark the steel plates to be cut by "burners" with their acetylene torches. Giant presses clamp sheets of steel into various shapes. Huge rollers curve the metal for shaft tunnel covers and other rounded surfaces. Blast furnaces heat to a glowing redness the large steel beams which are shaped to form the ribs of a ship. Shipfitters and welders are busy putting together many small sub-assemblies.

Lathe operators, blacksmiths and machinists of many kinds are found in the big machine shops. Here many small but necessary parts are produced or repaired. Large working parts such as propellers and drive shafts are handled also. These shafts are very long and have a big diameter. In the yard shops they are ground and polished to turn with the least possible friction in the bands which support them.

The platens are outdoor areas where the large sub-assemblies are built. Assemblies such as deck houses, bow sections and stern assemblies. Each platen has its own assembly assignment and builds only that part of the ship. These sections are then stacked in storage until the time for their erection on the ways. Each way has its own set of platens which extend to the front of the way.

Between each row of platens and extending to pass between the ways, are two sets of tracks. The first set is about twenty-five or thirty feet apart. They are the path of gigantic cranes that handle any and everything that is too heavy for the workers. This includes everything from tools and scrap to the largest single assembly. Under the skillful cranes are operated sit over fifty feet above the ground. The great booms will rise high over the heads of the operators. A big crane's average capacity is twenty-five tons. Yet very often the co-operation of two of them is necessary to lift and carry a single assembly. Under the skillful work and direction of the riggers and the steady nerves of the operators, the cranes work in unison lifting the section and moving it. Following the hand signals of the riggers, the operators place assemblies in amazingly

a tactful answer.

All letters like this are always begun by addressing the envelope and then you can satisfy yourself by saying, "Anyway, that's finished." After an hour and a quarter of penitence and thought you still have no product.

You sigh. A voice floats in cheerfully — how can people be so happy?

"Wanna' go to town?"

"No, thanks. I gotta' write a letter."

precise positions. It is a thrilling experience to watch these cranes in action. One of the queerest feelings I've ever had was to sense an eclipse of the sun and look up through the hatch opening to see the massive mid-ship deck house moving slowly over my head.

Often there is a set of railroad tracks passing between the wide spaced tracks of the cranes. Trains run on these hauling materials and small assemblies. They pass easily beneath the cranes with plenty of space to spare.

When a ship starts taking form and proaching the end of its life on the ways. It is the job of the tank testers to test all seams in the shell before launching. Any seam where water seeps through is chipped out and re-welded.

Before a launching, the shipwrights set a cradle under the ship. The ship itself does not slide on this launching track but rides down in this cradle. A trigger release pulled by one man turns the cradle loose. On a way inclined at an ideal angle, the ship glides gracefully down into the water with comparatively no splashing of the brine. It is a thrilling sight to remember.

As the momentum of the boat carries it out into the bay it leaves its cradle floating in the water. The floating ribs all linked together to the cradle are picked up by a small tug boat and pulled onto land for use on the next occasion.

A ship is far from completed at the time of launching. Several tugs pick up the ship as it moves on out into the bay. These ants of the sea, huffing and puffing, drag the larger boat to the outfitting dock where a crew of ship's riggers are waiting to tie her up. By the time she is fastened securely, the cranes operating along the dock have placed giant ladders against her sides. Workers who were waiting on the dock swarm aboard loaded with tools and material ready to resume work. In short time the welders cover the decks with a network of hair leads.

As the ship nears its final stages of completion and welding is complete enough to withstand vibration it is put to a dock test. It is fastened steadily to the dock and the engines started. Steam is kept up for a full day while all operating gear is thoroughly checked. The large propeller churns the water in powerful attacks, vibrating the entire ship.

If the dock test is satisfactory it is then only a couple of days before the trial run is made. The ship runs under its own power for the first time. It is taken out into open water where it is put through a course of maneuvers testing its speed, steering, quickness in stopping and reverse speed. Of course ships now being constructed have guns. These guns are tested by navy crewmen during the trial run. Even the ship's galley turns out its first meals.

On return of the ship, all necessary changes and repairs are made. Upon acceptance by the Maritime Commission, supplies are loaded aboard by the crew. Within the next few days she sails proudly out to sea. You are left standing behind only to go on building more ships — standing there watching and wondering where she is

THE STRANGE CASE OF THE ANIMATED ROMANCE

Once there was a very high tempered girl.

* * *

Her name was Petunia Penelope Vanderfellow.

* * *

For short her friends called her OH LOVELY MYTHICAL FLOWER.

* * *

She was very proud of her name and of her temper.

* * *

But mostly she was proud of her temper.

* * *

She boasted, "No one else in the world has a temper like mine."

* * *

She was right, no one did.

* * *

Very often she would howl like a wolf at her maids.

* * *

She had several maids because of her father.

* * *

Her father was a very rich man.

* * *

He was rich because he was head of the Society for the Prevention of Lycanthropy.

* * *

He experimented once on his daughter.

* * *

That may have been why she had such a terrible temper.

* * *

It was certainly the reason she howled like a wolf at her maids.

* * *

One day she met Q. Percival Rockybuilt.

* * *

They fell in love at first sight.

* * *

They planned a very elaborate wedding.

* * *

It was to be a realistic wedding.

* * *

There were to be real bees on the flowers.

* * *

But one day OH LOVELY MYTHICAL FLOWER'S temper raged.

* * *

She said to Q. Percival Rockybuilt, "This is going to be my finest fit."

* * *

Q. Percival had heard of her fits and he knew of a nice large lake.

* * *

He ran and jumped into it and sank down to the very bottom.

* * *

There he saw a lovely mermaid and he said, "I had rather marry a fish than a wolf."

* * *

So he married her which provoked OH LOVELY MYTHICAL FLOWER'S temper no end.

* * *

She said, "I am through with love and men. I shall now become a lycanthrope for my father's sake."

* * *

He said that he would take her to the north woods.

* * *

"Now my temper will be in a better setting," she howled, "I think I shall go native."

going and why you are not going.



Basketball

Eagles Win One; Lose One in Moorhead Tilts

After having won one game out of five, the Hinds Junior College Eagles took on the Sunflower Junior College Trojans Friday and Saturday nights at Moorhead.

The first game found the Trojans leading most of the time by a very narrow margin; however, the Eagles were constantly threatening and pulled into the lead several times. Moorhead finally held the lead at the end of the game by a 24 to 19 count. Walton stood out for the Trojans with 14 points.

Wanting revenge very badly the Eagles encountered the Trojans in the second game and led throughout the first half by a narrow margin. The second half found both teams playing a very aggressive game with both jumping in and out of the lead. At the end of the game both teams' scoring pad stood at 14 points. An agreement was made to play 5 minutes extra, the victor to be the one with the most points at the end of that time.

The Eagles came through on the top end of a thrilling 22 to 16 victory.

Leading the Eagles scoring attack with McCreary with -4 points.

Raymond	Moorhead
McCallum	F. Du Boise
McCreary	F. Andrews
Puryear	C. Arant
Turberville	G. Walters
Hemphill	G. Evans

Subs: (Raymond) Hollingsworth, Strickland, Nail, Stevens, Duckworth. (Moorhead): Graham.

From Staff Room Window

Grass looking green and fresh after the rain — Sonny Posey with a band instrument — Thelma entertaining a group of boys. Old Faithfuls, Cockerham and Jimmy; Robbie Lou and Bob, Turtle and Ruth, strolling around. Spanish boys playing football with rocks — Porter looking for-

We Went to Moorhead

(A Sketch)

Eleven o'clock. A good lunch. Bananas, too. Lucy, Carolyn, Trudy, Nina, and Misses Davis and Williams wish the teams good luck. We load. Thelma and Joe, Helen and Wilson side by side. Was it Nellie and Millard or Nellie and Robert? Burke Duckworth—late, as usual. Miss Halford insisting on a seat by herself. Speedometer reading 48164.

Jackson fourteen miles later, at least that part we went through. Sleeping beauties — Porter, Turtle, and Strick. First rendition of "Don't Fence Me In." Nellie Gray admiring Turtle's imitations. Miss Stewart looking properly shocked. Hills. Second rendition of "Don't Fence Me In." (Miss Stewart passed a law Thursday that there couldn't be more than seven renditions of any one poor song.) Coach's dry humor. More hills. A pig crossing the road. Stupid pig. One last long hill. Yazoo City. Whom did Strick telephone? That level land, water everywhere, unpicked cotton. Belzoni. Everybody out to buy Nabs and drinks. Hair combed, noses powdered.

Moorhead, Speedometer reading 48-279. A hearty welcome, friendly students. Rooms. HJC girls unpack. Thence to bed as of closed study hour. Third rendition of "Don't Fence Me In." Miss S. on duty. Five o'clock. A trip to the Hortons. Five thirty, supper, cafeteria style. Hot biscuits. Is

lornly around for Mary — Miss Stewart looking gay in a white raincoat—students going to their various religious organizations — brown dog running down the street — Velma and Dewey with Nellie as chaperon — this writer getting embarrassed as some of the above couples seek refuge under this window — Coach Harris and Proff Herring jabbering — Roomies greeting roomies as the last bus arrives and the week-end ends —

FROM THE SIDELINES

Are you one of those people that always gripe whether anything is wrong or not?

Are you the kind that carries a chip on your shoulder because something hasn't gone exactly your way?

Are you guilty of being hurt if everything isn't peaches and cream with you?

Are you always flying off the handle at someone for no reason?

Are you one of the kind that in-

sists on having your own way?

Are you bound to say something mean in spite of yourself?

Are you one of those people that never like anything anybody else does?

Are you the type who believes that only you are right and everyone else is wrong?

If you are you'd better go back to sleep and get up on the right side of the bed.

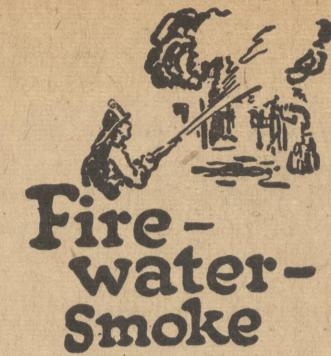
it true that one of the HJC boys was seen leaving the dining hall with one in his hand?

Six-thirty — ball games. Nice gym, good crowd, enthusiastic supporters. HJC cheering lustily for Moorhead vs. Isola. Hard luck, Morhead. 8:30 HJC vs. Moorhead girls. Eagles lead. Give a cheer for the Eaglettes. Who was Miss Halford cheering for? At last, team work. Nell, Nellie and Helen singing fourth version of "Don't Fence Me In." Close defensive work by guards—Geneva, Jonnie and Sue. Rosemary in and out. Manager Gene Ray. Sunflower girls good sports. Eaglettes win. Miss Stewart smiles again. HJC boys, gentlemen. Good playing. One point ahead. Number 10 from Moorhead too much for local boys. His theme song "Don't Fence Me In." Five points behind. Ball game. Sandwiches — hot chocolate. Raymond boys quickly adopt new methods of soft soaping teachers. Twelve o'clock. Lights out. Quiet as second floor of Shangri-La. Fences, anyway.

Breakfast. Bacon AND eggs. Ten o'clock. Misses Stewart and Halford to coca-cola party. Girls inspect town of Moorhead while Moorhead students take English examination. Lunch. "Shoot 'Em Up" show. Seventh and final rendition of "Don't Fence Me In." Strick entertains group with book he has read on kissing. To bed again. Supper — chicken pie. Eight o'clock, ball games again. HJC girls rattled. Quarter score, 8-8. Mrs. McLendon, Mrs. Stuart, Betty and Jessie, Clyde and Marine arrive. Rally. Half, third quarter and game in slow succession. HJC girls score 20 field goals.

Improved boys' team. Number 10 is covered. Our boys decide to win. Two for Moorhead, two for Raymond, even Steven. Half, 8-8. Thrilling second half. Score 16 all. Five extra minutes. Turtle, Nail and McCreary score six points while rest of team guards Moorhead. Finally, final whistle. Boys win. Girls demonstrate appreciation — or was it affection. Hortons entertain Raymond guests at coffee. Dance in gymnasium. Unusual talent discovered in HJC students. Joe Stevens, excellent dancer, likewise Robert Hemphill. Rosemary captivates dancers with song. Twelve o'clock. Dance ends. Good nights as of previous night. Two o'clock. Miss Stewart sleeps. Two-thirty, fire sirens. Eight o'clock girls aroused for breakfast. Rain. Eight-fifteen, boys arrive in bus. Bacon AND eggs AGAIN.

We thank our hosts for an enjoyable week-end; a gracious welcome, delicious food, nice rooms, friendly students, delightful entertainment. Nine-ten, we load. Rain. Thelma and Joe again. Essie and Millard. John Hollingsworth, excellent driver. Yazoo City, more rain. Newspapers and coffee. Jackson an hour and a half later. Manuel claims he's too little for the big boys to pick on. Catherine, Helen, Sue, Nell and Burke stay in the city. Cross roads, change drivers. More rain. Wilson McCreary leaves Blue Goose rolls to a stop in front bus at his home. Dinner at HJC as of the gym. Marvelous trip.



Fire-Water-Smoke

Hello again! Remember me? How could you forget when you always turn to me first when you get the paper! Am I right? I thought so. But I love you for it. It's all in fun, anyway.

To start the "fire" off right, are Ernestine Jordan and Bobby Smith as they struck the flint rock together at Sue Thompson's party the other night, and Sue is still all agog over Curtis being home. Well, who wouldn't.

That delectable dish of femininity Miss Darrell Busby got a very exciting phone call the other night. But would she reveal who it was from? Well, ask her.

Wow. A powerful hunk of man is Joe Stevens, why? If you won't tell anyone I'll let you know. Did you know that Joe had Prissy Prassel down on her knees just begging him to let her up? Now, that's what I call power.

John Hollingsworth and Rosemarie Womack "smoke" up every once in a while, then die down again. Hint to R. W.; He sure looked lonesome the night you went to the Home Ec. meeting.

Jim and Jerry found the library a mighty interesting place the other day. Was the attraction the bag of potato chips on the librarian's desk?

Stevie and Mary Alice fight every day at lunch. Come out and see it. I don't know who wins but they always go off hand in hand. Love must be wonderful.

Say Jimmie Lou—Who did you say you got that letter from the other night—I mean the one you were yelling to Anne Parker about?

Carthage holds an attraction for Ada Belle that just can't be beat. He's good looking, too.

Oh! Here comes the fireman to pour "water" on this so ends my day.

Hallie

P. S. Add to the growing list Miss Geneva Clark. Cecil is very lucky.

TO ROBERT FROST

(Continued from Page Two)

out every morning and look at the ice storms and birches — I particularly like the pink ones — it's such a hideous color — remind me to paint a pink ice storm some time when I am in the mood to paint a masterpiece that will long endure — like that foolish stuff written by Frost and so outrageously called poetry — on a sunny winter morning — that phrase is all right except that it is trite as any that I can think of except "babbling brooks and twittering birds" why didn't you make the poem complete by using those THOSE two phrases? Then it would have been a perfect shining example of how not to write poetry.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, January 31, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 15

LOCAL STUDENTS WIN HONORS IN HINDSONIAN WHO'S WHO ELECTION

Polly Crisler, whom the town people as well as the students of Hinds are proud to claim, was chosen to be Miss HJC in the annual Who's Who elections. She attended the grammar and high schools of Raymond and is now a sophomore at Hinds. During her freshman year she served as war stamp chairman for the Freshman Class, vice-president of her class the second semester, and vice-president of the Dramatic Club. This year she is President of the Sophomore Class, President of the Phi Theta Kappa, and Secretary of the Dramatic Club. In being elected Miss HJC, she receives another well deserved honor—one of the highest that can come to a Hinds student.

Raymond claims another honor in being the hometown of Billy Taylor, who was elected Mr. HJC. He attended the local high school and during his senior year, he played the leading role in the operetta. He then entered college, ardently supporting each and every function of the Music Department. Billy is an accomplished pianist and has an excellent baritone voice. He is now president of the Canto-Sonora Club and vice-president of the Sophomore class. He can well wear the title the students have chosen to confer on him.

Margie Riddle, editor of the Hindsonian, was voted Most Intelligent girl. She is from Brandon and has proven her legal right to the title by making 63 honor points the first semester of this year, which is 12 points more than any other student made. She has not failed to make the honor roll each six weeks, and is now doing an excellent job of editing the paper aside from carrying a full schedule.

The students voted Earlon Gibbes as Most Intelligent boy. He is from Learned and has attended Raymond High where he was Salutatorian of his class. He was elected Most Studious during his freshman year and was honored with membership to Phi Theta Kappa, an achievement rarely gained by freshmen. Serving now as Treasurer of this organization, he continues to baffle his classmates with his ever correct answers.

After holding an admirable list of offices and achieving an equal array of honors in Canton High School, Gloria Cockerham came to HJC and continued her many activities for which she has been voted Most Versatile. Now she is the able student director of the Band, President of the BSU, vice-president of Canto-Sonora, and an active participant in the civic and social life of the campus.

Robert "Hemp" Hemphill, Most Versatile boy, is a senior at HJC and is now serving as president of his class. He was on the varsity football squad and proved a valuable backfield man. He also participates in all other sports. Recently he was elected vice-

president of High School Dramatic Club and he is also very active in BSU work. Playing the melophone in the band, "Hemp" climbs another step on the ladder of Versatility.

Margie Osborne, of Union, has been chosen as the Best-Dressed co-ed on the campus. She is always chic and faultlessly in vogue. Margie astounds the campus with the fact that she makes most of her clothes.

The Best Dressed man on the campus, in the opinion of the students, is Joe Stevens, of Petal. Joe's groom-in gis immaculate and his choice of plaids and plains makes even the boys sigh.

The title for Best Girl Athlete was awarded to Helen Biggs, that streak of lightning who plays forward for the Eaglettes. Other than basketball, she is a whiz at track and baseball.

Luther "Turtle" Tuberville, of Jackson, has been chosen as the Best Boy Athlete. This shy, head-scratcher was one of the Eagles' most stable linemen in football, and is a first string player on the basketball team.

Thelma Prassel, of Brunswick, Georgia, was chosen as one of the Campus Favorites. She is one of the "permanent fixtures of the campus" and participates in numerous activities. Her career as cheerleader, her sparkling personality, and her ability to tell tall tales makes her indeed a campus favorite.

Gene Ray, of Jackson, also a Campus Favorite was elected last year as the Most Friendly girl. She seems to have an affinity for vice-presidencies for she has served in this capacity in the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th grades and in the Freshman class. She is the girl who inspires the basketball team to greater heights of glory by her work as manager.

After a freshman year full of activity and honors, the chiefest being elected Freshman Bride, Mary Catherine Lowry of Memphis was voted a Campus Favorite. She is president of the Dramatic Club, Feature Editor of the Hindsonian, a member of the Band and BSU, and a most enthusiastic cheerleader. With the boys as well as the girls, Katie is indeed a favorite.

Rosemary Angelo, of Edwards, elected the Most Beautiful girl on the campus confirms the states opinion, in that she was elected Miss Mississippi in 1942. She is a freshman at Hinds, a member of the band, Canto-Sonora club, girls chorus and Dramatic club.

Millard McCallum, of Mize, has been chosen the Most Handsome Boy. A tradition on this campus is the beauty of the McCallum family and Millard upholds this tradition by his election. Aside from being good-looking Millard is also a well-rounded person and liked by everyone.

Walton "Sonny" Speights, of Jackson, Tennessee, who was elected a

CLASS WEDDINGS PLANS GO FORWARD; HELD FEBRUARY 17

Under the direction of Patricia McLaughlin, president, the YWCA committee on arrangements is active with plans for the class wedding scheduled for February 17.

Young men of the campus are being chosen as ushers, musicians, and escorts. The weddin gservice will be read by a former HJCer to be announced later.

The maids' dresses of all white net with satin bodices have been ordered to be delivered this week. Maid of honor, Nell Martin, will use tiny pink flowers in her hair and in clusters on her skirt. She will carry an arm bouquet. Maids, Annie Stephens, Penny Frank, Alice James, and Ava Lynn Liddell plan to use blue flowers in their hair, on their skirts and on the dainty net muffs which they will carry instead of bouquets.

The bride, Peggy Mahaffey, will be lovely in white satin with train. A description of this dress will be given in a later issue.

Plans have been perfectd for securing the army uniforms to be worn by the "groom," Polly Crisler, and attendants, Ann Bush, Sue Ponder, Barbara Holman, Laverne Stringer, and Essie Nelson.

Strains of wedding music may be heard at various periods in the afternoon by those who pass near the studios, as the four campus choruses and soloist, Thelma Prassel, are putting final touches on the wedding numbers under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis.

The reception after the wedding will be in charge of the home economics students assisted by Miss Whitaker and Miss Threlkld.

Gerry Strong to Represent Presbyterians at Fellowship Conference

Gerry Strong, Learned, has been named by the Presbyterian students at Hinds Junior College, as president of Christian Endeavor for the second semester and delegate to the Twelfth Annual Westminster Fellowship Conference of the Synod of Mississippi scheduled at Copiah-Lincoln Junior College, Wesson, February 9-10-11.

The theme of the Conference is "Living Victoriously," and representative students from all the senior and junior colleges in the state will attend.

Among the speakers announced for the meeting are Miss Jean Liston, of

Louisville, Kentucky, Dr. R. F. Slop, pastor of the Starkville Presbyterian Church, and Dr. R. A. Bowling of Cleveland.

Other students who have been elected to head the campus Presbyterians are June Lewis, Hazlehurst, first vice-president; Essie Nelson, Hattiesburg, second vice-president; Velma Templeton, Utica, secretary; Millard McCallum, Mize, treasurer; Mary Liddell, Learned, pianist; and Darrell Busby, Phoenix, reporter. Miss Fleta Whitaker, is faculty sponsor of Christian Endeavor.

War Stamp Sales

Results of the war bond stamp sales last week are, in order of amount bought, as follows:

Eleventh grade	\$17.10
Freshmen	\$ 6.55
Sophomores	\$ 5.95
Tenth Grade	\$ 3.70
Twelfth grade	\$ 1.25

Totals for these sales are now being recorded from Monday through Friday instead of Tuesday until

Campus Favorite, is a senior and was chosen as end on the All-State Junior College Football team. He is friendly and always has a jolly clap on the shoulder for everyone. He is best known on the campus as the private property of one lass from Memphis.

The slow and easy, tow-headed fellow, who always is happy and cheerful was elected Campus Favorite. Louis Gene "Strick" Strickland is a Junior in High School and is active in all sports.

Miss Darrell Louise Busby, of Phoenix, The Campus Wit, also a psychology scholar, is about the funniest thing on the campus. Her wit

STUDENTS CHANGE CLASSIFICATION

Those students who entered college in June, 1944, have become sophomores at the mid-term. Those who changed their classifications are Robert Bullen, Carolyn Cook, Edna Ruth Fowler, Halla Jo Francis, Peggy Mahaffey, Miriam Noble, Dewey Purser, Margie Riddle, Edith Shultz, Mary Simmons, Annie Stephens, and Velma Templeton.

springs up in the most unexpected places. She's the little girl who played the "Wild Woman" in the Penny Carnival. Strangely enough she loves her mother because they are kin folks and she never speaks to strangers.

A senior in high school, and a dependable letterman in football, Jim Carballo was chosen by the students as a Favorite. Jim is a friendly fellow who loves good clean fun in large doses and who usually manages to be the life of every party. Blending with his fun-loving nature, there is a depth and sincerity in him that is highly respected by every student.

THE HINDSONIAN

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Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

Editor	Margie Riddle
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Sports Editor	Burke Duckworth
High School Editor	Joyce Herring
Copy Editor	Penny Frank
Music Editor	Evelyn James
Faculty Adviser	Becky Williams

It has been the favorite philosophy of a number of cynical statesmen of the United States that our nation has lived the best part of its life. They say that after a hundred and fifty years of existence it has burnt out, that its financial system is tottering, its natural resources depleted, its government rotten, and its youth irresponsible.

True, the U. S. does face a great many problems in the future—post war peace problems, the race question of the South, the excess gold that belongs to our government, the demobilization of a great army. The solving of these problems will indeed be no picnic. But what this growing minority of pessimists have forgotten is that our nation has faced many problems just as serious.

No man or nation ever increases in breadth and ability without struggling and overcoming some obstacle. The mere sitting down and letting things ride never brings greatness. It is trying to overcome something just a little more difficult than that ever attempted before that brings growth.

We must have confidence in the ability of our nation to find a satisfactory solution to these problems. We will never overcome them if we decide we're beaten, and that there is no solution. We must have faith in our country's future.

When our nation has no serious problems to struggle with and is completely smug and self-satisfied — then is the time to fear for its future.

When you were very young some wise guy informed you that "there ain't no such thing as Santy Claus." With this belief something beautiful passed from your life — something that can never be regained.

So all through your life will someone try to take some of your most sacred beliefs from you. Somewhere along will be implanted in your mind the doubt about religion — whether it is a myth that only old stupid people believe or whether it is the driving force that keeps you striving to make your life more worth living.

These people, who consistently try to shatter other's faith, deep in their hearts know beyond the shadow of a doubt that religion is more than a myth — that to have endured for these centuries it has to be more than a wild fairy tale. Yet for reasons of their own — maybe because it is too big for their small beings to grasp, they retire into a shell of cynicism and scoff at what they don't understand dismissing it as "a lot of trash."

But religion is not trash. It is a deep-rooted love of the good — the beautiful — of God. If one loves the good enough, his soul tends to become more and more like it and acquires a clean beauty of its own.

Pageant Presented

At Vesper Services

Sunday night vesper service was a pageant of Biblical characters who gave their impressions of Christ. Billy Taylor represented Barrabas, Ann Bush, The Widow of Galilee, Sonny Ricks, Thomas, and Barbara Holman, Mary Magdalene.

Special music was furnished by the Vesper Choir, and Evelyn James sang "The Stranger from Galilee."

The program was arranged by Thelma Prassel, president of the Methodist Youth Fellowship, but in her absence Miss Becky Williams had charge.

From the Staffroom

Window

People crowding around the polls—Jean Everett and Helen Biggs chatting—Betty Taylor strolling off the campus—Polly Ard running and calling after Martha—Darrell Busby coming in and asking me what I'm doing—Mary Simmons going to class—Darrell telling me to hurry up—Mrs. Davis going over for supper early—Mim Noble in the midst of dreaming of Leon—"Minnie" Fawcette yelling "How-dee"—Darrell telling me to go home—Miss Williams coming in and telling your reporter that this article is due.



One of the most interesting new books and a recent addition to our library is a volume of contemporary poetry, "The Weaver and the Cloth" by Richard Leroy Williams.

A member of a prominent Hinds county family, Mr. Williams is a native of Learned. He attended this school and is remembered by many members of the faculty and older students. Mr. Williams received his Bachelor's and Master's Degrees from the University of Mississippi and in Anguilla High School in Anguilla. He is at the present time in the Armed Forces. With the publication of his first book of poetry, "Sand in the Glass," Richard Williams was elected to the Eugene Field Poetry Society.

This alumnus of HJC, in his latest book presents many poems of interesting and varied types. The favorite subject seems to be nature, on which many poems are written and trees seemed to be best-liked.

Especially enjoyed is "The Praying Tree" and "Sea Lane" both of which are done in an interesting way.

Mr. Williams shows sensitive feeling, excellent narration and writes in a smooth way. But his poems seem to lack magnetic qualities which would give each interest. It is hoped that with his next volume, a little more warmth and joy prevail.

Music Column

by Evelyn James

In spite of the idea that most people have of high school and college students as jive hounds, and of boogie woogie as one of the causes of juvenile delinquency, facts prove to the contrary, according to the students themselves.

Following are some typical student reactions to music taken in a recent survey over the United States:

"Musically speaking, I'll take the sweet, slow stuff among the modern melodies and leave the rest strictly for the long-hairs and jive hounds. Jive is okay, though, for those who go for it. It contributes about as much to juvenile delinquency as does a Sunday school picnic! It's only a form of American folk music and serves as an outlet for emotions that could be used in a more dangerous way."

"The only qualification I put on music is that it fits my mood. Consequently, I'm not particular whether it's played by a symphony or rendered with more gusto than harmony by the local barbershop quartette. When I'm feeling pensive, I like to listen to Beethoven or even one of the sturdy old hymns. At other times I like anything from "Humoresque" to "Mairzy Doats!"

"I like swing, but if you listen to it continually, it becomes boring. I never tire of symphonic music and I also like the slow, popular tunes."

"Semi-classical is my favorite type. When boogie-woogie is gone, the songs of Romberg and Victor Herbert will be as good as ever."

"I like the gay, sweet waltzes of Johann Strauss; I like Chopin and Schubert, Rudolph Friml, and Victor Herbert; I love opera both heavy and light; give me boogie-woogie with a solid beat; and blues I'll never refuse — I love music!"

With good, common sense like this in the heads of the young people of America, don't worry about their future. They can take care of themselves!



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I bolt my door with key and lock;
Some folks just never think to knock.



WARNING

Lay off Sister
Can't you see,
He's not for sale.
He belongs to me!

I saw him first
And made my plan
I'd rope him in
And call him "My" man.

He's no Clark Gable
Tho' to me he seems
More handsome than
Anyone could ever dream.

His voice doesn't have
A Sinatra sound,
On high notes it breaks
And comes tumblin' down.

His physique is nothing
To get alarmed about
He'd never win a boxing
match
Nor win a wrestling bout.

But this one thing
Let's get straight
He's mine — all mine —
You don't even rate.

Patricia McLaughlin.

SAME OLD STORY

A kiss
A sigh
A sad good-bye
No one to love just now!

A girl
A curl
Another whirl
I'm back in love—and how!

WHY COULDN'T

by Inez Russell

Lanelle be a nuthill instead of a
Berryhill.

Helen be sad instead of Jolly.
Vivian be a skipper instead of a
Walker.

Jimmy be old instead of Young.
Vickie be vegetables instead of
Flowers.

Margaret be rolling instead of
Tumblin'.

Jimmie be a Jackson instead of
John'son.

Sonny be a rose instead of a Posey.
Joyce be a cod instead of a Herrin.

Alexander be a fowl instead of a
Fish.

Billy be a Florist instead of a
Taylor.

Mary Lou be a carpenter instead
of a Gardner.

Mary Ann Lewis be clear instead
of Smokey.

Miller be a mill stone instead of
a Bankstone.

Junior be a tack instead of a Nail.
Skeets be Blue instead of White.

Margie be a joke instead of a Rid-
dle.

Ward be a "bring back" instead of
a Carraway.

Fire-water-Smoke

Have you heard about "Harvey"? He's the nice young gentleman from Jackson that writes such lovely letters to Smokey and Bobbie Ann. You should hear those luscious epistles. "Harvey" is working for a railroad now, but for further details ask the gals!

Say Nails — You'd better watch your step. Mackie thinks you're too good to be loose.

This column has just been let in on something that's been cooking for months. We thought we knew everything, but — Here's how I heard it: The other morning in staff meeting someone looked out the window and shouted, "Patricia, there he is!" So, naturally, we all flew to the window. Who should it be but Earlton Gibbes bringing his bus in! You could have knocked me over for a loop! Before the excitement ended Patricia was hanging out the window waving frantically at him. I learned that he runs up and talks to her every chance he gets, that they carry on quite a bit during classes, and makes Tricia blush all the time. Well, live and learn is my motto, so from now on I shall watch them closely.

Jack Davis visited the campus the other day AND Dot Segrest. Didn't she look super the night of the birthday dinner?

What young lady in the G. D. said she would never fall in love AGAIN?

Flash! Coming event! Watch this column next week for its own personal Who's Who results.

Wilson Mc and Helen Biggs really like the basketball trips. Wouldn't you? They seemed to be getting along quite well last Thursday, too.

Jimmy, the new Grill man, has quite an admiring audience. Was it Gene Ray commenting on his shirts?

You should have seen Alice James' face light up when she heard from Bob. Florida is so far away, isn't it Alice?

The dining room brigade of which Tubby Allen and Patsy Murphy are two of the main ones have the best time in there. The other night, for instance, they were deep in conversation when Hallie passed by. That must have been serious talk!

Do you own a pair of skates? Or can you borrow a pair? Join the skating party after school. John H. was trying to learn the other day. Charles W. was being chased. Pauline Reid was becoming quite good. Peggy M. and Patsy were enjoying themselves thoroughly. Margaret Tumlin could not decide which skate was which and Sue T. had to go practice, so she quit. It's loads of fun!

The fireman up at the top is trying his best to put this out — so it's out!

CLUB NEWS

GIRL'S CHORUS

Members of the Girls' Chorus, under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis, are busily engaged in learning the traditional wedding songs, that are to be sung in the Annual Freshman-Sophomore wedding, which will take place early in February. Even though practice has just begun on learning and singing these songs, they are being sung very beautifully.

The chorus meets on Monday and Wednesday afternoons from five until six o'clock in the auditorium, and is composed of sixty-one members.

* * *

Phi Theta Kappa

"Peanuts! Nabs! Right this way!" Members of the Phi Theta Kappa sponsored food selling at some of the recent ball games and the results in the treasury is very pleasing.

Coca-Cola, cheese nabs, and parched peanuts were sold. The fraternity has several things planned for future dates. At present members are looking forward to the new members joining them soon and being initiated. New members are initiated at mid-term and at the close of the school year.

* * *

Methodist Youth Fellowship

The Methodist organization is making plans for a number of its members to attend the Mississippi Methodist Student Movement to be held at Millsaps College in Jackson on February 9-10-11.

The Hinds Junior College Methodists have charge of the recreation for this program and will be assisted by Rev. D. T. Ridgeway.

Also, Rev. and Mrs. Rutledge are making plans to give the Methodists a party soon. This is something we have to look forward to.

STUDENTS CELEBRATE JANUARY BIRTHDAYS

The Sophomores had charge of the dinner given Wednesday night, January 24, in honor of those who have birthdays this month. The following people were honored: Adabel Brooks, Millard McCallum, Estelle O'Quinn, Dewey Purser, Charlotte Stevens, Jimmie Lois Stanley, Mary Simmons, Betty Jean Canaia, Virina Gonzalez, Elicia Galman, Betty Randall, and Mrs. Herring.

The theme of the dinner was "The March of Dimes" for infantile paralysis. In the center of each table was a box for the contributions. The total amount contributed was \$23.20.

An interesting program was given by Sara Frances McDaniels, Rosemary Angelo, Carlos, and the "Big Quartet."

Those sophomores who served on committees were Ann Bush, Nellie Gray, Gloria Cockerham, and the class officers.

Editor Addresses BSU

The highlight of the BSU program Sunday night was a talk, "Lest We Lose Faith," given by Margie Riddle of Brandon.

She stressed the fact that many of us were afraid that our world was hovering on the edge of a chasm, but pointed out that many times in the past men had thought that their civilization was destroyed only to see it rise again. "Difficulties are prevalent in the world today," she said, "but there is a far more important factor and that is the constant awareness of that indwelling spirit—God."

* * *

School Glee Club

Operetta Planned by High

The Glee Club is now working on their operetta, "Polished Pebbles." At the last meeting girls tried out for the part of Mrs. Grable. Jean Hughes was elected for this part. The date has not yet been set for the performance but it is expected that it will not be presented until sometime after February.

HAVE YOU MET?

She flew down the halls with books in one hand, talking with a brogue, and bumping into everyone. Someone shouted for her to quit that talking and she went on in a normal tone that she must go to Chemistry, Biology, and translate her French. Besides that, basketball practice was to be at 4:30 and she couldn't be late again.

Does she take Biology and Chemistry, you might ask? She is biology assistant to Miss Hearst and is president of the "Thermometer Breaking Club" in Chemistry. As president, she has a larger total of broken thermometers than anyone else.

Her list of accomplishments are many, and if you ever need anything done just ask her, for she's known for her efficiency. Last year she was treasurer of the Freshman class and

is vice-president of the Sophomores. As a member of Phi Theta Kappa she is taking an active part in the sale of war stamps. In B. S. U. she is their reporter. She is vice-president of the College Dramatic Club, assistant editor of the Hindsonian, plays basketball, and is president of the Christian Council. Last year she was snapshot editor for the "Eagle" and circulation manager for the paper.

She is treasurer for the Y. W. C. A. and is one of the groomsmen for the wedding this year. As to her musical ability, she is a member of the "Out of Tune" quartet. She is known far and wide for her colorful rendition of "You Always Hurt the One You Love."

Haven't you guessed by now? — there's not but one like her — Barbara Holman.



Eagles and Eaglettes To Take on Wesson

Friday afternoon the Hinds Junior College Eagles and Eaglettes travel to Wesson to take on the Co-Lin Wolves and Wolverines.

Having played the Co-Lin teams once this year the Hinds teams are counting on giving them plenty to worry about. In the first games the Eaglettes came out by a wide margin over the Wolverines while the Eagles dropped behind at the last minute to be overcome by a 41 to 40 count.

The games are scheduled for Friday and Saturday.

Sophomore Weiner Roast

Friday night, January 26, was a red letter day on the Sophomore Calendar. In case you haven't heard, the Sophomores, with one of their sponsors, Miss Becky Williams, their guests, Mr. and Mrs. McLendon, Jessie McLendon, and Mr. Dell Fairchild had a weiner roast at Raymond Lake.

This scholarly group left the campus in the Blue Goose about seven o'clock in the evening. Arriving at the lodge, they were greeted by Polly Crisler and Betty Taylor.

The night's activities started with a "bang" as a hilarious game of "Spin the Bottle" got underway. Peals of laughter were heard as Jim Carballo "turkey walked" across the lodge. Polly Crisler read the Optimist Creed, Mary Catherine Lowry imitated a dog, Miss Williams paddled Ann Bush, and Jessie McLendon cut onions.

The Sophomore coeds quickly worked off some extra pounds in a fast-moving game of "Going to Jerusalem." Barbara Holman was the lucky girl in the last chair but Halla Jo Francis was a close runner-up. The brilliant math students in the Sophomore class had a chance to display their talents in the game of "Buzz." That versatile math Prof., Earlon Gibbs, used his talent best and was winner in this contest.

A game already known by most of the Sophs was the game of "Gossip." Many phrases were started by the "Gossiper" and by the time they got back to their sources they were drastically changed. The only phrase that everyone understood was the one started by Patricia McLaughlin, "when do we eat?"

The Sophs did the food situation up in style — hot dogs, chow chow, mustard, mayonnaise, onions, buns, cookies, and ice cold Coca-Colas. The weiners were roasted in the huge open fireplace in the living room of the lodge.

A record player and popular records were used throughout the party.

Cage Practice Sketch

At three-thirty, the boys enter the dressing room (or are supposed to). Of course, there are a few who lumber in late with a fake excuse, usually planned in advance. When once inside the dressing room the radio is tuned in to station J-O-E Stevinsky. On the program, which is sponsored by Carter's Little Liver Pills, we hear Stevens the announcer, singer, etc., imitate Slim Rhinehart and tell of the wonderful effects of these wonderful little liver pills.

We turn off the radio for a while as Strickland, Turtle, and Porter discuss women, Nail, during this time is wrapping his weak ankle which he says he developed from a kick by his girl, while Hollingsberry (sometimes called Hollingsworth) sings "I Found a Hiding Place" to Tony Katsaboulas and McCreary, as they intently listen.

The boys finally file into the gym, dressed out for their informal practice at about three-fifty. They shoot baskets from about 30 minutes to an hour. Several kinds of shots are practiced; long shots, and dribble in and get set shooting short shots.

Formal practice begins with some formal drills: three line ball handling and shooting drill, circle pass drill, split vision drill, working ball past the guards, single basket drill against a zone defense, working the ball through a man to man defense, working the ball through a pressing man to man defense and jump ball drill.

After these drills scrimmage takes place which usually lasts about thirty minutes.

Back to the dressing room go the boys for a shower. A few of them have injuries to tend to but most of them listen to station J-O-E or crack jokes. Hollingsworth and several boys insist on using someone else's towel. When the owner of the towel gets to use it it is too wet to dry on. Strickland checks up on his weight to see that he hasn't gained too much to make his young figure bulge. The boys take licks on each other for the bad words they said during practice and so ends a typical basketball session.



Keeping 'Em Sighted

Charles (Chunky) Gervin is now stationed in Texas and reports that he soloed last week. His address:

A-C Charles C. Gervin, 1407023
2548 A. A. F. B. V.
Class 45-E Sqdn. 2
Curtis Field,
Brady, Texas

Cpt. Jack Gervin, brother of Chunky, is in Italy and reports that he is getting along fine.

Another member of the Gervin family, Bob Gervin, after being out of the Royal Canadian Air Force about a year has joined the Merchant Marine.

Lt. Edward E. James is still in India and has recently been promoted to first lieutenant.

Leon A. Ferguson, Jr., son of Mr. L. A. Ferguson of Arcola, Mississippi, was commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve and designated a Naval Aviator recently at the Naval Air Training Bases, Pensacola, Fla. Having completed his intermediate training at the "Annapolis of the Air," he will be ordered to duty either at an instructor's school for further training or at an operational base. Prior to entering the Naval service, Ensign Ferguson attended Hinds for two years.

We were glad to have one of our old Eagles back with us over the weekend. Marine Sam Ridley spent Saturday night and Sunday on our campus as guest of Coach and Mrs. Stuart. Sam was one of our star football players while here and he hopes to be able to continue his work on the campus next year. Sam has served overseas and was in the battle of Tarawa and it for his service there that he received a citation. We are looking forward to his joining our student body again.

BAND GIVES CONCERT IN CAPITAL CITY

The Hinds Junior College band gave an open air concert Saturday morning between 10 and 12 in Jackson. The occasion was the current nationwide infantile paralysis drive to raise money for the child victims. The band under the direction of Gloria Cock-

FROM THE SIDELINES

Do you ever thank anyone for a small kindness shown to you? Do you ever stop to think that people like to be thanked? Did you know that showing your appreciation by a word or two is always acceptable?

Take for instance the January birthday dinner. Did you go to a Sophomore class officer and express your appreciation that you had a

good time? People are human beings and rather like being shown that their work was not in vain. It takes good hard work to put on something successful and you know that the dinner was a success — as a matter of fact — an unusually huge success.

The next time you're shown a good time make an effort to show your appreciation.

COACH JOE B!

"All right, gals, play ball!" shouts the dear coach on Wednesday night. How, just how, I ask you, does he expect us to be able to play when he comes out there looking so cute in that refereeing outfit of his!! The girls try, of course they do, but to what end?? They merely fall all over themselves.

"Jonnie Dynamite Johnson, get off Prissy's foot! Shoot one time Tidbit." Here Thelma gets a crutch and hobbles out take the blessed free shot.

Coach Harris keeps his head down, hands on knees, ready to chase that ball over the court so as not to miss a single foul. Finally, he stops, and yells:

"What do you think you're doing? Shooting marbles? This is no sissy game — get in there, play ball! For temporary blindness, opposite side gets it out on the side; for kicking in the shins, one free shot; and for murder, two free shots. All right, play ball!"

Nellie Gray grabs the ball and passes it to Biggs, who with one leap goes over the goal and drops the ball in on the cross-goal flight.

Coach yells, "Very nice, but, Cookie turn the seat of that guard's pants loose." Cookie devoutly declares she hasn't touched the guard and the minute the Coach turns around she gives the guard one big push! grabs the ball!!! shoots!! — and misses.

Then Jonnie's forward gets the ball and aims to shoot but Jonnie stamps her foot and lets out one of her blood-curdling monkey yells at the forward. Net result: Gene Ray, manager, drags the forward off the court, seared into a coma.

Coach is very vexed with the guards. "Listen, you sweet little things, you aren't guarding right. You stay too close to your forward and she runs off and leaves you. Stay far enough away to keep up with her. Give me the ball, Clark! O. K., see, here you are, here I am. (as if we couldn't see!) All right, try to get to the goal Martin." — and Martin does, but when Coach comes at her with a leap and out-stretched arms, Nell drops the ball and asks for ammonia!

All this time, Miss Stuart is calmly observing from the sidelines all the faults and lacks of the players. Presently she steps forward and addresses Coach Joe B. "Coach, in my rule book, it says pinching is perfectly permissible. How can you expect my girls to change their method of playing?"

Coach wrinkles his brow: "O. K., but let 'em pinch when I ain't looking."

Nell Stuart has a ready answer, inking."

"I see I'll have to teach you when to look!"

And thus ends our strenuous practice on Wednesday night. All similarity to actual incidents is purely coincidental!

erham, donated their services to this worthy cause.

Capitol Street, in front of Brown's Music Store, was roped off for the band. The March of Dimes booth, directly in front of the store, made an effective background for the military airs the band played.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday,

February 7, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 15

Faculty Members Attend M. S. C. W. Conference and A. A. U. W. Convention

Leaving the campus Friday morning, and bearing messages and packages for former HJC girls now at MSCW, Mrs. L. K. Clark, Miss Gertrude Davis, and Miss Zula Threlkeld, three of the fifty "travel delegates" made the trip by car to Columbus to attend the Conference on Higher Education of Women and the Nineteenth Annual Convention of the Mississippi Division of the American Association of University Women sponsored by the State A. A. U. W. and M. S. C. W.

The chief speaker of the conference was Miss Helen Hosp, specialist in higher education from A. A. U. W. headquarters staff, Washington, D. C. who gave the opening address of the assembly on the topic, "Problems in Higher Education," and served as a consultant in the round tables and general discussions throughout the week-end meetings.

Round table discussions on the topics: "Trends in Higher Education," "The Woman of Tomorrow — How Shall She be Educated," and "Responsibility for Higher Education — the College, the State, the A. A. U. W." were led by three college presidents, Mr. William Kthlay, Delta State; Dr. G. T. Gillespie, Belhaven; and Chancellor A. B. Butts, University.

Wartime threats to liberal education for women, a less sharp division between vocational and liberal education, emphasis on general education in the first two years of college, adult education, plans for returning women veterans, more adequate physical education programs for women students, more emphasis on religion, ethics and philosophy in College Curricula were

some of the points brought out in the general discussions of the educational conference.

In the Saturday afternoon meeting the program of the A. A. U. W. Convention centered about the theme, "Unique Contributions of the United States to World Culture." Reports were heard from the 10 state branches located at Blue Mountain, Columbus, Greenville, Gulfport, Hattiesburg, Meridian, Oxford, Starkville, and Vicksburg.

Miss Maud Smith, president of the Mississippi Division presided at the State Convention.

Courtesies extended the convention delegates and visitors included a dinner on Friday evening in the college dining hall, luncheon at the Golden Goose on Saturday with the Columbus Branch as hostesses, and tea at the home of Dr. and Mrs. B. L. Parkinson Saturday afternoon.

Other entertainment enjoyed by the H. J. C. group was a drive over the city, and supper at Tate's Tavern with Miss Geon, faculty friend, and former housemate of Miss Threlkeld; a brief visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Benton, special friends of Mrs. Clark; and a coca-cola party Saturday night with the following HJC girls who are now students at MSCW — Sue Everett, Helen Grace Peck, Juanita Cochran, Mary Brooks, Mary Glynn Williams, Nell Bankston, Eleanor Menger, Leonese Calloway, and Jean Herring.

Travelling in the car with the delegates from the local campus were Miss Ruth Stockett of Jackson, and Miss Martha Enochs who made only the return trip to Jackson.

B.S.U. ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

CALENDAR

Wed. Feb. 7 — 7:15 — YWCA Meeting, Girls Lobby.
Thurs. Feb. 8 — 8:30 — Staff Meeting.
Thurs. Feb. 8 — 12:00 — Girl Reserve Meeting, BSU room.
Thurs. Feb. 8 — 8:30 — Basketball game with Wesson, there.
Fri. Feb. 9 — 7:15 — Basketball game with Moorhead, here.
Sat. Feb. 10 — 7:15 — Basketball game with Moorhead, here.
Sun. Feb. 11 — 9:30 — Sunday school at Raymond churches.
11:00 Church services at Methodist and Presbyterian churches.
7:00 Vesper services. CYO in charge.
8:00 Organizations meet.
Mon. Feb. 12 — 5:00 — Girls chorus.
Tues. Feb. 13 — 3:30 — High school basketball game with Edwards, here.
Wed. Feb. 14 — 5:00 — Girls chorus.

Ava Lynn Liddell, Adams Station, Mississippi, was elected Sunday night to head the campus BSU for the rest of this year and the first part of next year. Ava Lynn graduated from high school in Raymond where she received the award for best all-round girl, and is now a freshman at HJC.

Vice-president is Lucille Grogan of Clinton, who is also a freshman. Lucille has been very active in BSU work this year and, in the opinion of members, is well fitted to hold this office which carries with it the responsibility of program chairman.

Ruth Toland of Mendenhall was chosen secretary-treasurer. Robert Hemphill of Jackson will be the reporter and Sara Francis McDaniels of Clinton will be the pianist.

Where Biggest Sponges Grow

The biggest sponges in the world are found off Florida and the Bahamas, and a typical specimen will easily absorb the contents of a large pail of water—and then ask for more.

MISS H. J. C.



Polly Crisler

MR. H. J. C.



Billy Taylor

Who's Who Winners to Have Space in the Eagle

Plans are now being completed for the Eagle. The pages are being assigned to various groups and organizations and their arrangements have begun.

The pictures of the students who were recently elected in the annual who's who contest will be included in the feature section of this edition.

The price of the annual this year will be \$3.25. All those desiring to purchase one should pay the entire amount to Sarah Frances Weathersby, Business Manager, or Earlton Gibbes, Asst. Business Manager, at an early date.

WAR STAMP SALES

War stamp sales for the week January 29 through February 2 are, in the order of amount bought, as follows:

Twelfth grade	\$6.15
Eleventh grade	\$4.60
Freshmen	\$4.25
Sophomores	\$2.90
Tenth grade	not reported

TEACHERS ATTEND CONFERENCE

Miss Herring and Miss Halford represented Hinds in the conference for business education teachers which was held at Scooba. The 10 junior colleges represented were Jones, Holmes, East Mississippi, Copiah-Lincoln, Meridian, Pearl River, Perkinston, East Central, Hinds, and Wood.

One phase of the program was a comparison of course offerings in business education in Mississippi Junior Colleges and credit given for the courses. A second phase was the junior college business departments to communities. A third phase was on a commercial occupational survey and the last phase dealt with the development of skill in shorthand and transcription. This conference is an outgrowth of the junior college conference held in Jackson in November. The next one will be held in Decatur in April where Miss Herrin and Miss Halford will be in charge of the program.

JUNIOR COLLEGE TOURNAMENT

SCHEDULED FOR FEBRUARY 23-24

Dramatic Club Attends Stage Production

The College Dramatic Club attended the stage production of "Life With Father" by Clarence Day. The play was presented by Oscar Servin through Armand Coulet.

The play was a rollicking comedy of the trials and tribulations of "Father" excellently portrayed by Carl Beuton Reid.

(Continued on Page Four)

Ten junior college teams are expected to participate in a tournament to be held in the Hinds Junior College gymnasium on the 23rd and 24th of February.

There will probably be two preliminary games played Thursday night. Both the boys teams and girls teams from the following schools are expected to enter the tournament: Hinds Junior College, Scooba, Perkinston, Decatur, Goodman, Summit, Wesson, Moorhead, Ellisville, Poplarville.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

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FACULTY ADVISER	Becky Williams

A person wrapped up in himself makes a small package and it can also be said that such a package is made up entirely of wretchedness.

Nothing destroys a person more surely than the habit of thinking exclusively of ourselves, our wrongs, insults, slights, misfortunes, annoyances, irritations, and grievances. A certain amount of frank, honest and courageous thinking about oneself is quite necessary. It seems to be one of natures laws that too much introspection produces supersensitivity, self-pity, melancholy.

Go back over your day, and make an estimate of the time you have spent thinking about your own woes, consoling yourself and administering doses of self pity. If having thought about yourself for thirty minutes, you are better prepared to meet lifes blows then be thankful. If on the other hand, it produces bitterness and fears then turn yourself around so that you can see the rest of the world.

You can never please everybody — that's an established fact. Isn't it queer, though? We often think about it and try to do the things that are right. And then all we have to do is sit back and wait for the "cracks" to fly. And they most certainly will fly too.

Some terribly heart-breaking slams are usually slammed too; cutting remarks made, character damaged gossip is spread — and idle talk causes a life to go crash!

College students are extra ordinarily critical and some times they are merciless in their criticism. Our judgment too is often wrong. Therefore, are we justified in judging other people? Our failures may be overwhelmingly greater than the other person's.

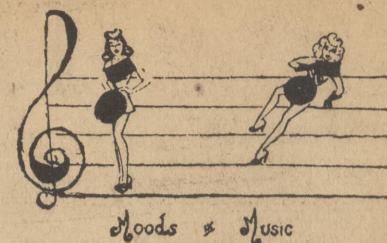
We need to gain a sounder judgment and use it wisely.

I watched the man as he rolled his wheel chair up to the stand where they sold War Bonds. Why did people like that try to be patriotic? His little dollar's worth of War Stamps every week would not help any. It was all just silly flag-waving on his part. His family probably needed that dollar for food, too. Crippled like he was, all he could do was sell newspapers. It was just plain stupid.

The newsboy leaning against the lamppost said to me, "He was crippled in the first World War. I wonder when he buys his stamps every week whether he thinks about when the war is over or whether he just remembers trenches and murdered men."

Staff Room Window

Rosemarie running to keep from being rained on — Hort and Margie R. strolling slowly from the Ad Building — Hemp coming down the steps by the bell three at a time — Someone's blue fascinator trying to keep the rain off of the Eagle of the Sea — Miss Herrin, in the door of the Science Building deciding that it is too rainy to come to the office — Lucy taking the rain bravely — Clara Margaret and Sonny Ricks — Jim taking the steps in two jumps — Colonel Bankston shaking hands with a man in a blue car — Gloria C. whistling in the rain — Sonny Speights cutting across the campus perhaps to save precious shoe leather — Prof Mitchell in a hurry — Nan Godbold walking toward the G. D. — Everyone but Bozo trying to get out of the rain — Laverne with her coat over her head — Some white chickens eating contentedly — Mrs. Clark peering out of the Science Building — Mrs. Herrin on her way to the dining hall — Jimmie Lou and her green bandana — Strick venturing through the rain to the Science Building — Now he's coming outside again — The bell's ringing — Swarms of people on their way to the dormitories — the dinner bell, at last!



The use of music in healing is older than civilization itself. The primitive man believed that music gave him power over the gods and spirits that caused disease. Thus it was that when one of the tribe was sick, all the rest would beat on tomtoms and other weird instruments, while chanting in time to the rhythm and imploring the gods to make the man well again.

Today, however, modern science explains to us that music has a physiologic as well as a psychologic effect on man. Martial music has always been recognized as an important aid in battle. The ancient Assyrians thought that it was so important that they spared the lives of the musicians that were taken prisoners, but all the other prisoners of war were put to death.

One of the newest uses to which music has been put in healing is to restore withered muscles after they have been confined in a cast or paralyzed. The exercises which the muscles have to undergo to become whole again very often become tiresome unless accompanied by music. Muscles will usually respond voluntarily and sometimes unconsciously to the rhythm of music.

The chief psychologic aid of music is its ability to command attention. Patients suffering from mental and physical ailments are generally so engrossed with their own troubles and discomforts that anything which will distract their attention from themselves will give relief. Music exercises a power of diversion by substituting wholesome feelings for morbid ones.

The war has created a demand for music and musicians to entertain the casualties in hospitals here and overseas. Musicians and actors have generously contributed their talents, and this has helped enormously to take the boys' minds off the war and their own pain and to restore them back to health and happiness again.

THE
BOOK WORM

With the opening of the new Industrial Arts Building, and with the enlargement of the present divisions, the Applied Science section of the library has been enlarged by the addition of a number of new books which will be a great help to those who are taking these courses.

Even though there were a number of new industrial and mechanical books already on the shelves a wide variety of this type has been secured and they will prove an invaluable aid not only for today when the program is only beginning but in the future when the trades curriculum has been firmly established.

In the field of Electricity, a semester course in "The Principles of Electricity for Pre-Induction Training" would be very profitable for a would-be soldier. Also in this group is "Basic Electricity" and "Direct Current Fundamentals."

For the radio students there is "Basic Radio Maintenance for the USA Air Force" and "Fundamentals of Radio Receivers" both of which give a detailed and comprehensive account of their subject.

Machine enthusiasts will have "Milling Machinery Works" and "Machinery Work." For beginners there is "Unit Course in math for Machine Shop Practice," "Beginning in Machine Shop Practice," and "A Beginners Course for the Drill Press."

It is planned as this department expands, to continue the enlargement of this section, so that it can keep in step in the interest of HJC's newest addition.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS

It might be nice to try hanging a towel on the inside of your door to keep you out of the hall during study hour.



Fire-water-Smoke

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Here it is!

The blazing Who's Who results:

Miss HJC, Mrs. Askew.

Mr. HJC, Mr. Ward.

Most Intelligent Boy — "Turtle."

Most Intelligent Girl — Evelyn Barland.

Most Handsome Boy — Just any of them that whistle.

Most Beautiful Girl — Darrell Busby.

Most Versatile Boy — The Flagpole.

Most Versatile Girl — Adeline.

Best Dressed Boy — "Boy."

Best Dressed Girl — Darrell Busby.

Best Boy Athlete — Bob Bullen.

Best Girl Athlete — Annie Stew-

phens.

Campus Favorites — Grill, Pecan trees, Football games, Friday, 3:30 P. M., Benches, "Eagle" of the Sea.

The Campus Wit — Katherine Loftin.

Naturally, we must have additions, so here they are:

Most Studious Boy — none of them.

Most studious girl — Gene Ray.

Campus flirt — Carolyn "Hort" Cook.

Biggest Wolf — Jimmy Gleason.

Any resemblance to actual persons is purely accidental — oh, yeah! Only one person was eligible for each honor but in Miss Busby's case her own request was that she be given both of them. So, Bushby, they're all yours. Now won't your sweet mama be proud of you?

Looks as if Geneva had one of those "short engagements. A. J. has taken over again and all's well on the Clark-Stennett front.

Miss Peggy "Laurel" Mahaffey so-journed down that way the other week end. Need I say more?

Evelyn and Jim are going to make it the real thing. Take a look at that bee-u-tiful sparkler!

The mouse stole the show at the basketball game between the Eaglettes and Jackson Independents. Squeals were heard from all the gals, especially Annie and Katherine. Did you see the expression on Miss Stewart's face? It was pure agony. The inside story says that it came from Jolly and Patsy's room, but had previously been in the B. D. How things do travel!

Jean Everett — you sure rate a good lookin' picture of a good lookin' man — namely one White boy. And roomie, Nina, is the "Blond Flash" still on your walls?"

What goes on between Catherine Martin and Jerry Miesse? Love abloom?

Yes, Coach Harris, we caught you in the act! That blond on the Jackson Independent team was au-reet!

Strictly on the off beat is that good looking Lieutenant of Miss J'Nell Posey.

TENTH GRADE PRESENTS RECITAL

In a colorful and unusual program, the tenth grade music students were presented in a recital, titled "A Vase of Flowers." The high school sophomores, pupils of Mrs. L. B. Davis and Mrs. Mary Alice Peters, played before an appreciative audience on Saturday evening, February 3.

The guests were welcomed by Mrs. Peters, the music department's usual gracious custom, who announced that because of illness Mary Jane Brent was unable to play.

The theme "Vase of Flowers" was carried out, first, by the programs, which were large flowers with the different numbers printed on each petal. When the curtains opened a large green vase, with a Chinese design in pink, was seen with a great mass of pink flowers and green foliage. Around the vase the participants were grouped in a circle, their hands over their heads. With their vari-hued evening gowns, the appearance of a quaint pottery stand was given. The line then broke and the girls filed off. On the floor around were pink blossoms, as if they had dropped from their container.

Terissa Peeler opened the program playing "The Bells" by Bassett and "Indian Chief" by Weyheight. Olga Martinez followed playing Streaboy's "Ida Polka and Mazurka" by Monte —

"The Minuet in G" and "Largo" both well known favorites were Margaret Tumlin's selections —

The first voice numbers, "Over the Rainbow" and "Last Night" were sung by Carolyn Barnett.

Hopkin's "To a Sunrise" and "March of a Trombone" by Hayes were played by Mildred Gallman. "Waltz" and "Galop de Concert" were interpreted by Earline Caufield.

The well liked "The Swallow" and "La Paloma" were sung in Spanish by Zoila Isaquirre.

"Just a Follin" and "Around the Campfire" were played by Juanice Dyle. Paulin Reed played "Waltz Interlude" by Charles and "Love Dream" by Brown.

Rita Welch sang Victor Herbert's "I'm Falling in Love" and "Corissima" by Penn.

Zoila Isaquirre returned playing "Valse in A Flat" by Brahms and "Araxoanais" by Massenet.

Jessie Claire McLendon ended the evening playing "Novelozzo Prelude" by Godard and "Prelude in C Sharp Minor" by Rachmaninoff.

The ushers were Vickie Flowers, Betty Randall, Jimmie Woods and Rudolph Medina.

Hello Lloyd. Goodbye Lloyd. Wow! That was the fastest thing that ever happened. "Here today, gone tomorrow" seems to be his motto. Little Nellie Gray is lonesome again. Uncle Sam, how could you!

Jack Bobo presented himself on the campus the other night seeing everybody. He and Strick sure talked over everything.

L. C. Williams and Carol Kendall have been going steady for years. True love no doubt.

I could go one forever but my space is up. So toodle doo.

CLUB NEWS

Girl Reserve Club News

Last Thursday the High School Girl Reserves encountered the Consolidated School Girl Reserves in an exciting basketball game which resulted in a 17-11 victory for this school. Mrs. Clarke, sponsor and coach of the high school team, started McLendon, Harris and Murphy as forwards. To hold back those quick Consolidated School forwards, she put in Rivers, Reid and Parker. Subs for High School team were Cox, Jourdan, Herron, and Collier.

The Consolidated team built up a score of 11 points with Holiday, Bray, and Smith as forwards and Bennett, Mattis and Ward as guards. Subs were Hollis, Clarke, Bryant, Dendy, Manuel and McNair.

High scorer for the High school team was McLendon, scoring 8 points. Holiday and Harris tied as high scorers on the Consolidated School team with 4 points each.

Sophomore Class

The total amount collected in the March of Dimes campaign, sponsored by the Sophomore Class, has been announced as \$24.65.

Modern Miss Club

The Modern Miss club met January 29 and elected several new officers.

The office of president was left vacant by Ruth Gallant who transferred from high school to college at the end of the first semester. Helen Jolly, the former vice-president, stepped into Ruth's position; while two new vice-presidents were elected. One is to represent the day students; the other, the dormitory students. They are Ernestine Jourdan, Iuka, 1st vice-president; and Sybil Langston, Bolton, 2nd vice-president.

High School Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club held its third meeting Monday, January 21, 1945. At this meeting the future work of the club was decided. A three-act comedy "A Pair of Country Kids" was selected to be presented some time this year. The materials have been ordered and notice of their shipment has been received.

The meeting of January 28 was devoted to reading the play. Membership is still open to boys.

Lamplighters Cabinet Meets

The cabinet of the Lamplighters Club met in the living room of the Home Economics department, Tuesday, January 30, to discuss plans for the future. Those present were Miss Dent; Nell Eudy first vice-president; Whitaker, sponsor; Ann Bush, president; Sally Evans, second vice-president; Alice James, chairman of the social committee; and Ruby Shepard, chairman of the publicity committee. While discussing the business, Miss Whitaker served delicious refreshments.

nounce that Miss Jolly and Mr. Cates were left out of the skating party last week. We shall endeavor not to omit their names again as a \$1,000 law-suit is not desirable by the backers of this paper — You can relax that strong right arm now, Helen.



To "TEACHER"

I wish I were a birdie
On Friday — day for themes.
I wish I weren't human
I wish I had a headache
Or some good alibi
I wish I hadn't come today
Or that she'll pass me by.
I wish a dozen useless things
Because I can't, it seems
Get up before my English class
And read my stupid themes.

THE SUNSET

RWB

A royal reigning king, the Sun,
His daily hours over and done,
With dignity, moves slowly down
Attending clouds crowding round,
The purple stairs, long and deep
For day is over, and he must sleep.

His robes, a friendly crimson hue,
Touched with gold and flecked with
blue,
Trails behind in majestic disdain
Through a triumphant, glowing lane,
Of purple stairs, long and deep,
For day is over, and he must sleep.

THE STRANGE CASE OF MY ROOMMATE

She sleeps while I go to morning watch.

She's late for breakfast as Sally guards her place at the table.

She puts the flag up.

She takes her hair down and complains how fuzzy it is.

She wonders what she is going to wear — knowing all the time.

She diligently works before the nine o'clock bell finishing her shorthand assignment.

She tells me I am crazy.

I am.

She hurries to class as Rick's rings the second bell.

She rushes back to get her mail.
What mail?

She is very happy about going to CAP meeting this week.

She fiddles her vacant period.

She goes to office machines and stays rest of the morning.

She eats dinner slowly then hurries to typing.

She goes to the Grill, then to the office machine room where she stays all afternoon.

She calls Sally to come on and help her. Sally does after powdering her nose, combing her hair, and putting lipstick on.

She saunters toward her mailbox — and pulls out a letter.

She plays the piano while the girls call out requests.

She finishes supper then hurries to practice the Commercial Department's play.

She comes back, eats an apple, starts writing shorthand, which takes up the rest of study period.

She gets caught.

She talks me to sleep — but I love her, because she is my roommate.



Basketball

Eagles Lose Close Tilt to Wesson

Friday night the Hinds Junior College Eagles were overcome in the last several minutes to be defeated by Wesson's Wolves by a score of 32 to 30. The game began with the Eagles making the first goal and continuing to lead for most of the first half. In the second half Wesson pulled ahead by a narrow margin, but not wanting to take defeat easily the Eagles tightened up and all but licked the highly touted Co-Lincolites.

Traveling to Wesson Saturday the Eagles encountered the Wolves on their own court. The game was rather slow during the first half with neither team being able to score a great deal, the half ending 13 to 7 in Co-Lin's favor. The second half found the Eagles giving the Wolves plenty to worry about, but fell 3 points short of catching them. The final score being 28 to 25.

Leading the Wolves attack for the Friday game was Mullins with 13 points while Herring led with 13 on Saturday. For the Eagles in the first game is was Katsaboulas with 13 while in the second the scoring was divided evenly among several.

Lineups:

Wesson	Raymond
Barlow	F Katsaboulas
Herring	F Nail
Mullins	C McCreary
Fore	G Turberville
Magroe	G Hemphill

Subs: Wesson — Smith.

Raymond — Ocana, Puryear, McCallum, Hollingsworth, Duckworth, and Strickland.

Eaglettes Win One, Lose One in Co-Lin Scraps

The Hinds Eaglettes in their Friday night's game with Wesson were overcome by a very close score at the count of 32 to 30. With Wesson leading almost the entire game the Eaglettes were constantly on the defense, however they showed their strong fighting spirit by preventing the Wolverines from gaining a large lead. The Wolverines finally won with the Eaglettes putting up a terrific last minute fight.

Saturday night on the Co-Lincolites court the Eaglettes showed their offensive power by coming through on the leading end of a 19 to 18 score. The game seesawed back and forth throughout with the Eagles finally putting up a good lead and then Wesson coming up and almost gaining a lead, however, the game ended with the Eaglettes on the heavy end of the score. The Eaglettes high scorers were: Friday night — Cook with 9 points; Saturday night — Biggs 7 points. The Co-Lin star was Howing-

Eagles to Entertain Moorhead Cage Teams

Having the played the Moorhead Trojans in two games there the Hinds Junior College teams entertain the SJC squads on their own court, Friday and Saturday nights.

In their first games the teams proved to be evenly matched with the Eagles winning one and the Trojans winning one. The Eaglettes won both games but were given a good fight by the Sunflower girls. These games should prove to be close with the victory margin being narrow. A party is scheduled to follow the games Saturday. The girls' games are to be played at 7:00 P. M. and the boys' games immediately following.

The probable lineups will be:

Moorhead	Raymond
Owensse	F Biggs
Moore	F Gray
O'Keefe	F Martin
Sucker	G Johnson
Evans	G C. Martin
Williams	G Clark

BOYS

Raymond	Moorhead
Nail	F DuBoise
Katsaboulas	F Andrews
McCreary	C Arant
Hemphill	G Walton
Turberville	G Evans

ton Friday with 12 points and Saturday with 11 points.

Lineups:

Wesson	Raymond
Howington	F Martin
Colton	F Biggs
Brown	F Cook
Smith	G Johnson
Kelly	G C. Martin
Ratcliff	G Clark

Subs: Wesson — D. Middleton, Ross and Calhoun.

Raymond — Grey, Prassel, Schultz.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Do you have the bad habit of borrowing and not returning the articles? Borrowing is bad enough but not to return is twice as bad. The best thing is not to borrow at all.

Shakespeare's words, "neither a borrower nor a lender be" still hold true today. It's not a good idea to wear other people's clothes, jewelry, and make-up. If you're one of those people who are forever wanting something of someone else, you're not looked upon in a nice light.

One of the worst habits that a girl other people's belongings. It's not a good policy, and no one is ever popular or looked upon with favor that does it.

Lending articles can be just as



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED

Charles Riser recently moved to Texas. His new address is:

A/C Charles R. Riser, 14172169
Branch I-H.A.A.F.
Class 45-18N-E
Hands, Texas.

Lt. John S. Virden has been moved to the Mariannas. He reports that he is proud that at last he is nearing action.

Cadet Liston Peyton, former student of Hinds, is now stationed in Monroe, La., where he is completing training. Mr. Peyton, also a former student of Hinds, and their young daughter visited Cadet Peyton this week-end in Monroe.

Another of our alumnus, Robert Ehrhardt, is now serving for Uncle Sam in Texas. His present address:

Pvt. Robert Ehrhardt, 44063071
Co. B, 607th Bn., 14th Regt.
Camp Fannin, Texas.

Former student, Craig Harris, is headed for the European theatre of war and is co-pilot of a flying fortress. His address is:

Lt. Cecil C. Harris 0-828790
APO 16927-AA-8
c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Harold "Happy" Angelo is stationed near Washington, D. C. and will receive his commission in the Marine Corps in May. After graduating, Happy will be home for several days before further assignment.

Former student, Jack Thorne, is now in the Admiralty Islands. His address is:

Fleet Record Office (Duty)
Navy 3205 c/o Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Former student, Bob Bennett, is now in Pearl Harbor and he comments on the beautiful country. Bob has run into several Mississippi boys at Pearl

bad: It's not so hard to refuse someone and it certainly saves you worry as to whether you're going to get it back — and when! Think twice before you lend someone something even if it is your roommate.

Don't borrow. That is one of the first don'ts on a boarding students list of shall and shall nots. In the end you'll be happier wearing your own things and will receive benefit from using your own belongings.

Don't lend. Another one of the shall and shall nots that head your list is this. You'll have your own things then and won't be worried about how they are being treated.

Remember "neither a borrower nor a lender be." Are you guilty?

BANANA LAND

by Rodolfo Medina

Where I come from, there lots of banana plantations. The growth of this plant is very interesting. To plant a banana plantation you have to clear the land first. Then you measure the land with an eighteen foot pole from one end of the clearing to the other end, because each plant has to be separated eighteen feet on all sides. After the land is all clear and well measured you plant a stake at every place a seed must be planted. Then you make a hole in every place where a stake is. These holes must be about one foot deep. After you have made the holes you bring the seeds on pack-mules. You go along distributing them in every hole, and at the same time cover them with dirt. After a week you are ready to clean around the seeds. Two or more weeks and the banana plants are starting to grow. For about eight months you just keep cleaning, spraying and irrigating them. When they are about five months old they start bearing. In about three more months they are ready to be cut and sent to the seaports so they can be exported to different countries. The bananas are cut green so they will not ripen during the trip.

These plants grow to be about 18 to 20 feet tall. After they are grown you have to take good care of them, because there are some diseases that kill the plant.

There are different men that take care of a plantation. There is the overseer, time-keeper, spray master, foreman, and the workers.

Honduras is the leading country in the exportation of bananas.

It was here in these plantations that I used to have a lot of fun with other friends of mine. We used to go out to the plantations and look for ripe bananas.

DRAMATIC CLUB

(Continued from Page One)

Members of the club who attended were: Porter Puryear, Mary Liddell, Pauline Lawson, Mary Catherine Lowry, Trudy Chichester, Marjorie Osborn, Patricia McLaughlin, Rosemary Angelo, Gene Ray, Martha Rogers, Miriam Nobles, Katherine Loftin, Estelle O'Quinn, Dot Segrest, Mildred Segrest, Lucy Felker, Barbara Holman, Billy Taylor, Yita Gervin and Sally Evans.

Miss Boyd, the sponsor of the club, attended. Her guests were Mrs. Rowzee, Miss Whitaker and Mrs. Askew.

Harbor and has hopes of seeing his brother, Joe, soon.

S-Sgt. Mitchell Garland reports that he is fine. His address is:

S-Sgt. Mitchell Garland
ASN 14185545
375 Bomb Sq., 308 Bomb Gp.
APO 211, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

One of our favorites who left at the beginning of the year, Reid French, is now in Maryland. Reid spent Christmas in Great Lakes, Ill. He is studying to be a radio operator. His address:

Mallory Reid French, Jr.
S 2-c, USNR
Draft 118, R. M. S.
Bks. 514, USNTC
Bainbridge, Maryland.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday,

February 14, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 16

Mississippi Methodist Student Movement Meets At Millsaps

Five Methodist students represented Hinds Junior College at the Methodist conference held on the Millsaps college campus. It was held on February 9-10-11 with students from the various colleges in Mississippi attending. The theme of the conference was "Resources for Construction" and the guest speaker was Rev. Robert H. Hamill, Lyons Methodist church, Clinton, Iowa. Other adult leaders were Rev. Harold A. Ehrenspurger, Editorial secretary — Board of Education, Nashville, Tennessee; Rev. I. H. Sills, Mississippi Conference Board of Education, Jackson; Rev. A. C. Bishop, Tupelo; Dean R. M. Guess, University; Miss Elizabeth Tittsworth, MSCW, Columbus; and Miss Mildred Clegg, Jackson.

After registration on Friday afternoon, a banquet was given and afterward an address by Rev. Hamill. This was followed by a short play presented by the Wesley players of MSCW.

On Saturday business meetings, workshops, addresses by the principal speakers, and recreation was attended by the delegates. Officers for the coming year were elected and installed and it was decided that the conference will be held at MSCW next year. The meeting closed Sunday morning with Holy Communion and an address by Rev. Hamill.

Hinds delegates were in charge of recreation and group singings. Those students who represented Hinds at the conference were: Thelma Prassell, Katherine Loftin, Ruby Shepard, Wade Ricks, and Dorothy Segrest. They report that they enjoyed the conference very much and gained quite a bit of inspiration and facts that they brought back to share with the M. Y. F. group.

Returned Delegates Give Report on Conference

A very interesting account of the conference held this past week-end at Copiah-Lincoln Junior College, was given by Miss Whitaker, Mr. Mitchell and Gerry Strong, HJC's representative to the conference and president of Christian Endeavor.

The theme of the conference was "Living Victoriously," and all the topics for discussion were built around this theme.

A very interesting talk was given by Gerry at the conference. Miss Whitaker and Mr. Mitchell each assisted in leading discussion groups, and other activities.

Some interesting discussions were held on Different Phases of Prayer, Problems on the College Campus, Choosing a Vocation, and Essentials for Life Preparation.

Students to Attend Concert

Members of the Music Department and of the faculty will again go to Jackson to hear the third of the concert series presented by Armand Coullet. Alec Templeton, the blind pianist, will present his program Friday night, February 16, at 8:15. The bus will leave school to take the students to Jackson immediately after supper.

An interesting feature about this concert is that many music pupils are buying tickets close to the artist so that they may watch his hands.

This concert is expected to draw more crowds than any of the previous ones.

Coming to Jackson early this spring is the opera "Carmen." Anyone wishing to go should see Mrs. Davis immediately. A whole section is going to be reserved for the students and faculty members who wish to go.

"Y" WEDDING TO BE PRESENTED SATURDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 17

Highlighting the events for this week will be the Freshman-Sophomore wedding, Saturday night, February 17, at eight o'clock.

The stage of the auditorium will be the setting for this traditional event. The military motif will be used with the "men" in the wedding party wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army.

The bride will be gowned in the traditional white satin with a floor length veil. Her attendants will wear white dresses with sweetheart necklines and short puffed sleeves.

HJC is honoring high school seniors on this week-end. Any student who has a friend who is finishing high school this year is privileged to invite the friend for the wedding. If you are planning to invite a senior please turn their name in to Miss Davis immediately so arrangements can be made.

Committees have been appointed by

Patricia McLaughlin, Y president, and they are beginning to work on the final plans for Saturday.

This occasion is one that is long remembered by students and visitors at HJC — not only for its beauty but for the idea it symbolizes — the union of the two classes.

President's Wife Sustains Burns

Mrs. G. M. McLendon, wife of the president, suffered painful burns from a fire which broke out in the McLendon home on faculty circle Monday morning. The fire occurred when a broken pipe line in the bathroom ignited from a nearby heater. In an attempt to extinguish the fire Mrs. McLendon's clothes began to burn. She is now in the Baptist hospital in Jackson and as the paper went to press the extent of her burns was not known.

SOPHOMORE HOME ECONOMICS CLASS VISIT MRS. SHEARER

On Wednesday afternoon of last week, the sophomore home economics class visited the home of Mrs. J. L. Shearer in Raymond. This class has just finished a unit on china, silver, and other household furnishings. Mrs. Shearer showed them her lovely collection of family heirlooms. Among them were lovely vases, pitchers, exquisite punch bowl and cups, French Haviland China, a Delft plate from Ireland, several pieces of lovely crystal and silver, a beautiful, interesting old clock, an old rosewood table and many other family treasures.

Those who enjoyed Mrs. Shearer's hospitality were: J'Nell Posey, Ann Bush, Sue Ponder, Ruth Gill, and Miss Whitaker.

After seeing the antiques, the class was served nut-cake and iced cakes.

CALENDAR

February 13 — High School ball game 3:30, Edwards, here.

February 14 — Wedding rehearsal, 6:45.

February 16 — Students go to Jackson to hear Alec Templeton.

February 17 — 9 AM, Wedding rehearsal. 8 PM, Wedding. 9 PM, Reception following wedding.

Moorhead Honored By Reception

Saturday night, after three hard-fought games in the gym, the Moorhead Trojans were honor guests at a reception given in the lobby of the girls' dormitory.

After the teams were served a delicious supper in the dining hall, a program of HJC talent was presented. Patricia McLaughlin acted as master of ceremonies and introduced the various performers.

First on the program was Bill Hughes who sang "Blues in the Night," "Boogie-Woogie," and "The Boogie Woogie Washwoman."

Next came Gloria Cockerham whose trumpet solos entranced her audience. "Let Me Love You Tonight," was her first number, followed by "Sweet and Lovely," and "Stardust."

Carlos, one of the charming Spanish boys on the campus, sang "Don't Fence Me In." Next he sang "Poinsettia," and as an encore "Amour."

"I Don't Want to Love You," "Don't Take Your Love From Me," "My Silent Love," were sung by Rosemary Angelo.

Darrell Busby had a difficult time trying to obey her mother and find Hezie. Much to everyone's relief she succeeded and he turned out to be one of the Moorhead team. Darrell always gets her man even if she has to lasso him as she did Hezie.

By popular demand, Al Strickland, of the Moorhead team, played several

Game Times for Tournament

Thursday, February 22

3:30 PM — Summit vs Decatur (girls)
4:30 PM — Summit vs. Decatur (boys)

7:30 PM — Wesson vs. Goodman (girls)

8:30 PM — Wesson vs. Goodman (boys)

Friday, February 23

9:00 AM — Ellisville vs. Moorhead (girls)

10:00 AM — Ellisville vs. Moorhead (boys)

11:00 AM — Perk vs. winner of 7 and 8 o'clock game Friday (girls)

2:00 PM — Perk vs. winner of 7 and 8 o'clock game Friday (boys)

3:00 PM — Scooba vs. Poplarville (girls)

4:00 PM — Scooba vs. Poplarville (boys)

7:30 PM — Raymond vs. winner of 9 and 10 o'clock game Friday (girls)

8:30 PM — Raymond vs. winner of 9 and 10 o'clock game Friday (boys)

Saturday, February 24

10:00 AM — Girls semi-finals.

11:00 AM — Girls Semi-finals.

2:00 PM — Boys Semi-finals.

3:00 PM — Boys Semi-finals.

7:30 PM — Girls Finals.

8:30 PM — Boys Finals.

numbers.

Patricia brought the merrymaking to an end by singing "Good-Night Ladies."

THE HINDSONIAN

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THOUGHT FOR LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Last week Americans everywhere paused in honor of the birthday of one of the greatest men America has ever produced, Abraham Lincoln.

Approximately eighty years ago this man celebrated in the White House his fifty-sixth birthday. A few weeks later he was to take the inaugural oath for the second time. He faced a nation that for four years had been split by internal strife and he urged the people to work together to "bind up the nation's wounds."

This man has become to succeeding generations of Americans, a symbol of freedom, and in turn Americans have become a symbol to many of the downtrodden nations of the world. Today these people are looking to us again for reassurance that their freedom will come eventually. We must make good all the promises we have made that other nations, as well as this one, "will, under God, have a new birth of freedom."

Yet before doing this it would be well to examine the lack of freedom and the race discrimination in our own country. America has been the melting pot for many races of the world and if her citizens of many races are not given a fair chance, we cannot expect other nations to trust us to solve the same problem for them.

Many trite but age-old maxims often run similar to this "It's easier to see another's faults than our own — we never see ourselves as others see us," and so on. These being traits of human nature, much criticism, both constructive and destructive, results.

The primary aim of education is self-improvement, yet when our friends, teachers, roommates, give us helpful, tactful suggestions that might be interpreted as critical we all too often get our feelings hurt and instead of taking their words to heart, we send pelting, stinging criticisms in return. In doing this we lose more opportunities for education, in the sense of self-improvement, than is to be found in all our textbooks.

Then again there are those people whose sole aim in life is malicious fault finding. Their caustic remarks find our weakest points and their comments eat like acid into our pride. These are merely idle criticisms from an equally idle mind, yet these are the ones whose remarks bruise our spirits, strangely enough, more than that of our friends.

All of us get both of these types of criticisms, for none of us are perfect and other people can't resist pointing it out. In ignoring, or being irritated by their censure, we merely confirm to our "judges" that we are not bigger than they, that we can't take it. If we can turn these criticisms to our advantage we show that our claim to greatness is one degree more advanced.

HAVE YOU MET?

The girl who's always buzzing around about the Y business and whose eyes sparkle when she's talking about one of her favorite subjects, the Y? Another of her favorite subjects is sailors — witness that frat pin she's wearing from a certain V-12er at Georgia Tech. However, she has no aversion to Marines or to a certain guy she was seen with at a

recent ball game!

She's always studying chemistry, analyt, or polit or talking about that home town, Forest. She's the able president of the Y, vice-president of Phi Theta Kappa, and feature editor of the Hindsonian. All this doesn't keep her from having a good time and she's a real all round gal. Haven't you guessed — "Tricia McLaughlin."



*From the Staff Room
Window*

For ages men and women have sung at their work. We are told that centuries before America was discovered tribes in Africa instinctively turned the rhythm of their labors into primitive chants which in some eerie manner changed drudgery into a kind of tribal glee.

Music has followed the changing of labor from hand craftsmanship to mass production. With World War 2, which has multiplied mass industry in a way which shatters all previous conceptions of production, has come the introduction of music through electrical transmission and amplification that millions now listen daily to music while they work.

The objective of this is to relieve the worker of this deadly monotony which comes with machine production. It is regarded as a means of sparing the worker from becoming a whirling cog in a machine with no time to think, feel, or realize his rights to the beauties of the world.

A new field is now opening to musically-trained people. In the future almost every plant will have its musical director who will direct the musical program going out to parts of the factory reached by the amplification system.

There are two different types of work—mental and physical. Music for the mental work should be decidedly different from that used for physical work.

A transcription library is a good source for music. The radio is not recommended because of the time given to station breaks and advertising.

Two and a half hours a day are considered a sufficient amount. Lunch time is generally the time during which the employees can hear their favorite requests.

The primary purpose of music in industry is to relieve fatigue and boredom, but it also increases production, reduces accidents, improves attendance, and improves morale.

From the Staff Room

Window

Coach Harris standing on the steps talking nonchalantly and flipping his coin, catching it behind his back to the amazement of his audience, Mr. Cox and Mr. Gatewood. Edith Schultz wandering across the campus leisurely in the direction of the Science Building. Speights taking his early morning walk with a black dog following him, while he is making cracks to Bobbie Hahn and Jean Hughes, Miss Stevens driving by with Sue in her car. Joyce Herring ambling around the campus as if she were looking for someone. Evelyn Barland looking lonely for a man as she enters the Adm. Building. Miss Clark loaded down with office supplies. Mr. Herring entering Adm. Building and then coming out and listening to Westerfield talk about girls. The mail man bringing in the mail. Hollingsberry and Young, driving by in the milk wagon. An airplane flying over. Miss Herring wandering over to the Adm. Building. Millard and Hemp, strolling along the sidewalk looking for something to do. Paulinski being followed toward the G. D. by Mary, the washwoman. Moorhead boys and girls coming from town. While Wilson McCreary drives up and begins flirting with the women. Paulinski and Mackie being very secretive with a letter which Mackie reads. Rosemary and Gne leaving for Jackson.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS—

I'm ashamed of myself
I'm powerful bad
I spent my stamp money
Where I oughtn't to had.

In Defense of Moods

Moods are wonderful and terrible things. To those who are fortunate enough to have them, they are wonderful. To those unfortunate individuals who do not have them, they are terrible and the essence of all evil. A person in a mood is just as formidable a foe as a wild tiger to them, and they shriek with horror when they encounter a moody person and fly in the opposite direction. In such an instance the moody person is unmolested and can continue to enjoy his mood in peace. But there are others who, missionary like, feel it their duty to snap the person out of his mood or to cheer him up. It is against nathemas with all the violence of my nature. I will explain just in what manner these cheerful helpers go about their destructive work.

You have just arranged yourself in a comfortable slump in a chair or on the bed. You have relaxed all your facial features and perhaps you do look a little on the solemn side but it is not because you are unhappy, you have simply relaxed. Outside your window there are trees or perhaps the clouds are interesting to watch or perhaps you are not looking at anything physical at all. Light blue is settling all around you — and wrapping you up in its heavenly warmth and peacefulness. Your mind goes wandering off on its own indolent adventures and you are completely happy. That is, you are happy until — knock! knock! You do not hear the knock so the knocker comes in anyway and being of a keenly discerning eye and helpful nature, he perceives his duty immediately and thumps you affectionately on the back. "Cheer up" and the loathed expression is certain to follow. The knocker opens his mouth and everything inside of you turns to flame and disgust. "You look as though you'd lost your last friend." The flames inside you roar and you abominate the words and that person who would lower himself to the trite expression and you wish to high heaven that dutiful soul would go his cheerful way and leave you alone. You say nothing. He keeps his hand comfortingly on your shoulder in a manner that says, "don't worry ole chap, I'll help you bear your load." You shake his self-righteous hand off and long to shout that you are happy and you don't have any load and if you did, he would

be the last person in the world you would want to help you, but you remember that your mother told you to be kind to those less fortunate than you, so you bite your tongue and say nothing. The flames inside are consuming you and you are white-hot. You say nothing and the beautiful light blue you were wrapped in changes its hue and becomes blacker and blacker. The fact that you have shaken his hand from your shoulder does not daunt this uplifter of the downtrodden, he then puts his arm around you and in soothingly monotonous, gruesome monotones begins to chant in your ear about how bad things aren't and after all life is pretty good. Of course you know that life is good and you know it better than any goon like him and who said it wasn't good, and the only thing wrong with it is him and — you check your thoughts. He continues and you grab the bedpost and hang on to keep from exploding and the blackness is becoming thicker. Your benefactor mistakes the grabbing of the bedpost for overwhelming sorrow and his voice become more urgent and waxing poetic he begins quoting "The Rainy Day" by Longfellow or "The Big Drip" by Splatter and that is more than you can stand. You jump to your feet and yell in your most horrible tones for him to get out and stay out and — you check your tongue for fear of what might result. He looks amazed wounded and exceedingly self-righteous. This goads you to almost irresponsible fury and you glare at him, your thoughts spread all over you. He recovers and with the air of a martyr and a very good one he leaves with a "well, if that's the way you feel about it I was only trying to help" look and you inwardly rave that that is exactly the way you feel about it and who asked for his unwanted solicitude anyway. You slump back on the bed, only now you are all tense and you continue to mutter in your mind, but the knots don't come out of your muscles very easily and your breath is still hard. You gaze out the window and gradually, after planning and executing the perfect murder in your mind, your body relaxes and your mind becomes elusive and soft light-blue clouds fold themselves around you again. Peace — Contentment — Unparalleled happiness —

FROM THE SIDELINES

Have you ever gone to morning watch? That's a natural question to ask because almost everyone has gone at one time or another.

With a little effort you can make going to morning watch a regular habit.

The good gotten from it cannot be expressed in words as it comes from the heart. The pleasure of silently praying in the early morning is an unexpressable feeling of security that lasts throughout the day.

Many students have said that morn-

ing watch starts their day off right. Others say it does them more down-to-earth good than anything else. Still others say it gives them a chance to pray as they wish and learn a valuable thought for the day.

It is true that only a few attend these morning meditations but they are worth the few minutes spent in the BSU room. It is interdenominational and all are invited.

How about getting up in the morning?



Memorial Services were held for Lt. Fred Martin. A large crowd of relatives and friends assembled recently at the Cato Baptist church, Brandon, to pay tribute to the memory of First Lt. Fred H. Martin, who was killed September 25, 1944, in Germany. Fred was a very popular student at Hinds Junior College, 1935-36. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Martin of Cato, recently received a letter from a chaplain stationed in Belgium with military services.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by two brothers and three sisters, one of whom is now enrolled at Hinds Junior College. Nell, popular freshman and Eaglette, the fourth member of her family in the HJC tradition.

Otho Amacker has reached the States. After 23 months as a radio operator on a C-46 cargo plane for the Air Transport Command in the China-Burma-India theatre, S-Sgt. Otho H. Amacker, of Jackson, former star in the HJC music department, reached Miami aboard one of the Air Transport Command's giant planes. Sgh. Amacker participated in the evacuation of Myinkina and has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with an oak leaf cluster and a Distinguished Unit Citation.

Lieut. (jg) Albion Fernando Summer was carried by The Daily News of mer, USNR, is safe. This statement February 9. "Babe" Summer as he was affectionately called on the HJC campus, is not only safe but home on furlough, after having been announced "missing" by the Navy in the January 10 casualty report. Friends of this popular HJCer are looking forward to his promised visit to the campus at an early date.

Hal Phillips visited the campus.

A most welcome visitor on the campus last week was Hal Phillips, Lt. (jg) of the Navy. Among his many experiences of recent date was a meeting overseas with his former roommate and special friend, William Noble. Hal was the appointed orderly to four Generals who visited his vessel in a body.

CLUB NEWS

Girl Reserves

Plans for improving the infirmary were discussed at the meeting Thursday. It was decided that curtains would be made by a committee of Ernestine Jourdan, Eleanor Phillips, Terrisa Peeler, Sue Thompson, and Joyce Herring. Pot plants and pictures are going to be added to help brighten the infirmary.

It was suggested that reading material be placed in there to help pass away the time. The group has other plans for improvements that will make the infirmary more comfortable. Committees were appointed to help carry



Our library has a very good section devoted to music. In the past year especially, this department has grown.

For those fans of opera or for reference work there are two books that I especially recommend. They are *Storis of the Great Operas* by the late Ernest Newman, and *The Victor Book of the Opera*. The first book is the best book on opera that I have yet found. Though it deals with only a comparatively small number of operas, it is complete in every detail. The second, though not so complete gives at most a skeleton description of the action and music of more than a hundred operas. The latter also has splendid pictures of sets and characters of operas. Also there are ten small books by Robert Bagar, the eminent New York music critic, each devoted to one opera. These are excellent also.

A book of interest to the record collector is *Music on Records* by B. H. Haggin. There are two editions of this. The later one is more complete because it contains discussions of some later recordings. Mr. Haggin seems to be the least bit prejudiced by the age of the composer who wrote the composition, but the evaluations of the recordings are for the most part true and helpful.

The biographies of musicians and composers have been named for the general biography section to the music section. The most appealing of these biographies are *Beloved Friend* the story of Tschaikowsky's tragic life and music, *Clara Schumann*, by John Burk, and *Enchanting Jenny Lind*, by Laura Bent.

The music section has grown in the last year, and will continue to do so.

out the plans so improvements can be made before we have some more visitors.

High School Dramatic Club

The High School Dramatic Club is still selecting characters for their new play "A Pair of Country Kids." The cast is not yet completed but is expected to be soon.

Modern Miss Club

The Modern Miss Club held a meeting Friday morning, February 10.

After business was discussed, the program was turned over to Eleanor Phillips. The following parts were given: Beauty is as Beauty Eats, Mary Alice Harrison; Fads and Fancies, Mary Ann Lewis; Your Face Value, Helen Jolly.

The program was very interesting and was enjoyed by all.

Christian Endeavor

The newly elected officers of Christian Endeavor were initiated at its regular time of meeting last Sunday night. Capable officers have been chosen to fill the various positions, and they have assumed the responsibilities, and are starting what we hope to be a successful semester.



Eagles Defeat Moorhead In Final Classics

The Hinds Junior College Eagles, having taken on the Moorhead Trojans previously in two games, winning one and losing one, added two games to their winning list which gives them five wins out of twelve starts for their record of pre-tourney games.

Friday night found the Eagles in a very exhilarating mood. Dropping in the first four points of the games, the Eagles were on the long end of the score until the final whistle. The Trojans being unable to overcome the dazzling passing attack which kept them bewildered through the game. Continuing his fine playing, Tony Katsaboulas dropped 14 points in the bucket for the Eagles. Jack Walton, captain, and playing coach of the Trojans led Moorhead's scoring list with 18 points. The final score was 43 to 37.

Again Saturday night the Eagles were in an exhilarated mood. This game was a repetition of the first except that the Eagles were hitting more from all parts of the floor, and led throughout by a wider score, however, Moorhead proved to have a very scrappy team. The game ended with the Eagles harboring a 43 to 20 victory. "Turtle" Turberville, who has been a leading offensive and defensive star throughout the season came through with 13 points for the Eagles.

Subs.: Wesson — Middleton.
Raymond: Prassel, Schultz, Cook.
Wesson Raymond
Herring F Katsaboulas
Barlow F McCallum
Mullins C Hollingsworth
Magro G Nail
Fore G Hemphill
Subs: Wesson: Smith, Wilkinson.
Raymond: Puryear.

Eaglettes Victorious in Last Tilt Before Tourney

Playing a very brilliant game throughout the Hinds Eaglettes came through both Friday and Saturday nights to hand the Moorhead sextette a licking.

Having little trouble in leading throughout the Hinds girls came out on top in Friday's game by a count of 38 to 22, while Saturday's tilt found them on the leading end of a 40 to 29 score. Owens, the offensive star of the Moorhead sextette led her team with 18. Saturday's game found N. Martin, an Eaglette forward, drop in 20 points, with Owens of the Trojans counting 9 points.

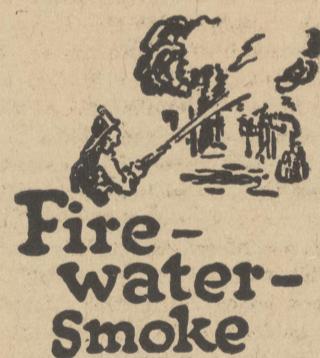
Baby Eagles Split Games With Moorhead

Having won three out of seven games this year, all of them being very close, the Hinds High School cage quintet won one, and lost one to the fast breaking Moorhead five. Friday night's game found the Baby Eagles leading most of the game with Culipher netting 10 points to lead his team's offense, the final score was 28 to 20.

Not to be outdone, the Moorhead five came back Saturday night with a fast breaking attack which put the Baby Eagles on the short end of a 24 to 21 final score. Moser, a stalwart of the Moorhead team led with 16 points.

Lineups:
Raymond Moorhead
Culipher F Butts
Taylor F Moser
Nail C C. Edwards
Newman G Hooker
Williams G Viner

Subs.: Raymond: Chapman, Calhoun. Moorhead: Green, B. Edwards, Taylor, Gibson, Waldrup.



Fire - water - Smoke

After interviewing Darrell Busby, I found her likes and dislikes are as follows:

Hobby — stocking pins in water bubbles.
Sport — Hop-Scotch.
Favorite Song — Elmer's Tune.
Motto — Live until you die.
Favorite Saying — Isn't life wonderful! What would we do without it?
Favorite Food — Shucks!
Favorite Boy — Santa Claus.
Favorite Girl — Sara Frances McDaniel.
Favorite Colors — (W. M.) White and (Bruce) Brown. I like you too, Pat.
Favorite Moon — "Moonshine."
Favorite Son — Any of them.
Favorite Country — Africa (Brotherly and sisterly love).
Favorite Radio Program — Willey Jordan.
Favorite Dress — The one hanging in my closet.

Eagles Defeat Wolves

The Hinds Junior College Eagles travelling to Wesson for the last game of a four game series with them, handed them a stinging defeat Thursday night. This was Wesson's first defeat of the season. Raymond's team came through at the first of the game to drop in six points before the Wolves got started, however it was a very short time before the Wolves almost pulled into the lead. The Eagles, fighting very hard were able to maintain their small lead throughout the game, with Katsaboulas, their most stalwart forward, leading the attack to make his total pointage 13. Mullins, the offensive demon of the Wolves came through with 13 points to tie that of Raymond's Katsaboulas.

Playing a tight defense and strong offense throughout the game, the Hinds Eaglettes pulled through to beat the Wolverines by a one point margin. The game seesawed back and forth with neither team being able to maintain a large lead, however, the end of the game found the Eaglettes in the lead 19 to 18. The Eaglettes scoring was almost evenly divided with Brown of Wesson leading for the Wolverines with 7 points.

Lineups:

Wesson		Raymond
Howington	F	Grey
Brown	F	Biggs
Calhoun	F	N. Martin
J. Kelly	G	C. Martin
Cotton	G	Johnson
Smith	G	Clark

CHOOSE YOUR OWN

During the past few years, more than ever, we have been hearing the words, "choose your own," Especially in grocery stores and cafeterias you are told to take the ones you want. In other words: Wait on yourself for you are just as able as any clerks we could hire; and anyway it saves us money.

Well, we are used to that in everyday life. But has one of your teachers ever told you to choose your assignment for the next day in just as "matter of fact" voice as your mother would tell you to pick out a dress? Mine did once! Of course there is a catch to it though — the catch being a theme which had to be written whether or not it was assigned — and the choice being the subject of the theme.

Yes, choose your own, for you are just as capable of exerting your brain looking for a subject as I; maybe more so because I have lots of other things to think about.

However, for this teacher it must be said that upon hearing the howls of her obedient young pupils, she repented of her sin and gave them a subject whereupon to write. But here, I am sorry to say, she committed a greater one for she asked each and every one of the aforesaid pupils to write about their Ideal — boy or girl. And the howls of those students became greater; she became angrier, and thundered at those innocent young things to do what they wanted to do.

Favorite Animal — Cowlyn Fauvette.
Favorite Lesson — Woology.

I GO TO A BASKETBALL GAME

Because I had a date, I betook myself to see Raymond play Moorhead. The high school boys games was first, but I didn't know any of them so I watched patiently. Culipher plays fast and he'll be even better when he gets to college. Then the girls' game was next. I like it because they didn't play so fast. Bonnie kept clapping her hands — so she could get the ball I guess. Cookie waved her hands in the air but No. 0 on SJC's side was always in front of her. Helen Boggs sprinted around the court. During the last half I got tired and talked to my date who was more interested in the girls than me. Every time they would get near the goal he'd yell, "C'mon Nellie make that goal!" You couldn't tell whether it was Nell Martin or Nellie Gray.

During the warm-up period of the boys' game, my date left to give advice to the team. I talked to Patricia and Earlton. Then Ann and I talked about everything in general and nothing in particular. When my date returned I had moved all around and he had the worst time finding me. Finally with a whistle he located me. We proceeded to watch the last game but I was getting sleepy and my poor eyes just wouldn't stay open. Jimmy Young came in carrying a thermos jug and Gloria started dying laughing. We discovered it was ice cold water and oh, so good. Yes, they offered us some because my tongue was hanging out as if I hadn't had any in weeks. My date thought I was silly and refused to talk to me.

The basketball game got real interesting and I was wide awake. No. 10 on Moorhead's side had Nails looking like a gorilla or somp'm. Then Turtle flung his arms out at him. 'Twas no use. Bruce Brown came in with a clipped hair-cut. He's going to State now. He conversed with Tricia while Earlton watched the ball game. Margie came in and Bruce sat with her.

Miss Halford kept yelling for Moorhead and my date kept arguing that we were going to win, so they had a small wager involved.

The game ended and I trudged back to the bed tired but a little bewildered because my date said I didn't know anything about basketball. He also said I was just like a woman — more interested in who's there than who's playing.

The hog project furnishes about 6000 pounds of meat for the dining room of the school.

Hinds Junior College is approved by the State Junior College Commission as a Standard Junior College.

The library is housed on the first floor of the Administration Building and contains between 5000 and 6000 volumes.

Hinds Junior College was one of the first institutions of its kind in the state to raise its courses of study above the high school level.

This one being of a lazy turn of mind, did not exert same, so she took the first subject mention, "Choose Your Own," which she is just fixing to do in regards to the nearest exit.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, February 21, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 17B

FRESHMAN - SOPHOMORE CLASSES UNITED IN WEDDING CEREMONY

The traditional wedding of the Freshman and Sophomore classes was solemnized last Saturday evening in the Hinds Junior College auditorium. In a candlelight ceremony marked by simplicity and beauty, Miss Peggy Mahaffey, the chosen Freshman from Mendenhall, became the "bride" of Polly Crisler of Raymond, who was selected from the Sophomore class.

The stage was set as an army chapel. A high altar at the back accented five tall candelabra. A rail in front of the altar was covered with greenery, embanked with white pear blossoms. Candles were placed on top of the altar. Choir lofts on either side were enclosed in a solid mass of greenery with fans of gladioli in white baskets.

A program of nuptial music was given by the Girls Chorus, Mixed Chorus, and High School Chorus. While the Prelude, "Au Matin" by Godard was being played in duo form by Miss Margaret White and Miss Faye Standefer, six girls vested in white lighted the candles, then the Choruses entered on either side of the choir lofts.

"Tis Thy Wedding Morning," by Cowen followed by "Chimes of Spring" by Lincke was rendered by the choruses. Miss Thelma Prassel then sang "A Birthday Song" by Woodman. A duet, "Because" by de Hardelot was sung by Mr. Billy Taylor and Mr. Earlton Gibbes. In continuous program "Oh Promise Me" by DeKoven was sung by the chorus. A trumpet solo by Miss Gloria Cockerham, "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" by Liszt, was played preceding the entrance of the High School Glee Club, who sang "At Dawning" by Cadman in a processional. They were in short white vestments and each carried a white candle. Miss Gloria Bridges was at the piano.

For the wedding processional the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" by Wagner was sung by the choruses. During the ceremony "I Love You Truly" and "Liebestraume" were hummed. The recessional was played in its entirety in duo form by Misses White and Standefer.

Miss Ann Bush attended Miss Crisler as best man. Groomsmen were Sue Ponder, Barbara Holman, Essie Nelson, and Sarah Frances Weathersby. They were attired in army uniforms.

The bridesmaids were Misses Ava Lynn Liddell, Penny Frank, Alice James, and Annie Stephens. They wore floor length gowns of white net with white satin bodices. A shoulder length veil caught with clusters of blue corn flowers framed their faces. Each carried a muff of white net with clusters of the blue corn flowers on it. Their slippers were of the same shade blue.

The maid of honor, Miss Nell Martin, wore a gown of white net with a

bodice of white brocaded satin. Her veil had clusters of sweetpeas caught on it. Her bouquet was of pink gladioli. Her slippers were shell pink.

The bride entering on the arm of Mr. G. M. McLendon, president of Hinds Junior College, was lovely in her wedding gown of ivory cuchess satin, made with a lace yoke which was edged with seedpearls. The long sleeves ended in lily points, and the full skirt extended into a cathedral train. Her double veil of illusion was edged with Chantilly lace and was held in place by a halo of seedpearls and orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white gladioli and fern tied with white satin ribbon and a shower of small streamers in sweetheart bows.

After Miss Gertrude Davis, dean of women, gowned in a rose beige dinner dress and wearing a corsage of pink carnations entered, the wedding began.

The ceremony was performed by A-S Maurice Herring, class of '41, from Utica, Mississippi.

The bride's dress was loaned by the selected bride of the year, Mrs. Charles Tucker nee Rachel Stubbs, '43 of Utica.

The wedding rings of the double ring ceremony were donated by the 1944 groom, Miss Jeanie Barber of New Orleans, and her attendants.

The ushers were Robert Hemphill, John Hollingsworth, Jimmy Goodwin, Dewey Purser, Millard McCallum, and Sonny Speights.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the library. The two-tiered cake centered the bride's table and was topped by a miniature bride and groom. After the cutting of the cake by the bride and groom Misses Pauline Lawson and Marjorie Osborn presided at this table. Misses Mary Catherine Lowry and Ruth Gallant presided at the punch bowl. The Girl Reserves acted as hostesses.

DEMITASSE SERVED GUESTS

On Sunday afternoon, February 18, the Lamplighter's Club, under the leadership of Miss Whitaker, had members of the faculty, visitors and their hostesses in the Home Economics for a cup of coffee or tea.

Nell Martin, Marjorie Osborn, and J'Nell Posey presided as hostesses in the living room and dining room. Sara Martin and Alice James served coffee and tea. Patsy O'Quin, Halla Jo Francis, Sally Evans, and Nell Eudy assisted in serving the guests.

Numerous guests enjoyed this entertainment.

The library subscribes to and keeps on file 73 periodicals varying in type from the light or purely recreational to the professional and technical.

FORMER HJC STUDENT RECEIVES PROMOTION

A U. S Air Force Station, England — The promotion of James D. Buford from captain to major has been announced by Col. Robert W. Chriss, commanding officer of this station.

Major Buford is a squadron executive officer. He is responsible for the administrative policy of his unit and its execution. He received his training as an Aviation Cadet at Jackson, Greenville, and Columbus, Miss.

Buford arrived in the European Theater of Operation in August, 1942. He is a graduate of Hinds Junior College, and was a student before enlisting in the AAF in August, 1942.

The Major is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Buford, Holly Springs. His brother, Cpl. Julius Buford, is with the Air Force in the Philippines. Another brother, Cpl. Thomas H. Buford, is serving in Germany.

WAR BOND SALES

Sales of war bonds for the last week are in order of amount bought:

Freshmen	\$24.25
Tenth Grade	7.80
Eleventh Grade	6.75
Sophomores	6.60
Twelfth Grade	none

Spring Holidays Begin Thursday

On Thursday, February 22, spring holidays will begin. Students are allowed to leave school as soon as they have finished their last class Thursday.

The sophomore girls were given the choice of taking their spring holidays at the regular time or taking them at the time which they choose. All of those who remain at school will assist with the ball teams which are participating in the tournament.

National Convention Of Phi Theta Kappa Cancelled

The National Convention of Phi Theta Kappa scheduled at Little Rock, Arkansas, Februdy 22-24 has been cancelled in accordance with ODT orders. To this meeting, Polly Crisler, president, of Gamma Lambda Chapter was to lead a delegation and work with representatives from the ninety-seven other chapters over the nation. Alpha Alpha Chapter, Little Rock, had prepared to entertain the convention.

Instead of the convention, the Executive Council of the organization will meet to carry on plans for a new year. Three sponsors have been invited to meet with the council. Miss

TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD AT HJC

After having disbanded basketball for a year, Mississippi's Junior Colleges have this year had a fairly successful season even though there were only about half the number of games played as in pre-war days, however, the games played found most every team on about the same level, most of them fairly well matched. This year's tournament plans have been completed in hopes of having one that will be as good or almost as good as previous ones Even though there are such obstacles as poor transportation. An 18 game schedule has been prepared with 10 boys' teams and 10 girls' teams entering.

Students and faculty members of HJC have and are working hard in an effort to make this tournament successful. It is to be held beginning Thursday at 3:30 P. M. and continuing Friday and Saturday. The teams entering (boys teams and girls) are: Ellisville, Moorhead, Perkinston, Summit, Decatur, Wesson, Goodman, Raymond, Scooba, and Poplarville.

Tourney officials have been planned as follows: Referee — Arthur Burns, Jackson, Miss.; Umpire — Sheriff Knight, Picayune, Miss.; official scorer — William Cathey, Memphis, Tennessee; assistant-scorer — Burke Duckworth, Jackson, Miss.; official timekeeper — John Read, Meadville, Miss.

NEW FLAG RAISED

In a simple but impressive ceremony, the new flag was raised Friday morning in the presence of interested spectators.

The Lamplighters Club, who are responsible for the flag, sponsored the ceremony. Sally Evans and Yita Gervin raised the colors while Gloria Cockerham played a cornet solo.

The new flag replaces one which has done much service for HJC.

The Town of Raymond is one of the oldest in the state and is one of the county sites.

The Hinds County Agricultural High School opened its doors in the fall of 1917, with an enrollment of 117 and a faculty consisting of eight members.

SAVE YOUR WASTE PAPER

The Lamplighters Club is collecting as much waste paper as possible. If you have any, please bring it to the door of Room 215 in the Science Building, or ask a member of the Club to collect it.

Davis, sponsor of the local chapter, is one of the three who have received the invitation to meet with the Council.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

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FACULTY ADVISER	Becky Williams

One of the marks of a well integrated personality is the ability to understand, and get along with other people. This is one reason we go to college, yet a most unfortunate condition exists in most colleges, students usually have to carry a fairly heavy load of studies, then there are all the extra-curricula activities that most of us carry, the personal business that we must attend to, all those letters home that must be written, and all in all we never get around to improving our acquaintance with that next door neighbor, or the person down the hall. We always mean to, but somehow we idle around. Soon most of the year is up and we still haven't done it. We continue to run around with the same crowd.

There are many interesting personalities on the campus that may be outside of your own clique. So be friendly with them, get to know them, there are many life long friends to be made.

One of the most disgusting trends which seems to be on the increase in the field of modern literature is that of cramming a book so completely full of filth that there is never a chance to get around to any serious thought whatsoever.

Numerous authors in an attempt to write a best seller sacrifices a good story to the demands of a certain type of reader. Many a "best seller" of today, a few years ago would have shocked a reader of trashy romantic magazines.

If there is anything more disgusting than these lurid stories possible, it is the fact that the critics accept them as good books. This leads those unfortunate individuals who never seem able to make up their own minds about anything, to read this trash and prate about how good it is, what good characters.

A most perfect example of this is "Forever Amber" by Katherine Winsor. The book, hailed as a good historical novel contains nothing in this respect that any high school graduate shouldn't know of that period. Miss Winsor's character "Amber" has little sense and no discretion. How the story could wander through some 1000 pages and never present a worthwhile thought might be hailed as a modern mystery.

Any one with an eighth grade education, and a knowledge of the more sordid side of life should be able to equal this poor attempt.

When leading critics, magazines, and papers hail such a story as a worthwhile book, it is time that the lovers of good literature should rise up in rebellion.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the girl who has an affinity for being secretary? She is secretary of Phi Theta Kappa, of the College Book Club, of the mixed chorus and yet she finds time to be student secretary to the president of Hinds Junior College.

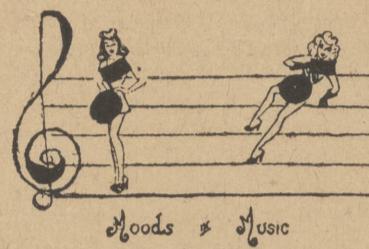
She's the lady whose voice has such clear tone qualities. She's in the Canto-Sonora club, the middle-sized quartet and she's a popular soloist in the various churches.

She makes all 1's and is Music Editor of the paper.

Yes, she is Evelyn James!

Evelyn is from Jackson and as a sophomore has shown her abilities in almost every field of activity. Her hair is what we call "naturally curly" (lucky girl) and she has fascinating eyes and a lovely smile.

She also has a diamond AND the heart of Jim Carballo. As we said, "Lucky girl!"



Moods & Music

Although Debussy wrote many beautiful and famous piano compositions, in the minds of many, none are more beautiful than the haunting "Clair de Lune."

Debussy wrote this while he was under the influence of a group of impressionists. He belonged to an exclusive organization of composers, writers, artists, and directors of ballets. This organization was trying to drive German music and art out of France. The group was exclusive in order to make it more desirable. Each member was to compose, write or paint something in order to establish the new style of impressionism to take place of the German art and music which was then prevailing throughout France. The plan succeeded, and for a long time no one dared to play a Beethoven Symphony in France.

"Clair de Lune" is in the third movement of Debussy's "Suite Bergamasque." Debussy tried to paint in this piece his vision of a ballet. "Clair de Lune" is famous for its unusual harmonies. It was written with no idea of melody. Debussy expresses his mood through chords only, either solid or broken. The tune is so evasive it can't be sung or hummed. It can only be listened to in perfect enjoyment and pleasure and remembered with delight. It waited fifteen years on the shelves of publisher Fromont before it came to light in 1905.

Truly, it is a beautiful piece of music.



THE
BOOK WORM

Characters who have clean and understanding spirits, to me, seem beautiful — characters like Gibran's Prophets. Villians, I also like — especially the more despicable villians who don't reform at the end of the book.

Beautiful characters, black-hearted characters, clever characters I enjoy, but the one type that sends me into a whitehot rage is a stupid character.

Melanie, in Gone With the Wind, heads the list. She was the most mealy-mouthed piece of milk-toast that I've yet found in books. She was either so stupid or so weak that she was unable to take up for herself and was constantly being shoved around by somebody who knew what she wanted.

Also falling into this class is Jane Eyre, another weak characters who hung back and didn't take her happiness even when it was practically thrown into her lap until every obstacle was removed and the path paved with rose petals.

Tennyson's Elaine and the Lady of Shalott were stupid enough to curl up and die just because they couldn't get the man they wanted. Instead of fighting they folded their lily white hands and drifted down the river in a black boat singing mournful songs until they died.

The two weak people, in an otherwise perfect book were Tomasin and the reddeleman in Hardys' The Return of the Native. They were both so noble that their shining halos almost blind you!

FROM THE SIDELINES

At the first of the year, we the Hindsonian staff, invited your criticism, both constructive and destructive and we've gotten it — but not directly

We don't know exactly what you want and we've asked you to tell us — either tell us in person or drop a note in the Hindsonian box in the administration building, but do you do it? No, you tell your roommate and they tell their best friend what's wrong with our paper. But is your

roommate or their best friend responsible for the mistakes our paper makes? And are they really mistakes? Just because you don't like an article or a column doesn't mean that it's no good. The members of the staff are the people who are responsible and they are the ones to whom the criticisms should be made.

In the future, we shall appreciate suggestions and shall consider every one of them.

Visitors - What They say About HJC

Virginia Ratliff — Clinton, Mississippi — I surely had a lively time visiting at HJC.

Billie Fletcher — Forest Mississippi — HJC is a very nice place.

Mary Nola Reeves — I have really enjoyed the week-end and seeing everyone. The wedding was beautiful.

Betty Joe O'Quinn — Jackson, Mississippi — It's been wonderful being back on the campus.

Elizabeth Mobley — Jackson, Mississippi — I'm so glad to be back. I am just crazy about HJC.

Louise Nelson Huff — Hattiesburg, Mississippi — Would that I had my Junior College days to go over again. I would surely attend Hinds because of the friendliness and attitude on the campus.

Margie Lee Duck, Camp Shelby, Mississippi — It was so wonderful to be home again here at Hinds. There is something that always brings me back. It was good to see old friends again.

Margaret Sheppard, Jackson, Mississippi — Because of the friendliness and congeniality of the campus I can understand why my sister chose HJC.

Davis Busby — Phoenix, Mississippi — The girls, wheeeeeee.

Geraldine Sandifer, Jackson, Mississippi — It's good to be back and to see all my friends.

Nonnie L. Little — Jackson, Mississippi — Honest, I just love Hinds Junior. OH! BOY!

Doris C. Myers — Jackson, Mississippi — I really enjoyed visiting Hinds Junior College.

Mrs. Fred M. Bush — Newhebron — I had such a nice visit — Thanks for everything.

Wilma Lane — Jackson, Mississippi — I think Hinds is a very nice place. I had a wonderful time.

Larey Evans — Mendenhall, Mississippi — I had a grand time and were we proud of Peggy!

Mary George Currie — Mendenhall, Mississippi — I really had a swell time. We were proud of Peggy and Annie.

Frances Buckley — Mendenhall, Mississippi — I have had a grand time and like the friendliness of all the students. Also proud of Peggy and Annie!

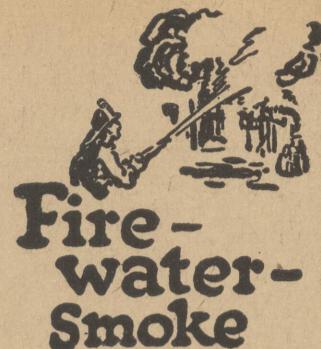
Sue Edwards — Mendenhall, Mississippi — Had a grand time and plan to be one of the students soon.

Other visitors on the campus over the week-end were:

Geneva Parish, Belzoni, Miss.; Almedia Taylor, Terry, Miss.; Sue Everett, Columbia, Miss.; Jeanie Barber, New Orleans, La.; Josephine Lewis, Terry, Miss.; Kathleen Sanford, Mendenhall, Miss.

All these girls are graduates of last year and members of last year's wedding party. They bought and presented rings to bride and groom of this year.

Parents of several members of the wedding party were present. Parents of the bride, Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Maffey, of Mendenhall were present; Mrs. Fred Bush, of Newhebron, mother of the best man, was present; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. James, of Jackson; Mrs. Lloyd Stevens, of Mendenhall; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ponder of Men-



Fire - Water - Smoke

"Valentine has done came and went," so says Sambo and the boxes of candy that came in for the gals really kept Mrs. Askew busy with the package list. Among the lucky ones were Rosy A. from Whit Simmons, Wyndal Hathorn from such a nice gentleman, and Ann B. from someone very special. And by the way, was it Nellie or Velma that received that box?

Turn about is fair play, so Jolly made Tom some of the bestest tasting fudge. Then the choruses gave Charles Westerfield a box for being so good about helping Mrs. Davis. We've left out plenty more, but it's all eaten up now anyway.

Attention Thomas Cole McAndrew! Did you know that Miss Evelyn Barland is being true to you. Well, you know it now! Room 49 of the G. D. has suffered a severe loss with Macky leaving — as a matter of fact, Nails and the whole campus will miss her. The other occupant of that room, Sis, has really done somp'm by keeping Turtle. Hot dog!

Here's somp'm you probably don't know, but would like to. Desmond has been trying to date Jean Rivers and she doesn't seem to be giving him a tumble. Poor somebody.

At last, Sally E. has heard from Bill. She sho' was happy the other night.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Trudy, who faithful went out for basketball only to break two bones in her right leg the last week of practice. "Crutch" Chic she will be known as from now on.

The question of the week might be this: Why does Dulcie Harris rush expectantly to the mail box every day?

Futuristic music is what it's called, and Billy has Jean swooning over it. Might say the Girls Chorus was amazed.

Orchid of the week goes to Jimmy Young for his work on the stage setting for the wedding! And while we're throwing bouquets here's one to every member of the wedding party!

Have you seen Gloria C's music box? It's adorable.

What bright person said that all the parts suited the people in the Commercial Department's play?

Harvey has joined the Merchant Marines.

Hallie

denhall; and Mrs. Gertie Frank of Yazoo City.

We were delighted to have these visitors on our campus and we are looking forward to other visits from them.

ARMS TRAINING FOR ALL

In planning the post-war world, the United States should make provisions for a year of military training for all young men eighteen years of age and older. Under such a plan, young men graduating from high school would have military instruction before going to college or to work.

This opinion has been expressed by military leaders and the President of the United States. The American Legion at its present convention also endorsed the plan. Popular opinion has not as yet been tested.

Advocates of the plan contend that a year's training would provide a reserve of young men for an Army in case the need should arise again. The time used up in training a civilian army in 1940 was a great factor in slowing up the war effort. It is believed that military experience would give a sense of responsibility to a young man. There are a few opponents. Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for President, asserts that such a plan would not work.

Whether or not the plan would be successful at first or at any time remains to be seen. The important thing is that far-seeing leaders are looking to the future and are trying to work out a sound system of military education. Perhaps something similar to the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, which has been on the campus for over twenty years, is being contemplated. However it may be, it is encouraging to know that plans are being made for the United States' military future in the post-war world. — C.C.R. in Daily Athenaeum, West Virginia University.

"The fact that it is a private business enterprise functioning as a social institution has made the American newspaper the target of many critics. We all accept the thesis that if the democratic way of life is to be continued it must be based on the perpetuation of those social agencies that provide the public with the information with which the public creates or crystallizes its opinions. The newspaper is one of the most important of these agencies. It is very significant to note that when a dictator takes over, his first step is to muzzle the press. The comparison is obvious: democracy must have a free press, tyranny cannot permit it." — A. Phillips Beeson, dean at Macalester college, St. Paul, Minn.

"The attainment of full freedom requires rising standards of competence, responsibility, fairness, objectivity, disinterestedness, and indeed of charity, chivalry and good humor, in using the mighty engine of a free press. By this criterion we must recognize that we could do better." — Walter Lippmann.

THOMAS C. WILLIAMS PROMOTED TO TECH-SGT.

An Eighth Air Force Bomber Station, England — The promotion of Thomas C. Williams, 28, of Jackson, Miss., from the grade of staff sergeant to technical sergeant has been announced by Lt. Colonel Burnham L. Batson, of Manchester, Conn., group commander, of the Eighth Air Force's 452nd Bomb Group.

Nose gunner on the B-17 Flying



ORCHIDS TO 'EM

As the minstrels of far away Scotland Sang of yesterday's knighthood and thrill,

I sing of Humanity's healers — The boys who open the Grill!

When you're weary or sad or down-hearted,

When your best friend has wandered afar

Carry yourself to the Grill and Wrap yourself 'round a big candy bar!

When your throat feels like sandpaper,

When in lab all morning you've set — Just take yourself to the Grill for A drink of that frosty Grapette!

Staff Room Window

Lanelle, Mary Alice, Betty, and Annie Jane are discussing the latest — Joe and his jacket — Shirley wandering — Jim, Sonny, John, Turtle and others coming from electricity — Charles Lack and Paul Hutchins going to stand by the windows — Nails with his hands in his pockets — Jimmy Thomas with books — Mary Jane Brent — Ina Mae Martin strolling — Evelyn meeting Jim — Nan slow-poking toward class — Coach Harris with hat on — Porter and Strick — The Bell.

Fortress "Dream Gal" the newly promoted technical sergeant is a member of the Third Bombardment Division, which was cited by the President for its now historic England-to-Africa shuttle bombing of Messerschmitt aircraft factories at Regensburg, Germany.

He is the son of Mrs. J. R. Burgess of 118 Valley Street, Jackson. Prior to entering the AAF in August, 1942, Sgt. Williams was employed by Lever Brothers Company of Atlanta, Ga.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS —

I've flunked my Spanish, Polit and lab
The answers I always miss
I'd like to see the man who said
That ignorance is bliss!



Eagles and Eaglettes Prepare for Tourney

The Hinds Junior College Eagles under the leadership of Coach Stuart are this week working hard in an effort to grab the Junior College Championship, if possible. Even though the Eagles came out on the short end of seven of the twelve games played, they proved to have an aggressive team, and an unbreakable spirit. Even though the Eagles lost these games they would not let themselves take a heavy licking from any of the teams they played, the margin of defeat never over five points except in one game in which they were playing under unfavorable conditions a team that they had previously defeated. The Eagles are expecting to be one of the leading contenders for the title even though they are expecting plenty of tough competition from such teams as Ellisville, Poplarville, and Wesson. Meanwhile, the Eaglettes under Miss Stewart are giving their all in a last minute effort to prepare for the tourney. The Eaglettes have proved to have a fast, aggressive attack in each game they played. To date they have lost only three out of seven and have proved to be one of the leading contenders for the championship.

CLUB NEWS

Lamplighter's Club

The Lamplighters Club met Thursday, February 15. After the business was discussed, an excellent program on Post War Plans for the home and returning veterans was given by Nell Martin, Rosemarie Womack, and Irene Clark.

The members were then invited to the Home Economics dining room, which was decorated in a Valentine motif. Delicious refreshments, carrying out the Valentine scheme, were served by the hostesses, Sarah Francis McDaniel and Gerry Strong, assisted by Alice James and Nell Martin.

Modern Miss Club

The meeting was opened by Helen Jolly, president, and business was discussed.

A committee was appointed to find a suitable flower bed for the Modern Misses. Those on it are: Gwendolyn Cox, chairman; Sybil Langston, and Eleanor Phillips.

After business was discussed, the program was turned over the Eleanor Phillips. The following talks were given: Boy Meets Girl, Sybil Langston; Get Close to Your Closet, Edwina O'Brien; Acting Lesson, Ernestine Jourdan; Is That Your Face in the Moon?, Nellie Giambrone.

The meeting was concluded by serving spiced cake.

High School Splits Double Header With Edwards

The Hinds High School cage squad under the coaching of Coach "Jobie" Harris with the assistance of Louis Strickland and Luther Turberville were defeated in a close game with the Edwards five. Taking the lead in the first few minutes of play the Baby Eagles put up a fast attack which netted them a three point lead at the half, the score being 19 to 16. Coming back in the second half, the exhilarated Edwards quintet pulled up their score with a fast breaking attack with Askew leading them with 14 points. The final score was 32 to 21 in Edwards favor.

The Baby Eaglettes had little trouble in defeating the Edwards sexette with Biggs leading them dropping in 20 points to make the final score 30 to 21.

Lineups:

Edwards	F	Raymond
Meeks	F	Harrison
Hubbard	F	Biggs
Van Etten	F	Berryhill
Robinson	G	Martin
Montgomery	G	Flowers
Tatum	G	Reid

Subs. — Edwards: Long, Armstrong, Jones.

Raymond: Barnett, O'Brien, Murphy, Scott.

Edwards	F	Raymond
Miller	F	Cullipher
Buckley	F	Nail
Askew	C	Taylor
Horne	G	Newman
Armstrong	G	Calhoun

Subs. — Edwards: Hubbard.

Raymond: Wysinger, Williams and Chapman.

Girl Reserve Club

Thursday, February 15, the Girl Reserve Club met in the auditorium. Several commercial classes and students from other classes were there also to see a moving picture.

The picture was an advertisement for a dictaphone company but was presented in a very interesting way. It began with a very scrambled-up, messed-up business office. Everyone blamed someone else for the delays and mistakes. After the installment of dictaphones, everything began to run smoothly and a perfectly managed office was the result.

Baptist Student Union

The new officers of the BSU took over for the first time last Sunday night. President Ava Lynn Liddell asked for the cooperation of every member in making this a more successful year than ever before.

WRITING A THEME

The ability to write out what is in the mind is, undoubtedly a great art. Every English teacher seems to have the same idea about themes. Each Friday, or in some cases it may be Monday, they expect every student to bring in a theme about an assigned topic or just something in general. The students suppose their main purpose is to help everyone to do a little constructive thinking toward getting an education. Sometimes those things turn out to be destructive, as far as English is concerned, rather than constructive.

The student sits himself down to write. What shall it be about? The assignment is to write about animals. Volumes and volumes could be written about animals, but the teacher says that 300 words should cover the subject. There are many kinds of animals, many sizes of animals, and many colors of animals. The theme must be about one of these.

A reference book looks tempting, so the student opens it. The first thing that attracts his attention is homo sapien. He decides to write about that animal, but doesn't know what one is. Further down the page, he learns that homo sapien is the same thing as a human being. He seems to have heard that term somewhere before, and remembers that it is a man. Yet, there are several kinds of men. Still, he does not know what to write about. He decides to write about men since he is one, but can't decide which one to use as a subject. He has always wanted to write an essay on school teachers, but that would never do until he finished school. Finally the student remembers that human beings can be easily offended by what is said about them, so he very calmly takes up his pen and writes a theme about his pet dog. This would have been the ideal thing to have used in the first place.

CLEAN-UP

The wedding reception went over with a bang, but that's not all. The cleaning up went over with a bang, too. The girls in long dresses rushed upstairs to change, then back again looking civilized; and the library was back in order in no time.

Marjorie and Ruth stood at the G. D. door urging the boys to hurry and leave their dates so they could help, too. Finally they succeeded in getting Carlos and Sonny, No, they weren't so eager — but what's a little grumbling got to do with it!

Everything and everyone was in a dither — Miss Threlkeld cleaning the desk, Sue Ponder moving books, Carlos and Marjorie moving chairs, Sonny and Sue bringing in tables, Nell wondering where to put this and that, Nan and Ruth straightening magazines. Miss Davis carrying our flowers, Barbara had good intentions, but — well — she was late! She's no "1" student for her prettiness — she's got brains!

Everything was back in order to our knowledge; but Monday morning when Mrs. Rowzee takes a look, we all might be summoned back to try it over.



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED—

Jack Kendrick is coming home.

Jack was one of the most popular students at Hinds Junior College. Soon after leaving college in 1939, he joined the Army. He was on Oahu when that island was attacked by the Japs in 1941. He asked to be transferred to the Air Corps and was sent home. He received his wings in July, 1943. He was sent to England in November of that year as a pilot of a B-24 Liberator Bomber and had received his Air Medal and Oak Leaf Cluster. On his 11th mission over Germany, March 8 1944, he was shot down. The co-pilot was instantly killed and Jack was wounded. He was in a hospital in Holland for several months, having injuries to his left leg which necessitated amputation.

According to The Edwards Hummer, Jack remained in this hospital several months, where his condition, due to infection, was reported bad, the right leg also had to be amputated. Several months later he was moved to Obermaissfield, Germany, to a hospital staffed by English and American doctors, also prisoners of war.

Jack was a great favorite in Edwards as well as at Hinds Junior College, and his many friends are rejoicing with his mother and sisters over the news that he has been repatriated and will reach the United States in the near future on board the Gripsholm.

Sgt. Giles Crisler is in the Dutch East Indies. The following excerpts from a letter received from Giles, brother of Polly, were given the editor of this column by Mrs. Puryar.

At present we are in the middle of the monsoon season. It starts in November and ends in March. I like it here better than I did New Guinea. Malaria here is not as bad and other tropical diseases are at a minimum.

I heard from Miller (Dent) several days ago.

We have had air raids here and the ack ack fire is beautiful at night. At first we stood outside our shelters until a bomb hit too close for comfort, and from then on we didn't use our ring side seats.

CLUB NEWS

Several weeks ago the junior class met with their sponsor, Miss Stewart and elected officers for the second semester — Tom Cates of Jackson was elected president. The other officers and sponsor retained from the first semester are: Helen Jolly, of Vicksburg, vice-president; Eleanor Phillips of Clinton, secretary; Jean Scott of Raymond, treasurer; Sharmon Harris of New Orleans La., reporter; and Miss Stewart, sponsor.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, February 28, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 18 19

Poplarville- Goodman Win in Tournament Finals

The girls' finals which were played Saturday night found the Decatur six being unable to overcome the tall Goodman girls who copped the championship with a 37 to 29 final score.

Both teams proved to have mighty fine players, Decatur's in the persons of Rape, Webb, and M. Graham, and Goodman's in the person of Rhea, McCullough, and Gillian. Lineups: Goodman: Rhea F-13, McCullough F-2, Treloar F-22, Gillian G, Young G, Murphy G. Subs: Harrison. Decatur: Rape F-10, Webb F-9, Peason F-10, D. Graham G, M. Graham G, Reeves G. Subs: Heard.

Poplarville's boys copped the Junior College Championship Saturday night in a close game which resulted in a last minute scoring spree for Decatur in which they brought their score to within six points of Poplarville's, the final score being 49 to 43. Saulters, Walcott, and Dunbar played heads up ball for Poplarville while McMullin was Decatur's superman. Lineups: Poplarville: Saulters C-16, Walcott F-13, Dunbar F-9, Howars G-7, Ferell G-4. Decatur: D. Gardner F-16, McMullan C-8, Atkins G-8, Moore G-5, Richardson F. Subs: Williamson.

To conclude the tournament Mr. J. C. Windam, commissioner of Mississippi's Junior College and Agricultural high schools was introduced by Mr. G. M. McLendon, HJC president. In his speech Mr. Windam noted the sportsmanship that was displayed and presented the winning teams trophy certificates for which they will receive trophies after the war. He also gave recognition to the second place Decatur teams that had played brilliantly all the way through but lost out in the finals. He introduced Coaches Johnson, Branch and James of Poplarville, Decatur, and Goodman respectively. At this time the coaches made speeches and introduced their captains who also made short talks.

Officials for the tournament were Arthur Burns, Jackson, Mississippi, referee; Sheriff Knight, Picayune, umpire; Snell, Byram, official scorer; Burke Duckworth, Jackson, assistant scorer; and timers — John Read, Elizville, Jobie Harris, Jackson.

WAR STAMP SALES

War stamp sales for this week are far below the level of previous weeks. This is probably due to the vacation and the fact that only one class, the Sophomore, sold through the days that the students were on the campus.

Sophomores	\$6.40
Freshmen	\$2.40
Ten grade	\$.20
Twelfth grade	none
Eleventh grade	none

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE BRIDAL PARTY



Freshman bride, Peggy Mahaffey, and her groom Polly Crisler, cut their wedding cake at the reception following the wedding. Surrounding them are the bridal party: Maid of Honor, Nell Martain; Bridesmaids, Penny Frank, Ava Lynn Liddell, Alice James, Annie Stevens; Best Man, Ann Bush; Groomsmen, Essie Nelson, Sue Ponder, Sara Weathersby, Barbara Holman.

Hi-Y Confers at HJC

HJC will welcome the district meeting of the Mississippi Hi-Y organization on March 16th, 17th, and 18th serving as host to the visitors. President McLendon stated that he was looking forward to the meetings and hoped that each student would take advantage of the great amount of Christian leadership and fellowship that will be experienced here.

The delegates will register Friday afternoon; and that night Mr. McLendon will welcome them to the campus. Saturday various meetings and assemblies will be held, transacting the business affairs of that organization.

On Sunday morning, the 18th, Dr. D. M. Nelson, president of Mississippi College will deliver the sermon to the delegates and the combined congregations of Raymond churches, at the Baptist church.

Gloria Bridges of Raymond has been requested to act as pianist for the meetings. A group of college boys, will serve as hosts to the visitors and will serve them in that capacity.

Hinds to be Host to Mid-Mississippi Regional

Beginning Thursday, March 8, and continuing through Saturday, March 10, the Middle Mississippi Regional Tournament will be held in the Hinds gym. The sub-regions entered in this tournament are having sub-regional tournaments March 1-2-3, in an effort to pick the two leading teams from the sub-regions to enter the regional at Hinds. The sub-regionals are being played at Byram, Pelahatchie, Culkin Academy-Vicksburg, and Forest.

STUDENTS HEAR HALIFAX SPEAK

Monday night the spoken English class and some of the other HJC students with Miss Boyd traveled to Jackson to hear Lord Halifax, British Ambassador, speak at the city auditorium. Lord Halifax stressed the friendship between England and the United States. He discussed many problems that face the Allies and stated that "twisting the lion's tail" and "ruffling the Eagle's feathers" were peacetime luxuries that we can no longer afford.

Lord Halifax was accompanied by his wife and son and several other distinguished visitors. He was introduced by Governor Bailey, who stated that Lord Halifax was one of the great statesmen of our time.

Christian Endeavor to Conduct Vesper Services

Christian Endeavor will have charge of the vesper program to be held Sunday evening, March 4.

Those who will take part on the program are: Gerry Strong, Essie Nelson, and Velma Templeton.

This building has a large main floor containing an up-to-date basketball court. It is well equipped with modern apparatus for boxing and other gymnastics. This building also contains offices for the Physical Education directors, rooms for visiting athletic teams, locker rooms, and club rooms. The seating capacity of the main gymnasium floor is 600.

MISSISSIPPI FIRST IS SPEAKERS THEME

On Tuesday morning, February 20, the Girls' Chorus, under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis, gave several numbers illustrating the various types of music.

The guest speaker for the chapel program was Hon. W. H. Spivey, of the State Agriculture department.

On his discussion, Mr. Spivey advised that we study, outside the classrooms as well as in, English, Science, History, modern languages, preferably French or Spanish, and music. He further stated that the human mind has been found to be capable of understanding 13,000 new things every day for seventy years which bears out the point that "we are woefully and wonderfully made."

Not to be forgotten in our study, according to Mr. Spivey is the State of Mississippi. Mississippi is an agricultural state and during several administrations there have been attempts made to balance agriculture with industry. "This is still the goal of the states' agricultural program and it will take the efforts of every Mississippian to accomplish this."

In conclusion, Mr. Spivey urged all the students to take advantage of the many opportunities which this school offers.

Former Faculty Member Visits Campus

Mrs. Sarah Robinson, former member of our faculty, now of Natchez, visited friends here last Tuesday night.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

By Becky Williams

Good sportsmanship is an asset to every individual. Especially this is true of one who participates in athletic events to which the public is invited. Here the players are not representing themselves alone, but the students who sit on the sidelines and cheer for them. They represent the school as a whole and each individual student and faculty member. Because of this it is the duty and privilege of a boy or girl who plays on a team to exhibit the finest sportsmanship of which he or she is capable. Being a good sportsman does not consist of punching your opponent in the ribs when the referee is looking the other way. Good sportsmanship is not tripping an opposing player or driving your elbows into a player's sides or shoulders. A boy or girl who is a good sportsman does not dive into a player who is down, with his shoulder. Such actions are little and spiteful and are as a sign hung on his back reading, "I am a poor sportsman." Some players seem to be of the opinion that the dirtier they play the better sportsmen they are, and so they proceed to do as much damage to their individual opponents as they possibly can. In this way the whole purpose of the game is shattered. Fortunately, this type of player is greatly in the minority, but a dirty player can do more to give a team or a school a bad name than anything else. One dirty player will opinionate the public against a dozen clean players. When the players on a team will allow a fellow player to purposely elbow an opponent; when the student body will approve such playing; when a coach will allow such a player on his team, the purpose of athletics is warped.

This week-end there was an abundance of good sportsmanship and sadly enough there was ample evidence of poor sportsmanship. The clean players inspired admiration whether they won their game or not. Winning or losing, poor sportsmanship immediately brands a little person. If the student body of a school will give its hearty disapproval to dirty playing, it can be stamped out. In stamping out poor sportsmanship, not only the player himself is benefitted, but the student body, and the school.

Mrs. G. M. McLendon, wife of the president, is responding slowly to treatment being given for burns she received in a fire in the McLendon home approximately three weeks ago. She was injured much more seriously than was first supposed but is recovering satisfactorily. Mr. McLendon stated that it would be quite sometime before she will be able to return home.

Students and faculty members join in wishing her a speedy and complete recovery.



After contentedly munching for some time, the Bookworm has begun to chew furiously. Last week opinions of several foremost literary characters were expressed. One of these characters was Melanie, who was created by Margaret Mitchell for a role in *Gone With the Wind*. Many of you have cheered the opinion expressed the column loudly and many of you have beat your breasts and groaned in agony that you are acquainted with people who say such things. So the Bookworm has made friends with bugs of several minds and has several opinions of Melanie to report.

"She's a little drip who didn't have backbone and gumption enough to stand up for her own rights. A despicable character." Bob Bullen and J'Nell Posey.

"With her background and breeding she should have been a dominate and influencing character." Mrs. Rowzee.

"She is typically the woman of the South, a true aristocrat with great admirable qualities. A wonderful woman and one of the finest characters in literature." Coach Harris.

"She doesn't have enough good qualities to be liked very well. I really don't have any opinion." Milard McCallum.

"Melanie is very dumb. She didn't have any git up and git about her. She ought to be ashamed of herself for letting other women get her man when she wants him herself." "Red," the Cook.

Some opinions aren't worthy of expression but everyone has his own, and has the privilege of expressing it regardless of its worth. Mine falls in the category of being expressed in spite of —

I think Melanie in "Gone With the Wind" was undoubtedly a fine person. She took whatever came her way without flinching, never attempting to assert her own rights though knowing all the while what was being done to her.

Perhaps I'm prejudiced because there is nothing that gripes my soul like gooey and stupid people; but I don't think Melanie gained a thing by being such a meek little mousy thing. She lost her love and she lost her life—and what life she did have was unhappy for the most part. Had she had some plain old get up and get about her she could have saved at least part of her happiness and maybe her love.

I am convinced that you have to fight for what you want and — if its right for you, you fight long and hard enough. Well, you'll get it.

To put it briefly, my opinion of Melanie is that she was good hearted, loving and eager for happiness, but was spineless, unloved by the one whose love she most desired, and quite unhappy — all due to the fact that she lacked the fire of life that



It is surprising to know how many famous songs have stories behind them. Perhaps it is because they do have depth and feeling in them and were not just dashed off in a moment of inspiration that they are famous.

"Sweet Genevieve," by George Cooper, was written in memory of his wife who had died a few months after their marriage. Fifteen years later Cooper wrote the lyric and sold it for five dollars to Henry Tucker who composed a simple tune for it. It became famous immediately, and has remained so ever since.

"In the Evening by the Moonlight" was composed in 1880, by James A. Bland, negro. Denied the right to perform in minstrel shows or appear on the stage with his banjo because of his color, Bland turned to writing songs and in his first four compositions was included the unforgettable "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny." Filled with triumph at this small recognition as an author and composer, Bland returned to the scenes of his childhood and serenaded his old friends once again with his banjo in the moonlight. Late that night he sat down and wrote "In the Evening by the Moonlight" which musically described that harmonious gathering.

"Sweet Adeline" is sung more now, perhaps, by quartets who tipsily lean against telephone poles than by any other quartets; but when it was first published it was sung more by professional and college quartets and glee clubs than any other popular tune in the country.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS —

The school paper is a great invention.
The school gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money,
The staff gets all the blame.

makes things move in this old world.

Skeets White

Parting thought: Watch next week for *Jane Eyre*.

HAVE YOU MET?

We nominate Miss Thelma Prassel, better known as "Prissy," for the honor of being one of the best all-round girls in Mississippi. "Prissy" has that gift of knowing how to do many things well.

She has a list of activities as long as Methuslah and a gift of gab not surpassed by anyone. She can tell one tale after another with unrelenting fortitude.

Being president of the Methodist Youth Fellowship involved a responsibility that she handles capably. An energetic music student, she is in every musical organization on the campus.

Besides her extra-curricula activities she manages to be in Phi Theta Kappa. Known as "Shorty" and "Tidbit" on the girls' basketball team, she plays a fast and furious game.

Her unbounded vitality made her a cheerleader for two years. The Hindsonian has felt her presence by making her a news editor and she

keeps the features up, too.

Fushia is one of her favorite colors. Just notice that sweater. She can talk and eat at the same time — ask anyone who sits at her table.

Her collection of snapshots is a wonder to all and she has a very large variety of portrait pictures. Everyone wonders how so much enthusiasm can come out of one little girl who is no taller than 5 feet.

She is a pillar of Raymond. The school with no Prassel here next year, we're beginning to wonder who will do everything she has done.

She has invited everyone to come to Brunswick, Georgia, next summer to work, where she now makes her home. She's decided to continue her education, but she hopes to be somewhere in Mississippi.

Oh yes! as vice-president of the YWCA she has the hard job of planning the programs for every meeting every Wednesday night.

Yes indeed! Thelma is a very versatile young lady.



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED

Lt. (jg) T. H. Phillips — Hal to us — was a recent visitor on the campus. He has spent about fifteen months in the Mediterranean theater and held his friends spellbound with the interesting accounts of his experiences. His address is:

Lt. (jg) T. H. Phillips, USNR
USS LCI (L) 233
Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.

We are glad to see our old student Don Shearer on the campus again. Don is a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and was home on a short furlough.

Lt. John S. Virden recently wrote that he has been on several bombing missions over Iwo Jima.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. H. M. Wright has received several letters from her husband, H. M. Wright, who is a former HJCer. H. M. was reported "missing in action" and later a message followed informing his family that he is a German prisoner of war. H. M.'s camp was moved farther back in behind the German lines recently.

Another recent visitor on the campus who is a graduate of Hinds, is Robert Canada of Edwards. Robert has a wonderful record here and has always done well in all that he attempted. We were glad to have him back.

Ozborn Swion, who attended Hinds in 1942-43 is now in an overseas hospital. He writes that his foot was frozen but that it wasn't serious.

Two of the Hinds boys who are



DAWN

The drip of the rain pipe
Combined with the stillness
Of morning
And the clanging of the chain
Against the flag pole
Reminds me of dawn.

Suddenly through the solitude
A noise is heard
Vibrating through my ears
Making them ring with a
Terrible din
The serving bell!

TRIBUTE

I am a bandana
Colorful and gay
I adorn my lady's head
In such a grotesque way.

She wears me when it's raining
And especially when it's cold
When her hair is washed
She ties me up so bold.

I am a bandana—
Just a lowly square
But I serve a purpose
For my lady's hair.

now in the Merchant Marines have been back to visit us this week. They are Billy Hyatt and Paul Carter.

We were glad also, to have former graduate Maurice Herrin back with us to perform the ceremony of the class wedding. Maurice is a medical student and is now in the navy.

Lt. Robert Biggs, former graduate and faculty member, is now overseas. Lt. Biggs was home on a brief furlough before leaving the states and he visited the college.

She Could Angle

There was once a girl named Margaret, but people called her "Mag, the Hag" because she was so haggish. Mag was the lowest form of human being, an angler. She was disliked by everyone, even by her mother, who was a pretty fair angler herself. Mag was never satisfied with just any old thing. First class stuff hardly ever satisfied her, and if it happened to do so, she could not be stopped until she had it in the palm of her hand.

For instance, one day in the school cafeteria there were just two pieces of chocolate pie left, and there were just two people ahead of her. She knew that there would be no pie left by the time she got there, so she rubbed elbows with the person in front of her and knocked the milk bottle from his tray. While this poor defenseless creature was tearing his hair, Mag slipped ahead of him and got the piece of chocolate pie.

That was mild. One day she was at a dress shop, of all things, shopping for a dress. All of a sudden, she saw the very thing in a dress she wanted, but the trouble was, there was a thing in the dress, a friend of Mag's. Of course, Mag was determined to have the dress, so she ran over the friend whose name was Maisie, and told her that she was fairly popping out at the seams. Maisie only looked stunned, because she had been on a reducing diet, and everyone else had told her that she had lost pounds. Mag comforted her by telling her that she would be kind enough to take that horrible dress off her hands. Maisie, being a stupid sort of character, didn't see through Mag's scheme, and shoved it into her hands. (Not right there in the shop, though!)

People can stand just so much, and no more, and people certainly had had enough of Mag, so they put their heads together. The next day when she was in the drug store, she saw someone buying something in a bottle. Mag didn't know what it was, but of course she was determined to have it. She told the lady she was wanted on the phone, and as soon as the lady's back was turned, Mag hurried and bought the bottle. As soon as she was outside the drug store, she drank it down; and down she sank. The bottle was full of — yes, iodine.

Now, the moral of this story is never angle for something in a bottle unless you know what it is.



Fire-water-Smoke

We attended the tournaments and saw everyone. So here you are:

Paul Hutchins, Millard McCallum, and Charles Lack between Ellisville basketball girls — and who was the Navy man with them?

Nina and Nail with Wilson and Helen.

Nellie, Velma, and Essie conversing with Sonny Ricks.

Miss Stewart, Mrs. Stevens, and Mrs. Peters getting comfortable.

Edna Ruth Fowler plus date, Edith Shultz plus date.

Miss Hearst and Miss Lance applauding loudly.

Mildred Segrest and Charlie Bennett holding hands.

Latrell Gordy with hands folded calmly in his lap.

Billy Taylor working so diligently on the record player.

Jessie Claire, Vickie Flowers, and Jean Riser clapping for Moorhead.

Earlton intent on watching No. 10 from Sunflower.

Fish in a reclining position on the top bleacher.

Jonnie yelling to the referee between bites of candy.

Mr. McLendon, overcoat in hand, stepping over feet.

Mildred Segrest again, this time holding hands with Jimmy Gleason.

Tony and Jean Scott — John Hollingsworth and Bobbie Hahn — Rosemarie Giambrone with Glen Osborne.

Carmen "Scatterbrain" Lang gabbing with everyone and rooting for former roommate, Nellie Gray.

Nellie's sailor all smiles as she hits the basket.

Jim Neal Middleton entertaining Jimmy Lois Stanley between selling sprees.

Hemp and Ann holding the selling booth down.

Jimmy and Gloria and sawed-off chairs.

John Morehead with black stamp on his forehead.

Turtle talking to Mrs. Skin Bietler.

Last but not least, Clyde trying to dribble.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Of all the spectators at the tournament held here last week-end it is most likely that few of them thought of the hours and weeks of preparation that had gone into making it successful. All the teams that played with such splendid teamwork had spent hours of hard practice when it would have been much more fun to loaf. Those graceful crip shots were achieved only after long trial. So to all the teams whose playing thrilled the watchers — hat's off.

It is indeed true that the officials

make the tournament. To this tournament's officials who called the games with such fairness — our thanks.

And behind every successful event there is a great deal of planning to be done. Few realize how many details there are to be attended to. For getting all the tournament off with a minimum of fuss and bother, the orchid of this week goes to HJC's faculty, whose skillful arranging made the tournament a most successful occasion.



Basketball

Junior College Tournament

Eagles Win, Eaglettes Lose in Semi-Final Preliminaries

Beginning Thursday afternoon at 3:30 p. m., in the Hinds gym, the Decatur and Summit girls started the ball rolling for the first game of the State Junior College Basketball Tournament. The Decatur girls had little trouble in handing the Summit six a 42 to 25 licking even though they put up quite a fight in several periods. Starting lineups and their total points were: Decatur: Rape F-25, Webb F-13, Pearson F-2, D. Graham G, M. Graham, G, Reaves G, subs: Cook F-2, Heard G, Green G, Cooper G. Summit: Poole F-4, M. Pool F-14, Jackson F-6, Oquin G, Smith G, M. Pool G. Subs: Moak F, Wilson F, Robinson F-1, Fortenberry G.

The second game of the tournament found the Decatur and Summit boys engaged in a high scoring affair with the Decatur boys winning easily by a 53 to 32 count. Starting lineups: Decatur: Gardner F-6, Williamson F Atkins C, Moore G-11, McMullan G-25. Subs: Hunter G-9, Richardson F, Odom F-2, Graham F, F. Gardner G, Smith G.

Summit: Fortenberry F-12, McMullan F-14, Huff C-1, ayne G-1 Williams G-5.

The second series of pre-semi games played Thursday night found the Wesson teams win one and lose one. The Wesson girls being put to defeat by the strong Goodman sextette, the game being led by Goodman entirely. Following the girls game the Wolves came through to defeat the Goodman five by a 40 to 29 score. Lineups: Girls: Wesson: Howington F-7, Brown F, Calhoun F-4, Kelly G, Cotton G, Smith G. Subs: Ross F-1, Middleton. Goodman: Rhea F-3, McCullough F-12, Freloar F-12, Gillian G, Young G, Murphy G. Subs: Overby F, Summerlin F, Harrison F, Fosley G, Sligh G, Price G. Lineups: Boys: Wesson: Barlow F-4, Herring F-9, Mullins C-21, Magro G-2, Fore G-4. Subs: Smith. Goodman: Dickard F-5, Roberts F-5, Killebrew C-9, Graham G-4, Young G-2. Subs: Leggett F-2, Smith F-2, Black C, Marks G, Wadell G.

Eagles Lose Out In Semi-Finals

Beginning Saturday morning at 10 a. m., the semi-final girls games were played. In the first frame the Ellisville sextette lost a heartbreaking affair to Decatur which was so close that it was necessary to play two

three-minute extra periods to determine the winner, Decatur finally coming out on the long end of a 32 to 29 score. Lineups: Ellisville: Buckholt F-2, Butler F-7, Dollar F-21, M. McCallum G, W. McCallum G, Sims G. Subs: M. M. Rainey G, M. Rainey G, Purvis F. Lineups: Decatur: Rape F-6, Webb F-13, D. Graham G, M. Graham G, Reaves G. Subs: Heard G, Green G, M. Graham G, Reaves G. Subs: Heard G, Green G, Harrell G, Cooper G. Following this game the Goodman girls came through with an easy 38 to 17 win, leading all the game. Lineups: Goodman: Rhea F-14, McCullough F-10, Freloar F-12, Gillian G, Young G, Murphy G. Subs: Sligh G, Price G, Averby F-2, Summerlin G. Lineups: Scoba: Edwards F, Basham F-4, Peden F, or G-12, Herndon G or F-1, Hollingshead G, Watkins F. Subs: Guice F, Anst G, Oden F-1.

In the third frame played Friday morning the Ellisville teams ran away with all honors from both the Moorhead boys and girls, while the Decatur sextette gave the Perk six a wallop. Both Ellisville teams led the entire game, the girls winning 49 to 23 and the boys 55 to 29. Lineups: Ellisville: Girls: Buckholt F-1, Butler F-6, Dollar F-23, M. McCallum G or F-4, W. McCallum, G, M. M. Rainey, G. Subs: Purvis F-6, M. Rainey G, Sims G, Gandy F-1, Mathews F-8. Moorhead: Owens F-14, Okeefe F-1, Tucker G or F-6, Williams G, Durham G, Evens G. Subs: Durden F-2. Boys: Ellisville: Barney F-8, Allgood F-17, Huff C-6. Tucker G, Reeves G-1, Subs Tisdale C-5, Spence F-6, Powell F-6. Kirkland G-6, Brown G. Moorhead: Walton G-9, Evans G, Arant C-7, Andrews F-1, Duboise F-8. Subs: Riggs F-2.

Decatur girls led throughout for an easy victory over the Perkinson sextette, the final score being 37 to 17. Lineups: Decatur: Rape F-22, Webb F-7, Pearson F-8, Reaves G, D. Graham G, M. Graham G. Subs: Heard G. Perkinson: Holston F-6, Vincent F-3, V. Sapp F-2, Furcett G, Brodus G, Calhoun G. Subs: Hogue G, Fayard, Geiger F-4, Broden F-1, Gangloff G, Q. Sappe.

Friday afternoon was the scene of the Decatur and Perkinson boys game, the Poplarville vs. Scooba girls and the Poplarville vs. Scooba boys. In the first game the Decatur boys found tough competition in Perkinson boys for the first three quarters with Perkinson leading 25 to 20 at half-time, however, the Decatur five gained a definite lead in the last period, the final score being 42 to 32 with Perk on the trailing end. Lineups: Decatur: Moore F-4, McMullan F-10, D. Gardner C-19, Atkins G-2, Williamson G. Subs: Odom G-5, Richardson G. Lineups: Perkinson: Havens F-12, Marchatech F-6, Rice C-9,

May G-3, Byrd G-2.

Following this game the Poplarville team took on the Scooba teams, the Poplarville boys winning easily and the Scooba girls winning but having tougher competition. Final score in the boys game being 53 to 27 and the girls 22 to 16. Lineups: Girls: Poplarville, Cuevas F-10, Burrow F-1, Hindery F-5, Shattles G, Miller G, Shaw G. Subs: Mitchell G, Scruggs G. Scooba: dwards F-9, Pegen F-7, Odom F-2, Basham G or F-3, Hollingshead G, Herndon G. Subs: Guice F, Richards G, Reed G. Boys: Poplarville: Wallcott F-2, Cunbar F-14, Saulters C-13, Howard G-4, Ferrell G-2. Subs: Patterson C, Fuqua G-10, Moron F-4, Messer F, Holston G-3. Scooba: Hopper F-7, Beazley F, Persons C-4, J. Williams G-3, Palmer G-7, Subs: Thomas G, Little G, Conner F-3.

In the games played Friday night the Raymond squads put up plenty of competition for the Goodman girls and the Co-Lin boys, the Raymond girls losing by a 38 to 31 score after a very brilliant game in which the score at halftime stood at 19 to 18 in Goodman's favor, and at the end of the third quarter at 27 all, while the Raymond boys overcame Wesson by a 36 to 27 count after a hard fought game which Raymond led 12 to 11 at mid-time.

Sundry Incidents During the Tournament

Comfort!

All eyes turned toward the two figures approaching the bleachers. They walked very determined toward the scorekeepers booth with broad grins on their faces. With a small ceremony they placed two objects on the bench and proceeded to sit in them. Upon closer examination the figures turned out to be Jimmy Young and Gloria Cockerham with two sawed-off chairs to support their backs.

Cruelty!

A big commotion was heard around the entrance to the gym Saturday morning. The spectators turned that way. Who should they see but Miss Williams stamping John Morehead on the firehead with that little black stamper. Mr. Cox stood looking on and laughing.

Pardon Me!

One embarrassed person Thursday night was Billy Taylor, who stated so clearly over the loud speaker that the Decatur boys would play the Goodman girls Friday morning. Was his face red!

Cleptomaniac!

Did Gene Ray get red! Yes sir. Gene was hunting a brown skirt Saturday morning. Into Patricia McLaughlin's room she went (Tricia had gone home) searching for her brown skirt. She found one and then spying a white blouse she decided to take it too. Gene spent a pleasant day in Jackson and remarked, "I'm going to steal this skirt. I surely do like it!" Little did she know!

Two Goodman girls had lost a brown skirt and white blouse and the G. D. was in a slight uproar. When Gene returned, she gave the poor girls their clothes back.

To top it all off as Gene walked out of Tricia's door to go to her own room, she spotted a beige coat that she thought was hers. Later, it was discovered that it belonged to an

TOURNEY OFFICIALS

The referee, Arthur Burns, has called many of the Hinds Junior College games in previous years and did a splendid job of it in the tournament this week-end. Mr. Burn's home is in Jackson, Mississippi.

Mr. Burns excels in more than mere refereeing. Have you ever seen him twirl that ball on his finger? Simply superb! And that so familiar, "Do it again, Burns!" comes from our own Nina Price. It's something about Burns, huh Nina?

Umpire, Sheriff Knight, is from Picayune, Mississippi. If Mr. Knight didn't reduce this week-end, then he's a hopeless case because he traveled up and down that court not less than fifty times a game. He was a very efficient official and we enjoyed having him with us.

William Cathey, of Memphis, Tennessee, was official scorer and he was assisted by Burke Duckworth. These scorer called in the results of all the games to the papers of the state and handled their job well.

The official timekeeper was John Read of Ellisville, Mississippi. Sometimes the minutes seemed like hours and sometimes they flew by like seconds but Mr. Read watched the clock intently and kept the ball rolling on schedule.

We had some distinguished visitors for the tournament from the various colleges and who hold various positions in connection with the colleges. J. C. Windham, commissioner of junior colleges, was a very welcome guest. He congratulated the winning teams at the close of the finals and commented on the wonderful treatment of the teams rendered by the host, Hinds Junior College.

Mr. L. O. Todd, president of Decatur was present, also Mr. Ras Branch, president of Goodman, and Mr. Willie Smith, president of Wesson were with us. Last, but not least, our own president, Mr. G. M. McLendon, who contributed much to making this tournament a success.

The Coach Goes Nuts!

"This tournament is driving me nuts!" remarked young Clyde Jr. He of course, was referring to what his father said.

The junior college tournament was a success and much credit goes to Coach Stuart. If you tried to keep up with him this past week-end it was practically an impossibility.

Between games the various coaches gathered in "Heifer's" office to smoke and talk of the games. They commented particularly on the excellent way he was handling the tournament.

During the play-offs you could see him stride from one end of the gym to the other seeing that everything was in order. One minute he was in the reserved section talking to an official, then the next time you saw him he was checking a door, seeing about a basketball, or standing, overseeing things with his hands in his pockets and hat on head. Another time he would be playing with Clyde, Jr. His wife would come up then and claim his attention.

Yes, a busy man was Coach Stuart. Our hats are off to him for a good job well done.

other Goodman girl. Did Gene Ray get mad!



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, March 14, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 19 10

Former Merchant Marine Joins H.J.C. Faculty

H. J. C. is welcoming a new member to the faculty, Mr. J. F. Petlinger, new radio instructor, who came to the campus, March 1, replacing Mr. J. C. Mitchell, former teacher, now studying at Mississippi College, in Clinton.

Mr. Petlinger is well qualified for this position having been in radio work for over thirty years, serving in all types of the field covering different phases of the field, servicing, operating, broadcast operator and commercial operator. He is a graduate of the Coast Guard Radio School of New Haven, Conn.

He has seen action in this war, having served as Chief Communications officer in the Merchant Marine. He was torpedoed twice, and stayed on a raft for eight days in the Caribbean. He and his shipmates were completely out of equipment, and their water supply was soon exhausted. Mr. Petlinger explained rather ruefully, "Whenever I see water now I want to take a drink." They were rescued by a member of the Cuban navy.

Returning to "dry land" he ran a radio shop in Pascagoula. Due to lack of essential materials, he was forced to give this up, and to take a position in defense work in Mobile, his residence prior to Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Petlinger have six children, four going to school, the oldest fifteen. They have already taken their place in Raymond religious life having only recently joined the Baptist church. They have been installed in a faculty house.

Prof. Petlinger has many new plans for the Radio Department, among them to organize a Radio Code class to teach telegraphy.

Raymond Teams Lose in Sub-Region

Friday, March 3, the Hinds High School basketball teams were eliminated from the sub-regional tournament played at Byram. The Raymond girls under the direction of Sue Ponder lost a close 36 to 33 to Harrisville, while the Raymond boys lost to Terry by a 32 to 20 count. These were the last games of the season for the Raymond teams. Coach Harris, with the aid of Strickland, did a nice job, as did Sue Ponder, the girls' mentor.

"Y" Attends Interracial Conference

Hinds Junior College was represented March 10, at a YWCA interracial conference in Jackson at Millsaps College. Patricia McLaughlin, president, Barbara Holman, treasurer; Nan Godbold, and Ava Lynn Liddell were the representatives.

Outstanding white and colored leaders in Christian education were featured speakers.

The theme of the conference was "Building Today for Peace Tomorrow." The three factors in this peace —social and economic, political and religious — were the keynotes of the conference.

Besides representatives from Hinds, there were students from Ole Miss, Mississippi State, Millsaps, Pearl River Junior College, Co-Lin, Jackson College, Alcorn College, Southern Christian Institute, and Tougaloo.

The conference was an inspiration to all YWCA members who attended in that it emphasized the part women of all races can play in making the peace lasting.

The district meeting of the Mississippi Hi-Y will be held next week-end March 16-17-18, here at HJC as originally planned.

Hinds Junior College Vocational Building to be Dedicated Soon

The Hinds Junior College vocational training program is now widely expanded and provided opportunities for students to enroll in the various courses at any time during the year. The imposing new vocational building is now open, and date for the dedication ceremony will be announced soon.

Courses in radio, including repair and maintenance, theory and code; practical electricity, refrigeration and air-conditioning; machine shop; engine mechanics; and engineering drafting are now open to high school and college students and to special students.

Acting head of the vocational training program is Prof. W. P. Cox, a graduate of State College in trade and industrial education. He is now in his third year of service on the staff of the college. In addition to coordinating the general program, he is instructor of the course in engineering drafting. This course may be a prerequisite or a supplement to the other courses. Mr. W. C. Loggans, who was connected with the War training school at Mississippi State and later with the Columbus Air Base is instructing the students in machine shop. The engine mechanics course is under the direction of Mr. R. K. Lutz who has civil service rating and is now connected with the Jackson Air

Base. Courses in practical electricity, refrigeration and air-conditioning are being offered by Mr. Hebron Gatewood of Coyne Electrical College, Chicago. Radio, repair and maintenance, theory and code classes are under the instruction of Mr. J. F. Pittenger, graduate of Coast Guard Radio School of Newhaven, Conn. Prior to his coming to the staff at the college, Mr. Pittenger served for a number of years in the U. S. Navy as chief radio operator on a liberty ship. His radio work has covered a period of 30 years. He and his wife and family are now domiciled in an apartment on Faculty Circle.

The new vocational building of brick structure furnishes adequate housing space for the courses offered. Floor space of 50 feet by 205 feet provides for the coordinator's office, two large classrooms, tool rooms, and shop space 50 feet by 155 feet. The shop space is steam heated; the class rooms and supply rooms are gas heated.

In addition to the regularly enrolled students of the college and the high school division, veterans and vocational rehabilitation students are now taking advantage of these courses.

Extensive plans are now underway for the dedication of the new vocational building at an early date.

Miss Winnie Buckles Speaks to Student Body

An unusual and interesting chapel program was given Tuesday when Miss Winnie Buckles was speaker.

Miss Buckles from Lucian (in Franklin county) is director of college education in Mississippi.

Narcotics, her subject, was presented in its various forms and their problems discussed.

The alcohol problem presented the most difficult and prevalent problem. Chronic Alcoholics is a problem facing over two million people in our country. Over six hundred thousand of these people are in institutions for this reason.

The alcohol problem divides Americans into six groups. Society 2 percent. The new rich 2 percent, the upper middle 10 per cent, lower middle group 20 per cent, and the lower groups 58 per cent. The first two groups have no taboo about drinking, from this group society tends to get its customs. This is one reason why alcohol is becoming the greatest health disease in our country. Nor formal plan is being made to curb its growth. In 1944 American people spent 7 billion dollars for alcohol. Five cents out of every dollar went for this purpose.

Miss Buckles closed by saying for us to forget the preconceived idea we

Alumnae Secretary Visits Campus

tary of MSCW, attended Hinds Junior College Wednesday, February 28. Miss Topp came on the campus for the purpose of showing the girls the advantage of MSCW over other colleges. She had a display of catalogs, annuals, and other sorts of information concerning MSCW.

Many girls who will finish here in the spring or summer were interested in the interview.

The story behind "Casey Jones" is known to almost everyone. It records the story of the death of Casey Jones a locomotive engineer. Someone started singing a ballad about the unfortunate man, and in the course of time different verses were added to it. It was sung chiefly by Southern men until two vaudevillians, Sebert and Newton, heard it, had it published, and lived to see it become one of the greatest song hits of the present century.

CALENDAR
March 8 — 8:30 Hindsonian staff meeting.
March 9-10 — High School Tournaments at HJC gym.

it with an open mind. This is our problem and it is up to us to meet it. have on this problem and to look at

HONOR ROLLS RELEASED

HONOR ROLL — 4th SIX WEEKS 1944-45

COLLEGE

All 1's: Frances Carraway, Aileen Frank, Mildred Hardy, Evelyn James, Pauline Lawson, Ruby Shepard, Sarah Weathersby, Julia Williams.

1's and 2's: Gloria Bridgers, Adabel Brooks, Avis Clarke, Polly Crisler, Nell Eudy, Sally Rose Evans, Jean Everett, Earlton Gibbes, Ruth Gill, Lucile Grogan, Shirley Herron, Barbara Holman, Jane Lancaster, Ava Lynn Liddell, Mary Liddell, Mary Catherine Lowry, Anna Katherine Lutz, Millard McCallum, Patricia McLaughlin, Ouida Martin, Sarah McCall Martin, Marjorie Ozborn, Thelma Prassel, Dewey Purser, Dorothy Seagrest, Alice Smith, Jimmie Lois Stanley, Laverne Stringer, Gerry Strong, Velma Templeton, Ruth Toland, Margaret White.

HONOR ROLL — 4th SIX WEEKS 1944-45

HIGH SCHOOL

All 1's: Annie Jane Biggs, Dorothy Boyd, Janie Boyles, Betty Condia, James Condia, Joyce Herring, Jean Lancaster, Jessie McLendon.

1's and 2's: Berry Abernathy, Miller Bankston, Carolyn Barnett, Mary Jane Brent, Clara M. Cagle, Wallace Culipher, Vickie Flowers, James Gleason, Sharmon Harris, Wyndal Hathorn, Alexander Hoffman, Homer Lee Huff, Jean Hughes, Syble Langston, Enrique Medina, Jim Middleton, Doris Mitchell, Patsy Murphy, Edwina O'Brien, Eleanor Phillips, Betty Randall, Pauline Reid, Johnnie Ridell, Mary F. Smith, Gene Strickland, Ben Stubbs, Ann Tumlin, Fred Weisinger, Bill Williams, Mercedes Zarcarias.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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FACULTY ADVISER	Becky Williams

There is a need on Hinds campus for a building to be used for organization meetings. For several years past the YWCA cabinets have discussed the need for such a building, but nothing has been done about it. This Y "hut" however, would be used not only for Y meetings but would be lent to other organizations for clubrooms, parties, and would serve as a general meeting place for the whole student body.

True, materials can not be obtained now, but NOW is the time to begin accumulating funds for such a purpose.

However, the cabinet can get nowhere unless the student body is interested enough to aid them — not only with money, but also in time and enthusiasm. This building would be built by the students for the use of the students.

Would you really like to have a Y "hut" on the campus?

Then tell some member of the Y cabinet that you would be glad to support such a movement.

Our paper has given a great deal of space lately to books but very little has been said about the attitude of the reader. Its according to what kind of person you are what you get out of a book. You can have the best musical instrument in the world and unless you have music in your soul you cannot make a song. So if you have a mind like a sponge that gives off exactly what it takes in only in a dirtier form, what can you expect from a book? Or maybe you have a mind like a sieve, one that retains the mud and trash and allows the clearer, purer water to flow through. A few people like lodestones get most of the gold and leave the brass particles and some, a precious few, like miners get only the gems allowing everything else to remain. That's the goal to work for. Don't expect books to make you better. They can't unless you make them.

It often happens that after test is over the following comments are heard "He didn't ask me a thing I studied," "I know I made better, she just doesn't want me to pass," "Oh well, I'm just not smart in French, Trig, History" or whatever the subject is, "She never gives 1's" I need not name any more. Everyone is familiar with this type of gripe.

Anyone can see with a moments reflection that these views are nonsense, our teachers quite often give us much more than we deserve, and most likely the person that isn't smart in a subject just doesn't study or doesn't study intelligently.

Now is the time to prevent yourself from making these comments when report cards come out. Six weeks tests will soon be here again so get those book reports, Lit slips and all that back work in now, and don't get behind again. Prepare every day's lesson and then there will be no necessity for that night-before-test-cramming.

HAVE YOU MET?



Have you met the cute, brown headed, brown eyed girl who is always

seen out on the campus with Sonny Speights? Yes, they're always together. She was named one of the three campus favorite in this year's Who's Who, a very lively girl on the campus, the president of the College Dramatic Club and a very capable one.

Yes, you've guessed it — Mary Catherine Lowry, from her beloved home town, Memphis, Tennessee.

Like another girl I know on the second floor of the G. D., Mary Catherine's chief talent isn't singing; but we do find her capable of doing many other things well. She was cheerleader both her freshman and sophomore years here. Because of a certain football star, she was unusually interested in all football games this year.

Mary Catherine is a swell all round girl.



Once more the Bookworm has a good bite! After earnestly devouring Melanie of *Gone With the Wind* fame, an dbeing pleased with the taste, he decided to try another juicy morsel. This week, it is *Jane Eyre*.

Jane Eyre is one of the most interesting characters in English literature. Written by a most unusual author, it is done in a dramatic style, and has one of the most unusual plots ever offered.

Many HJCers were asked for their opinion on this famous character and what they had to say was given in no uncertain terms.

Laverne Strnger — A grand character, one of the best in literature.

Jane Allen — She was the kind of woman everyone should admire. She had all the good qualities you would expect, loyalty, love, and friendship. An exceptional woman.

Hort Cook — She was a nice kid, but I hate nice kids in books. She was too holy and righteous to be a human being. Give me true to life characters.

Billy Taylor — Although Jane Eyre was a rather weak character, I admire her very much. She could get along by herself and wasn't too dependent on anyone.

Miss Davis — My students wax enthusiastic over *Jane Eyre*.

Edith Schultz — Her whole life was made by her impression of those whom she came in contact with. She was a wonderful character.

Irene Clark — A grand person. One of my favorites.

Betty Zeringue — My favorite character. A wonderful person. She had excellent qualities.

Jean Langford — I thought she was wonderful. I couldn't put the book down until I was through.

Behind the Staffroom Window

The room behind the window which appears each week in the Hindsonian in the column "From the Staff-room Window" is rarely ever empty. Its week begins on Thursday morning with a staff meeting. For three or four days, staff members are running in and out getting in articles which are then typed and sent to the press, usually on Monday.

Tuesday finds the room all cluttered with paper and junk. The articles which were sent to the press have been set up in type and copies made which are called proofs. These proofs have to be proof-read and all mistakes corrected in the type at the press.

From these strips of paper, the Hindsonian is made up. That is: the proofs must be pasted on an old paper just as the new paper is supposed to be arranged. Every column must fit the spaces even to a line so the job is much harder than it sounds.

After the Hindsonian is set up it is sent back to the press. Since there is no messenger boy to do all this running around, the editor usually has to do it in addition to all her other regular duties.

At this point in the production of our paper, the staff has done all it can do, and everything else is up to the press.

Wednesday night just before supper, the staff begins to work again. Several calls are made back and forth to the press. Finally about the middle of supper, the Hindsonians arrive and everyone makes a mad rush for them.

This doesn't end the week by all means for every Hindsonian week has at least eight days. Every spare minute the next day is occupied in folding, addressing, and mailing the papers to day students and students in service.

The long deserved rest doesn't come at this point either for staff meeting has been held the same morning and a new Hindsonian is on its way!

Joyce Herring



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED

Representatives of forty-five states and the District of Columbia received wings and commissions as aerial navigators at Seaman Field, Monroe, La., when the AAF Training Command graduated Class 45-7 in ceremonies at the post theatre. These graduates will shortly be putting their knowledge to use in every theater of war. Flight Officer John Liston Peyton, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman Peyton, 119 Jonathan Lane, Oak Ridge, Tennessee. Husband of Ollie Margaret (Jones) Peyton, Raymond, Miss., was a member of this graduating class and we were delighted to have him visit us here last week.

The many friends of Mitchel Garland will be glad to know that Mrs. Garland received a cablegram from Mitchell reporting that he is safe. Previously, Mrs. Garland received a telegram from the War Department informing her that Mitchell had been missing since January 2, 1945.

Another old HJCer who visited our campus this week is Charles Jones of Raymond. Charles is now stationed in Lafayette, Louisiana.

One of our favorite HJCers of the current year, Loyd Stevens, is now serving Uncle Sam at Camp Blanding, Fla. His address is:

Pvt. Loyd F. Stephens, Jr.

ASN 22064493

B. 205-63

Camp Blanding, Florida.

Erwin Summers is now in England and writes that spring is just around the corner and the boys are plenty glad to see it. Erwin has been overseas eight months and has received the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Billy Harwood, Eagle of 1942-43 visited Hinds during the Junior College Tournament. Billy has been in the navy but he now has an honorable discharge and is studying to be a radio operator.

We are glad to see "Nit" Walley on the campus last week. Nit is in Great Lakes. His address is: Willis Walley, Jr., A-S, Co. 2238-USNTC, Great Lakes, Illinois.



PIECE OF GRANITE

Oh, piece of granite, cold and grey, what a tale you have to say; are you old or are you new just how much work did you do?

Were you a sculptors' thing of play or on some monsoon did you lay? were you crushed by passing feet or bordering some green grassy peat?

Of how much gray were you show on what high mountain were you borne?

Oh piece of granite cold and grey what tale have you to say?

Rosemary Angelo Sings on the Radio

Miss Rosemary Angelo, a freshman from Edwards, sang over WQBC, Vicksburg last Friday morning. The program was sponsored by Rice's Dress Shop of Vicksburg.

As her first selection, Miss Angelo sang "I Don't Want to Love You." During the commercial she took part in it. For her second number she gave a lovely rendition of "Sweet Dreams, Sweetheart."

All of HJC is proud of her. May she continue to have success.

From the Staffroom Window

Jean Langford carrying a chair — Helen Biggs combing her hair as she hurries along — Colonel Bankston leaving in his car — Carolyn Barnett entering Science Hall — Dan Bolian and Glen Osborne — Jimmy Young staring across campus — Willie Merle and Elsie cutting across grass — Paulinsky running toward G. D. — Washwoman with two big boxes leaving campus — Sandra playing around Shangri-La steps — Sue Ponder in purple and gold jacket — basketball

girls running into Shangri-La — Players coming from every door — Sonny waving a brown handkerchief at someone in Ad building — Annie Jane telling everyone they are going to win — Mary Jane going to Music Studio — H. J. C. truck going to shop — Players on bus giving themselves a yell — Blue Goose leaving — Miss Lance going up stairs to her apartment — Don Taylor dumping books on a bench — Bobbye and Bill yelling at Tom — Edith Rose Schulte in a bright red dress — McCreary in Science Hall entrance — Sonny ringing 6th period bell — Students crowd onto campus.

The Lamplighters have asked every one to save waste paper. The war effort is in desperate need of all kinds of paper.

Outside Miss Whitaker's room is a convenient place to deposit it or give to a member of the Lamplighters Club.

Make it a daily habit to put aside your old and used paper for the scrap pile.

This scrap drive can be one of the most useful to the school if everyone will get down to it — Let's cooperate by saving all kinds of paper.

HEIGH HO! COME TO THE FAIR!

"Off to the Carnival" was the happy cry raised last Thursday night as many of the student body left the campus and went to the Raymond Consolidated School for the annual PTA Carnival and Minstrel.

A gay, crowded sight met the eye. The halls colorfully decorated and plastered with signs showing the way to the exhibits and booths all of which were enthusiastically colored, were visited by the throngs.

Wending one's way through little boys with "grab bags," the Baby Show was first visited. On desk the baby pictures of many of Raymond's foremost citizens were shown resplendent in infant clothes. These provoked much merriment among the younger generation.

From the "Baby Show" the route led toward the Fish Pond, where unknown prizes could be fished for and then to the "Doll Show" where dolls walked and talked. These trips were punctuated by the purchase of sandwiches, coffee and drinks at the refreshment booths.

Prior to the minstrel, an auction was held, and a number of chickens were sold, as well as several packages whose contents were unknown.

OUCH!!!

For the past month the Girls' Physical Education classes under the direction of Mrs. Stevens have been working strenuously on the physical fitness tests.

They began with straddle hops, mile run, and the volley ball throw. In progress now are the foot raisings, broad jump, high jump, deep knee bends, touch your toes, and sit ups. Already completed are the body turns, and squat extensions. The push ups, which usually cause the most groans, are subject to five times clearing the floor or twelve times touching the floor.

To earn a physical fitness certificate all these tests must be completed. For an intramural letter, a girl must participate in two tournaments of basketball, volley ball, or softball and complete her tests.

The physical fitness tests will probably be completed within the next two weeks.

CLUB NEWS

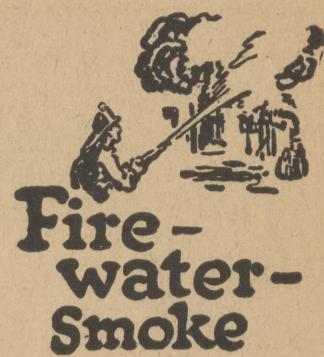
All kinds of waste paper are wanted — newspapers, magazines, brown wrapping paper, corrugated cardboard, cartons, and waste basket scrap.

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Outside Miss Whitaker's room is a convenient place to deposit it or give to a member of the Lamplighters Club.

Make it a daily habit to put aside your old and used paper for the scrap pile.

This scrap drive can be one of the most useful to the school if everyone will get down to it — Let's cooperate by saving all kinds of paper.



Everyone was glad to see Trudy hobbling around. Here's hoping she'll be back for good pretty soon.

Seems like John H. and Bobbie H. are hitting it off pretty well. Let us throw in our luck too.

Is this a romance abloomin' twixt Sonny R. and Ava Lynn Liddell?

Top and Price make a cuyute couple. How 'bout that?

Prissy, don't let Joe beat on you so? Joe, you are a brute!

Helen and Big Mac look so happy and are. You can tell spring's coming.

Things you'll always be sure to see: Jean and W. M. strolling along hand in hand. Mary Lou pining away for George and vice versa. Sue and Fish and Fish and Sue. Ann running to the mail box and hoping! Nell M's blue eyes shining (for whom??)

People missing Mackie! Jimmy G. flirting. (with one eye) Margie in a hurry.

Yita and Sally Rose going someplace. Gloria and Jimmy deep in thought. Tom and Jolly thinking things out.

"T" Bone and Moe cracking some corn. Darrell cutting up. Turtle shining.

Nail keep your little brother in. All these gals are falling for him?

Alice James is a whiz at tennis. But yes!

"Perder" and Mary "Leedell" still hitting it off. Hats off to you!

Orchid of the Week — Rossian — for making everyone laugh whether they want to or not. And they usually do!

Song of the Week: Frank Mayo to Nell Myers. "Miss - ed You."

Birthday Dinner

Tuesday night, the monthly birthday dinner was held in the dining hall and was sponsored by the Freshman class. The birthday table was attractively decorated by small paper hatchets imbedded in candy and small cherry trees. The room was decorated with greenery and paper hatchets. Music was played throughout the meal. Gene Ray acted as master of ceremonies.

People having birthdays in February were: Darrell Busby, Carolyn Cook, Robbie Lou Ellsworth, Carolyn Fauchette, Halla Jo Francis, Shirley Fussell, Aida Gonzalez, Dulcie Harris, Katherine Loftin, Sarah Martin, Miriam Noble, Sue Ponder, Effie Dell Rogers, Gerry Strong, Jim Carballo, Lexie Fuller, Sidney Powell, Don Taylor, L. C. Williams, Miss Halford.

A scholarship fund has been planned as a "living memorial" for Allen Shafer, Jr., University of Wisconsin quarterback who died of injuries suffered in the recent Wisconsin-Iowa game.



High School Tournament Held In Hinds Gym

Beginning at 1:30 P. M. Friday the Johns and Utica girls started the ball rolling for the Mid-Mississippi Regional tournament. Johns took the lead at the start and held it throughout. The halftime score was 21-12. Johns seemed to have some mighty fine forwards in the persons of M. Echols and Sue Echols, sisters, who scored 12 and 26 points respectively. They also had a tall guard, Gill, who was taking the ball off the backboard constantly and getting it down to her forwards. Utica's mainstay was Thompson who scored 21 of her teams 33 points. Final score was 48 to 33.

Lineups: Johns — Captain, Sue Echols F-26; Sinclair F-10, M. Echols F-12, Boggen G, Ponder G, Gill G.

Utica — Captain, Thompson F-21; Lillian Curtis F-2, McDonald F-8, Greer G, Hooke F, and Lucy Curtis, G. Subs — Ford F-2, Townsend F, Hughes G.

The game at 2:30 found the Utica five putting up a fast breaking attack which kept the Pinola quintet on the short end of the score the entire game. Halftime score was 18 to 9. Pinola played desperately in the fourth quarter and came very near taking the lead, however the Utica lads' early lead helped them to pull through to a 28 to 21 victory. Brock and Herren of Utica led the Utica offense with 14 and 13 points respectively, while Johns' Mullen made 10.

Lineups: Utica — Captain, Brock F-14, Huddleston F-1, W. Price G-8, Morrison G-2, Herren C-13, Subs. Green.

Pinola — Banks F-9, Fortenberry F-1, Mullen C-10, Captain Grubbs G-2, McCool G, Subs: Brown 1, Williams and Walker 6.

Following this game the Benton girls handed the Puckett girls a 26 to 17 licking. Puckett took the lead in the first few minutes of play and were leading at the end of the first quarter by a 5 to 3 score, however the halftime score proved to be a different story with the Benton girls leading 13 to 7 and then gaining a wider lead in the second half to clinch it with a 26 to 17 score. Vaughn, a fast, short forward of the Benton six led her teams scoring with 22 points and proved to be a good all round player.

Lineups: Benton — Captain, Vaughn F-22, Dixon F-2, Luby F-2, Thomas G, Pepper G, Joyner G. Subs: Gerard.

Puckett — Captain, Lewis F-7, Areder F-3, Graves F-5, Warren G, Gates F-2, Burke, G. Subs: Bosser.

In the second boys' game of the

evening the Puckett team pulled up in the last of the third quarter to obtain a lead and come through to a 21 to 12 win after a 8 to 5 halftime score in Edwards favor. C. Burnham and Bill Burnham were the defensive and offensive stars.

Lineups: Puckett — Captain, H. Burnham G-6, Means F-1, C. Burnham C-8, Searcy G-2, B. Burnham G. 4Subs — Varner F, Bill Burnham G-4, and J. Burnham.

Edwards: Buckley F-2, Hubbard F-2, Captain — Miller C-4, Horner G, Armstrong G-4.

The night games proved to be better than those played Friday afternoon. The game at 6:30 found the Pinola girls now under the Ringold sextette with a 40 to 10 score. Taylor with 17 points and Walker with 15 led Pinola's attack while M. Grubbs was their defensive demon.

Lineups: Pinola — Taylor F-17, Walker F-14, Holbrook F-8, M. Grubbs, Captain, G, D. Grubbs, G, G. Grubbs G. Subs — I. Grubbs, Duckworth, Boggan, Bush, Moore, Williamson.

Ringold — Sharp F-1, Warren F-4, Sanders F-5, Harrison G, Bryant G, Rape G. Subs: Hegwood.

Ringold boy's handed the Byram boys a licking by a 34 to 25 count. Byram led 6 to 3 at the end of first quarter but could not overcome the lead placed on them in the second quarter. Gary of Byram stood out with 14 points while May and Crim of Ringold had 13 and 11 points respectively.

Lineups: Ringold — Mathews F-3, May F-13, Captain Crim C-11, Sanders G-1, Arnold G-3. Subs: Walters G-3.

Byram — Walker F-4, Captain Holcomb F-2, Gary C-14, Coon G, French G-3. Subs: Nettles 2.

The Byram girls won a 2 to 0 decision over Burns due to the fact that Burns' girls were unable to get here.

Friday's last game found Pisgah being smothered by a 63 to 29 score handed them by Forkville. Forkville proved to have two mighty fine forwards a good center and a guard that was constantly breaking up offensive plays in the persons of Hardy, Rushing, Sotne and Baker. Piesgah had a standout man in Wilson, who made 15 of his teams 29 points. Lineups: Forkville — Hardy F-21, Rushing F-15, Captain, Stone C-17, Baker G-8, Fairchild G. Subs: Latham 2, Harvey. Pisgah: Wilson, Captain, F-15, McCarry F-6, Shedd C-7, Renfro G-1, Penn G. Subs: Smith.

The semi-finals played Saturday afternoon beginning at 1:30 found the Johns and inola girls encountering in a close scrap which the Johns girls won by a 38 to 35 count. This game was nip and tuck throughout with a 17 all score at halftime, and a 29 to 25 third period score. Johns forwards, S. Echols, M. Echols and Sinclair had

10, 8, and 10 points respectively, while people are known everywhere by their guard Ponder was very outstanding on defense. Pinola also had some hard working forwards, Walker with 18 points and Taylor with 15. M. Grubbs, a guard was very aggressive from her guard position. Lineups: Johns — S. Echols, Captain, F-10, M. Echols F-18, Sinclair F-10, Gill G, Boggen G, onder G.

Pinola — Walker F-19, Holbrook F-2, Taylor F-15, G. Grubbs G, D. Grubbs G, Captain, M. Grubbs, G.

In the second semi-final game the Benton girls captured their right to enter the finals by defeating the Byram girls in a very tight game which found a 24 to 20 final score. Neither team seemed to be hitting due to the excellent guarding of Pepper and Gerrard of Benton and Bell of Byram. Vaughn of Benton was high scorer with 14 points. Lineups: Benton — Vaughn, Captain, F-14, Dixon F-6, Luby F-4, Thomas G, Pepper G, Joyner G. Subs: Gerrard, Waldrop 2. Byram: Gary 11, Captain; Martin F-6, Mapors F-3, Daniel G, French G, Buynar G. Subs: Hollingsworth, Matthews, Bell.

The first of the semi-final boy's games found Utica going down to defeat in the last half to the tall Forkville lads who came very near losing out in the first half although they finally obtained an 18 to 16 halftime score. In the third period Utica put up quite an attack and almost obtained the lead several times. Brock of Utica was very outstanding on offense by leading his teams plays throughout the game either giving the ball to some one within scoring distance or breaking in to make the shot himself, his final pointage was 12. Stone, Hardy and Rushing led Forkville's attack scoring 14, 15 and 7 respectively. Final score was 42 to 29. Lineups: Forkville — Hardy F-14, Rushing F-15, Stone, Captain, C-7, Baker G-6, Fairchild G. Utica — Captain, Brock F-12, Huddleston F-2, Price C, Morrison G-6, Herren G-9.

Saturday night found the girls finals being played between Johns and Benton girls. Johns came through with an easy victory on the long end of a 66 to 34 count. Johns was leading at half time by a 37 to 17 score. Benton's Vaughn looked mighty good with 11 points to her credit and Dixon also of Benton scored 12 points.

Echols, Sinclair, and M. Echols scored 28, 23, and 15 respectively. Lineups: Johns — S. Echols, Captain, F-28, Sinclair F-15, M. Echols F-23, Gill G, Ponder G, Boggen G. Subs: Fortenberry. Benton — Vaughn, Captain, F-11, Dixon F-12, Luby F-10, Thomas G, Pepper G, Joyner G. Subs: Gerrard, Alderman, Rainer, Waldrop,

Heidel, Campbell.

Forkville became champions of the Mid-Mississippi regin Saturday night by defeating Ringold in the hardest fought game of the entire tournament. It was a nip and tuck game throughout with Forkville finally coming through with a definite lead in the last several minutes of the game. Lineups: Forkville — Stone, Captain, F-12, Hardy F-12, Rushing F-4, Baker G-4, Fairchild G-4, Subs: Latham. Ringold — Crim, Captain, C-4, Mathews F-7, May F-12, Sanders G-4, Arnold G. Subs: Walters 3.

To conclude the tourney Mr. Trailer of Magee, President of the Mid-Mississippi Literary and Athletic Association presented the captains of the winning teams trophies.

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TRIP

Before supper Tuesday night, the Blue Goose began to load basketball players and visitors to go to Utica. Of course Desmond came running up at the last minute all dressed up and wanted to go. Coach Harris ran up, climbed on, and with a roar, we were off.

Inez Russell, eating peanuts and reading letters, held the floor most of the time. Ouida Merle and Rosemarie couldn't decide which team to yell for. Coach Harris kept everyone busy opening windows because — I'd just as soon freeze to death as to die from carbon dioxide." He didn't notice the water dripping on his back from the top of the bus.

When the bus pulled into Utica, Miss Williams jumped off — home for pancakes and coffee! Upon arriving at the gym, before anyone else could get up, Turtle was half way out the door. "Coach, I gotta go see my aunt!" he explained. "How old is she — 18?" Coach replied. (Our apologies to Turtle — he has two aunts in Utica!)

The trip back was quieter of course. A. J. couldn't find anyone to sit with him but another boy; Sue and Sonny kept in a huddle over the wheel; and for once, the people on the back seat weren't interested in driving.

When the bus pulled onto the campus again, (very slowly to avoid making any noise) Coach warned everyone to be real quiet so as not to wake up the people in the dormitories. It was only 10:30, too. With the jaw-breakers which Miss Williams passed around before leaving Utica, still in our mouths, we quietly unloaded.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Two-faced people are undoubtedly the most despised people on earth. They lose their faces in front of their friends and their enemies. They are despicable fiends who thrive and gossip, how to hurt your neighbor, and that attitude of "Every man for himself, particularly me."

Two-faced people cause a great deal of trouble that can be avoided and a mountain comes out where only a molehill appears in reality. These

ability to run other people's affairs. They don't stop there. They inquire into private business that is certainly not anyone's worry but the people involved.

A two-faced person pretends to be your friend and then turns right around with that other face and talks about you. A person of this type is very undesirable and has more enemies than any other kind of no account person.



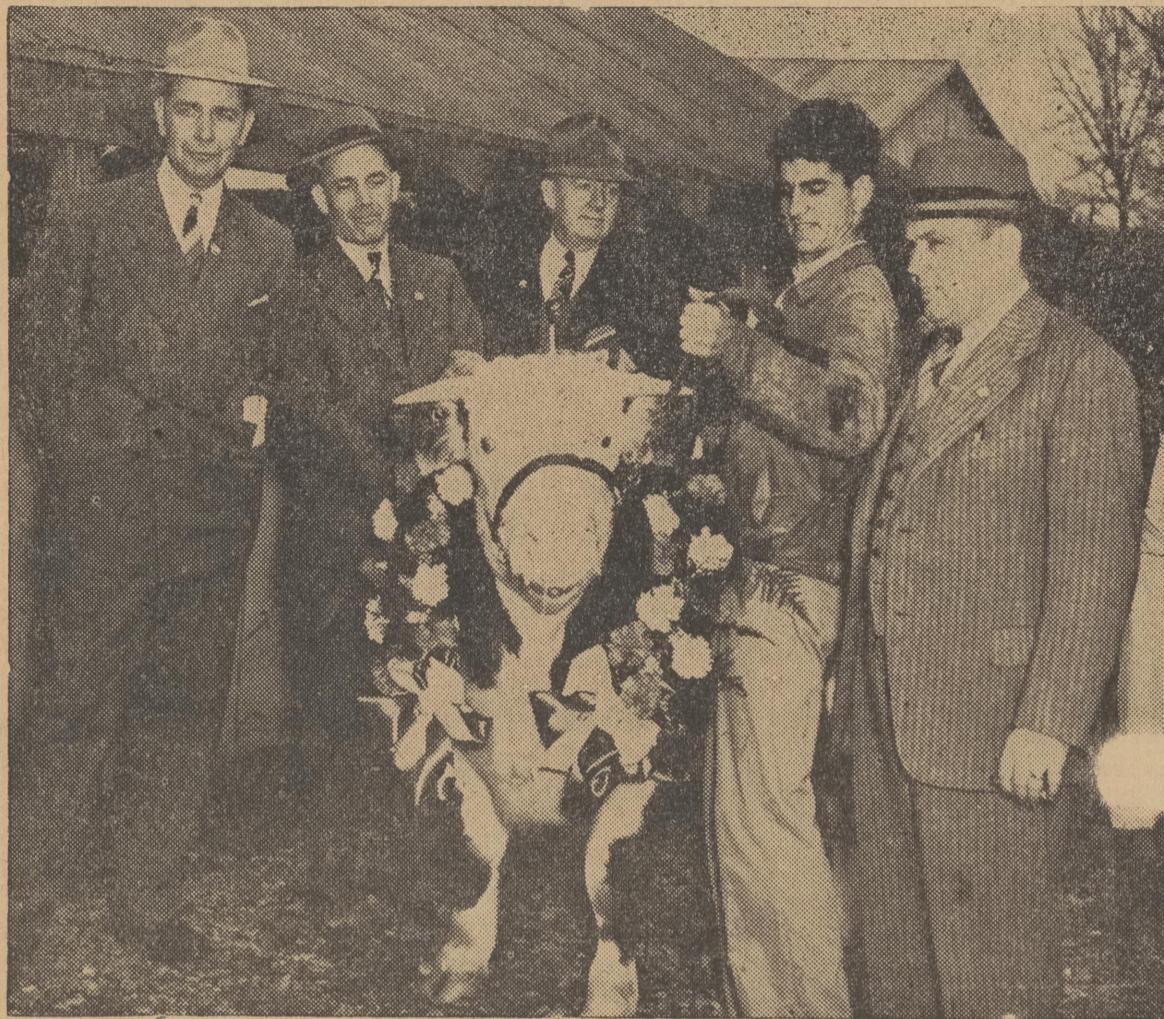
THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, March 21, 1945

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LOOKING 'EM OVER Above is shown a group of Jacksonians looking over the Grand Champion bull of the Hinds County Livestock Association's ninth annual show which was held yesterday and ends today with the sale in Edwards. Left to right are Jackson City Commissioners Sunny Withers, Commissioner D. B. Sharon, Earl Fyke, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce's Agricultural committee; Tony Katsaboulas, owner of the champion bull and Mayor Le Inad Speed. (Clarion-Ledger Staff Photo by Arnold Hederman.)

HJC Student's Bull Wins Grand Prize

Tony Katsaboulas walked off with the grand prize as his baby beef bull won the championship at the Southwest Livestock Show at Port Gibson. Last week at the Edwards' Livestock Show Tony's prize bull also took the champion honors.

HJC congratulates Tony for raising such a fine Hereford and wishes him continued success in the future.

Visitors and Faculty Members Enjoy Coffee

On Sunday, March 18, after dinner coffee and tea was served to Hi-Y leaders, faculty, and other campus visitors.

The Home Economics dining room was beautifully decorated with spring flowers. On the dining table in the center of the room was a huge bouquet of Spirea; around which was mints, lemon, cream and sugar, and service tray on which coffee was poured by Marjorie Ozborn.

Home Economics students who assisted Miss Fleeta Whitaker with the tea were Sue Ponder, Ruth Gill, Nell Martin, and Ann Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Wilson, Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Wallace, Mr. B. L. Bur-

Hinds Junior Bocaldo Named Reserve Champion

In the recent cattle show held in Edwards, one of the college's fine cows walked off with the Reserve Championship which is second place to the grand championship. This cow, Hinds Junior Bocaldo, is from a prominent blood line and is only fifteen months old.

The dam of Hinds Junior Bocaldo is from a straight Hazlitt breeding which is a very prominent blood line. Her sire is the beautiful, (yes, cattle are beautiful, too!) Chief Bocaldo; whom the school has purchased half interest in. Chief Bocaldo will be used as chief herd sire in the Hinds herd from January through July, at which time he will be taken to Twin Oaks Farm.

This bull was owned by John Lorenz, Twin Oaks Farm, Raymond, Mississippi. He has been a constant winner, as well as his calves. He was a class winner as a 2-year-old at Min-

nesota, Wisconsin, and the international at Chicago. He was grand champion at three of the 1943 spring Mississippi stock shows.

HI-Y CONFERENCE CONVENES AT HJC

H. J. C. welcomed to the campus this last week-end the thirty-second annual Hi-Y conference for Mississippi. Because of governmental restrictions only fifty delegates were allowed.

The registration of delegates and assignments to rooms started at two o'clock Friday afternoon and continued until six. That night at seven, a song service and get-together meeting was held in the auditorium with Gloria Bridgers of Raymond serving as pianist.

Immediately following a banquet was held in the college dormitory. Wayne Lucas Howard, president, District Hi-Y conference, from Brandon, served as toastmaster. The invocation was offered by the Rev. R. L. Wallace of Raymond, after which a

nesota, Wisconsin, and the international at Chicago. He was grand champion at three of the 1943 spring Mississippi stock shows.

Chief Bocaldo is also from a very prominent line. His sire was Suez 2nd, who in turn was a son of Suez, both of which were consistent winners in various stock shows. Among the blood lines in our herd are the Hazlett, the Domino Return, and the Mischief.

welcome to the college was extended by Mr. M. F. Herring, dean of men, and to Raymond by Jack Herring. The response was given by Bill Smith of the Clinton Hi-Y Club.

Mr. B. L. Burford, State YMCA secretary introduced Major N. E. Halcomb, who spoke most inspiringly on "Individual Need for a High Tower."

Saturday morning a song service was held and a devotional was given by the Rev. J. C. Busby, Associate Pastor, First Baptist Church of Jackson. Continuing throughout the day, discussions, reports and plans were heard and given by the delegates.

Saturday evening another interesting speech was given, this time by Hon. Ben F. Cameron of Meridian, who spoke on, "The World Need for a High Tower."

Continuing the "High Tower" theme, Dr. D. M. Nelson, president of Mississippi College spoke to the combined congregation and delegates at the Baptist Church, Sunday morning. Dr. Nelson spoke on "The Way to the High Tower."

The slate of newly elected officers include:

Gay Herring, Canton, president; Wayne Lucas Howard, Brandon, vice-president; Justin Cox, Brandon, secretary-treasurer.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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Most students have the mistaken idea that the teachers were hired to teach them. They consider education something that the teachers are supposed to force on them whether they want it or not. Some even think that a college diploma makes them educated regardless of how underdeveloped they may be mentally. These people never stop to consider that they are the ones that will be benefitted by what they learn. They don't think about the fact that the teacher gets absolutely no pleasure out of trying to persuade them to study.

In fact, the teachers aren't even hired to teach students. They are hired to help the student to learn. It is quite impossible to teach a person math or biology if he doesn't wish to learn it.

You're paying for your education and it is for your own benefit so the least thing you can do is to participate in acquiring it.

"It is better to light one small candle than to curse the darkness." Thus runs one of Confucius' sayings. He was a philosopher in ancient China but his wisdom is just as good today and just as sound as it was when he lived.

A candle in the darkness seems unimportant but its small, soft light may keep somebody from stumbling. Our vespers services may, to you, seem unimportant — so unimportant that you don't even bother to attend.

The people who plan these services put quite a lot of time and work into them and they are quite good. Have you ever stopped to think that maybe you, if your presence were added to the audience, might hear something worth while?

Even though, when we speak of this school we say HJC, its real name is Hinds County Agricultural High School and Junior College. A great portion of the students who attend this institution are high school students. They form a very important part in the work and reputation of the school. They, also are expected to participate in all its activities and responsibilities. When a Red Cross Drive, War Bond Sale or any other activity of this nature is announced, every student should feel that it is his duty to contribute. The War Stamp sales have fallen off considerably. Maybe its because of lack of interest, forgetfulness, of the urgent need of funds for our government, or for some other reason.

Let's get busy again and boost our school and our country in a renewed effort.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the pretty, nice, friendly sophomore on the campus who is seen around with that versatile Robert Hemphill? She intends to enter MSCW next fall where she will major in Home Economics. Are you sure you haven't met her? Yes, she is Ann Bush.

Ann is the efficient president of the Lamplighters Club; she was secretary last year. Boys, she will make some man a very good wife with all she knows about cooking!

She will be seen around and about

snapping pictures here and there of campus scenes because she is snapshot editor of the Eagle.

As an example of Ann's ability, she is called upon at almost all the birthday banquets to take charge of decorations.

Also, as an example of Ann's versatility, she loves riding, hunting, and fishing.

If you haven't met Ann, get busy and know her because she is really worth knowing.

RED CROSS
DRIVE ENDS

For the past two weeks class officers have been collecting student contributions to the Red Cross drive. To date only two classes have made reports. Polly Crisler, president of the sophomore class made up of fifty-one students, turned in \$54 as the contribution from her class. The freshman class, headed by Millard McCallum, has turned in \$34. So far none of the high school classes seem to be participating in the drive.

From the Staffroom Window

It's rather hard to peer through the staff room window this week because the window is badly in need of washing. (This is a gentle hint to a loyal staff member) but nevertheless, by pressing my nose close to the pane, I dimly discern Mary Jane Brent walking backwards — Sandra is sitting in the middle of the sidewalk — Barbara walking along with her nose buried in a French book — Thelma Prassel looking important — Irene Clark and Patsy O'Quinn talking to Hard Tack — Mr. Louis Gene Strickland — A lone airplane circling — Coach Harris striding jauntily to class — Joe Stevens trudging reluctantly to some destination —

If any of this information is incorrect it is not because my eyesight fails but because of the aforementioned dirt on aforementioned window.



ROBERT SCHUMANN

Schumann came of a well-to-do family, and his early general education and social surroundings had been far beyond those of most musicians. Though he was, early in his youth, of a lively character, he was always disposed toward moodiness; and by the time he reached manhood he had fallen into a state of remarkable taciturnity and introspection. Wrapped in his own thoughts, he would, when in the company of friends or fellow-musicians, sit silent hour after hour, with his head leaning on his hand.

At twenty-three his first symphony was performed with little success. The first movement was played in public by his teachers' thirteen year old daughter, Clara, with whom Schumann fell in love. Weich liked Schumann as a son, but not as a son-in-law, and put every obstacle in his way until in 1840, after a year's lawsuit, the father was forced to consent and the two lovers, both now distinguished, were united in one of the happiest marriage known in art; she gave his work publicity in her very popular concerts; and he, devoted to her, dedicated much of his best work to her.

At the age of forty-four he threw himself into the Rhine, where he was rescued by some boatmen. He was then taken to an asylum where he remained in acute melancholia varied by intervals of complete lucidity, when he composed as before.

His music falls into three periods. There is, first, the product of his early, exuberant style, those wonderful series of short piano pieces, slight in form but soaring into imaginative power. The second period is one of more self-centered activity of greater poise, of more conservative methods. He had a broader sweep of imagination and a greater regard for form as itself an element of beauty. And, in his last period, we must group those of his works that show the failing powers. The exhausted imagination of an intellect already overshadowed by its approaching doom.



Hinds Jr. Says:

The six weeks flies.
Three have been spent,
I only know
They came and went.



THE BOOK WORM

The best book this year, in my opinion, and the best book in a long time is "Green Dolphin Street" by Elizabeth Gauge. The exciting story of a Corsican-Australian romance. It is written with clean-cut, vivid strokes. It is a refreshing change from the trend of current literature which seems to lean toward the best-selling "Strange Fruit" and "Congo Song."

"Green Dolphin Street" does not hesitate to reveal its true purpose, that is entertainment and amusement, by a righteous philosophy or a generous dose of filth. Congratulations to Miss Gauge who had courage enough to write a fascinating story without an over-application of the finer things of life.

Have you read "The Unconquerables" by Joseph Auslander? A brilliant epic poem, one of the best since Stephen Vincent Benét's "John Brown's Body." It is arranged in letter form. Letters to the Unconquerable French, Czechs, Norwegians, Poles, Dutch, Belgians, Greeks, Luxembourgers, and Yugoslavs are alternated with shorter poems, postscripts to the letters.

It is to be hoped that James Auslander will do another poem or volume of verse, as this effort seems to be so successful.

See all of you folks next Tuesday in Chapel when the Book Club has the assembly program. You are due for a big surprise.

LONG LIVE THE COOKS

Three times a day you eat — maybe more — but I'm talking about the three times you attend the dining hall. Each time the food is on the table waiting for you. Who fixed it? Why, the cooks, of course, you answer. But what do you know about the cooks? Very little, I'll wager.

Dorothy Catchings, who is responsible for meats and desserts, yes, she makes that delightful banana pudding, too) has worked here as cook for four years. Dorothy is continuing a family tradition because her father was long a favorite in the HJC kitchen and her brother, Otho, who is now in Belgium with army was chief cook for ten years.

Dorothy "Red" Knight has been here for two years. She, too, is continuing a family tradition because her mother worked for twelve years in our kitchen. Dorothy worked in Chicago for seven years but returned to cook at Hinds. She is the one who fixes our salads and vegetables.

Yes we have a lot to thank them for because

You can live without poetry, music and art
You can live without conscience
You can live without heart
You can live without friends
You can live without books
But civilized man can't live without cooks.

WE SERENADED THE COWS

After days of preparation, the band travelled to Edwards Tuesday, the thirteenth, for the ninth annual cattle show.

We really made money on that trip and played like we've never done before. Of course, we had some mighty fine reasons. The first place, as I've said is we made some money. In the second place, "our" cow won Reserve Championship. Yes, the Hinds Junior College cow walked off with the honors. Then in the third place, Tony Katsaboulas, won the grand champion prize with his bulls which made us very happy as he is one of us. Therefore, we played well.

Last year we burned up over there and this year we slopped around in the mud. Last year we played about two numbers and this year we really shined. Everyone remembered the experience of the previous year at the only cafe in town so naturally some bold and daring people had to venture forth to try their luck. They didn't do so well.

Jane Allen found a long, lost friend and she was engaged in conversation most of the time. Patsy and Rosemary played the cymbals with a bang especially their solo that was always omitted. The saxophone drowned out the horns, but that really didn't make any difference. The horns' stands kept falling down. The saxophones, of course, kept knocking them down. Gene Ray was outstanding on making hers play. Milton and Annie Jane kept blowing whenever a small catastrophe occurred.

To the ones who kept the quietest, we nominate Peggy and Melba. They waited patiently in their chairs during intermissions. Annie, Ernie, and Betty we nominate for making the most squeaks. The percussion section got in order, especially after the man on the microphone shouted, "Sonny, C'mon!" You should have seen Speights blush. Ada Belle, Carolyn, and Nina were in hysterics. Casanova saw people he knew and started conversations. Porter and J'Nell kept covered up all the time. When Hemp went to eat he must have been hungry. The looks of that chocolate pie were enough to make anyone's mouth water. Tubby had the worst job of all — that of giving out stands and chairs and then collecting them. He did a swell job.

We all came back a tired and muddy bunch of humanity. Gloria was disappointed because she didn't get to have her picture taken with the cow. Betty Randall had a good time even though she just sat and looked pretty. The Edwards cattle show is looked forward to by the band each year and to Mr. McLendon and Mr. W. A. Montgomery we give a hearty hurrah.

SHADY'S SHADOW OR YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU

By Mary Jane Brent

Shady, who was called thus because of his shady character, was a boy about so tall, and definitely wide. Because of his width, he was a first-class bully. He was the only boy in school who bragged about his waist span instead of his chest span. It give the other boys an inferiority complex. What the other boys didn't know was that Shady was scared of his shadow. They didn't notice that when the first shadows were beginning to form Shady would hurry away. They thought it was because he had to add a couple or more inches to his waist. Shady was really in his room at his home, under the covers of his bed, and there he stayed until the last shadow had slid into the darkness of the night. Then he was more scared than ever, because he thought the darkness was just really his shadow enlarged.

Shady got so he was even scared to go out in daylight any more. He was desperate. Then a brilliant idea struck his not so brilliant mind. He would get rid of his shadow! So next morning he complained to his mother that his nose was running, and he couldn't go to school. His mother said nonsense, that he could take a few extra handkerchiefs. Shady said no, that the only way to stop his nose from running was to run and catch up with it. So away he ran. He ran all day. He was so busy trying to get rid of his shadow that he didn't even notice that he had one. Now, instead of bullying the other boys, Shady would run from them. The other boys noticed this, and also that Shady was beginning to lose his enormous waist span.

They thought this was because he always ran from them instead of bullying them. Now the fellows liked him, and this made Shady uncontrollably happy. He was so happy that he thought he had lost his shadow. Because he wasn't a bully any more, he really didn't notice his shadow at all.

The moral of this story is: Don't ever be a bully, and you won't ever be afraid of your shadow.

FROM THE SIDELINES

Several people have come to some member of the staff and requested that a Hindsonian be sent to one of their friends in the armed forces. Just recently a lady of Raymond asked that her son be sent a paper as he was very anxious to hear the school news.

Because of our lack of knowledge of the addresses of all these former students, the Hindsonian is unable to mail all the papers that are desired.

Perhaps you have been sending your paper to someone, and if so,

our plan applies to you, too. We will mail the paper to member of the armed forces if you will fold the paper correctly, address it, and drop it in the Hindsonian box.

This small service will assure you that the address is correct and the paper is on its way.

If you want a paper mailed to a former student in the service, just follow those three easy steps: fold it, address it, and drop the paper in the Hindsonian box.

Climbing Steps at HJC

By Patricia McLaughlin

My life is a daily climb. Sometimes up and sometimes down. Everywhere I go it's the same story.

I walk along so easily and suddenly there looms before me a gradual raise and once more I realize it's an everpresent flight of stairs.

Dear friends, if you can bear with me long enough I'd like for you to go through my typical day so you will be able to fully sympathize with me and my tired limbs. At the end of the day'

I awake from a peaceful sleep at 7:30 to hear delicate little coeds (especially Lucy Felker) taking that flight of stairs in the G. D. on the double to get to breakfast. I, too, after dressing in 30 seconds flat, take those steps three at a time and rush in to breakfast. After breakfast it's the same ole story of the steps except I'm going up this time and the rate is slower because I've finished our delicious breakfast of sausage, eggs, hot biscuits, preserves, hot coffee and cornflakes with fresh strawberries.

Seems like I've no sooner gotten up stairs from breakfast than Sonny rings the bell for the first period class and I start down again. This time I'm almost knocked flat on my back by that quiet little gal they call "Cookie" she just passed with two armloads of books and was taking the stairs four at a time.

I go through two more "down steps" before I finally get to class. By this time my right foot feels as if it's not there. The class happened to be a math class and every problem concerns "FEET." Wish they'd have put inches instead. I tell Jimmy Stanley and Billy Taylor of my hurtin' but they refuse to sympathize.

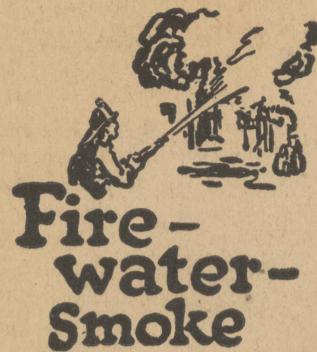
Second period only adds to my worries since I climb a long flight of steps to Miss Lance's economics. She was a very nice lady and sympathized because she has to climb those stairs by Shangri-La to get to her room. Oh, for more people like her! When third period rolls around I slowly gather myself and my books together and go down steps, up steps, and up some more (these last ones are at the entrance to the science building) before I can get to Chemistry lab. There I find another friend — Earlton Gibbs who says I should try "Dr. Black's Foot Remedy" for my poor aching feet.

Dinner should bring relief but it's such a struggle to get up to my room and back down again that I sometimes wonder.

After dinner on the way to Soph. Lit. I begin telling my ailment to Barbara Holman and Marjorie Ozborn but they aren't used to wearing shoes so they can't fully realize my feelings.

During the afternoon I go up and down steps as I enjoy social hour and try to forget my worries.

Somehow dear friends, I get through the day and fall wearily into bed. I thought seriously many times of going to see Mrs. Askew but I doubt if Milk of Magnesia would do them any good!



Fire-water-Smoke

Quotes From the Intelligentia

Onsnooping around hither and yon, here is what we overheard:

Frances Carraway complimented Polly Crisler by giving her the title, "Miss World."

Polly replied, "You old integrity!" (No, I don't get it either.)

Darrell I Don't Speak to Strangers Busby: "I wish Coach would fall off of that little platform."

Margie Riddle: "Be it ever so humble, there is no place like Innesfree!"

Robert Hemphill: "I doan know—"

Cookie: You know—that thang."

Pauline Lawson: I'm going to fail and I don't care."

Marjorie Ozborn: "I like that man, but he'll never know it."

Lucy Felker: "All roads lead to Scott county—"

J'Nell Posey: "That's a gorgeous ring you are wearing!"

Bob Bullen: "I have read all the good books."

WANT ADS

Wanted—A passing Botany grade. —Stevie.

For Sale—A good, used term theme! (One at a time, please.) — Robbie Lou.

Notice—Boys, please don't talk to me, I'm timid.— Margie Ozborn.

Help Wanted—Someone to polish my little shoes.—Cookie.

Lost—An all day sucker. Reward! I want it back because my sweet mamma gave it to me. — Darrell Busby.

Wanted—To see Gonzalo more often.—Ruth Lee.

Lamplighters Club Elects Delegates

The March meeting of the Lamplighters Club met Thursday the fifteenth, in the living room of the Home Economics Department.

Nell Martin was elected to be the delegate from this club to the Home Economics conference in Jackson, April 6th and 7th.

Sarah Martin, program chairman, gave an interesting discussion on campus beautification. She stressed the fact that waste paper is scattered all over the campus. Others on the program were Carolyn Fauchette and Patsy O'Quinn.

Alice James and Estelle O'Quinn served delicious refreshments.

The two buildings housing this department contain equipment for courses in Farm Mechanics, Cabinet Making, Carpentry, Wood Finishing Mechanical Drawing, Electric Work, and Gas Engines. A modern shop building is being erected which will greatly facilitate our Trades Education program.

The Best Cow What Was

Once upon a time there was a cow. This was not an ordinary cow because she had won all the blue ribbons offered all over the state. She placed first in all kinds of judging. Her owner was proud, too. They were both a little conceited. They had a right to be because no other cow had ever done everything this one had.

The cow's name was Henvia Lavinia Smith. They nicknamed her Olliephant for short. Finally they cut it down to Ollie.

Once when Ollie was sick her owner took her to the best veterinary he could find. It cost him a lot of money, but he said that the only thing that mattered was Ollie's health. Since it was time for the national contest Ollie knew she must be in tip top shape. She was fed only the best cow food. Ollie took care of herself too. They traveled to the great national contest with high hopes.

The big day arrived. Ollie was smiling in her stall. The judges crowded around her. She put on a big show for them. She bowed and pawed the earth. She smiled her Ipana smile. She did everything her owner had told her to do.

She walked off with top honors in everything. She had blue ribbons stuck all over her. It hurt her skin, too. Ollie's owner wanted to take her to the world wide contest. Ollie was thrilled to death. They made big preparations and began their journey. Ollie was at the peak in good health. Men admired her all along the way. This contest was the toughest yet because Ollie had to compete against cows from all over the world. She knew her owner was counting on her most of all.

The judging day arrived. The judges survey the cows. Ollie did her best to show them she was the best cow. They called her up in front of the judges and she instantly dropped dead! The judges were amazed. The owner was so amazed he committed suicide. The spectators were so amazed they all hollered.

The moral of this story is: Don't be conceited!

ASSOCIATED COLLEGiate PRESS RELEASE

Boulder, Colo. — (ACP) — Capt. James A. Hight of the United States Air Force, formerly of the University of Colorado, has been widely acclaimed by the Air Service Command for his life saving invention of a device that holds up the heads of unconscious men who have had to bail out of their planes and land in the ocean.

The former X-ray technician and research worker at University of Colorado medical school has also invented the "casualty bag" now standard equipment on bombers, in which casualties are placed in order that they may be held in comfort and security until medical aid is given.

Capt. Hight has recently been transferred back to the United States, where he will continue his research work.

Cambridge, Mass. — (ACP) — Dr. Isador I. Rabi, a member of the staff of the radiation laboratory at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been awarded the Nobel Prize for

WAR BOND SALES

War bond sales for the week, March 12-16, are in order of amount bought,

Eleventh Grade	\$3.55
Sophomores	\$3.10
Freshmen	\$2.70
Twelfth Grade	\$1.65
Tenth Grade	\$1.20

his outstanding work on the nucleus of the atom.

Although he has not received the exact details of the award, Dr. Rabi knows that it was made for the progress he has made in advancing the knowledge of the nucleus of the atom. He has devoted his life to this type of research since 1931 and feels that an understanding of the forces of the nucleus may revolutionize our lives as completely as has electricity. Dr. Rabi declared that there was no background of science in his family.

Before entering the radiation laboratory, Dr. Rabi was a member of the faculty of Columbia University, doing teaching and research work. He came to the Institute with many other top-ranking scientists to attempt to beat the Nazis in the war of science. After the war is over, Dr. Rabi plans to return to his work on nuclear forces.

One of the achievements for which he was awarded the Nobel Prize is the invention of new methods for studying the nucleus of the atom, these methods are a million times as sensitive as those previously available. These methods make use of radio waves, and can be used to measure motion, magnetic strength, and the shape and size of the nucleus. The results of experiments making use of them have been used to draw important conclusions as to the nature of the nuclear forces.

The nature of these forces is one of the problems which has a great attraction for scientists today. These forces are very large but are quite different from electrical and magnetic forces in that they are much stronger and have a shorter range. The exact nature of these forces is still a mystery, however.

Evanston, Ill. — (ACP) — "I'm sick and tired of going out with women who are only five-two."

When Ludmilla de Waskowsky, who is six feet tall, overheard this remark at a local restaurant, the idea for the Galmazon club at Northwestern University was formed.

Already there are six members of this club for tall women, but Miss Waskowsky is campaigning for more. Contacts with many men have been made, and the group has even selected Marian Formansky, 4 feet 11 inches, as mascot.

"All that we need now," the organizer of the group asserted, "is more women over 5 feet 7 inches tall."

Next week photographers from the Chicago Daily Times and the Chicago Tribune are planning to take pictures of the group. Stories will appear in the Daily News and the Sun, Miss Waskowsky said.

The manpower problem was solved by means of a series of personals in the campus daily asking where all the tall males were.

An answer came from "Ed, Joe and Bill" who claimed they were the men "curious one" was looking for. The



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED

Thomas Brooks, who attended Hinds some years ago, is now a dentist on a transport ship in the South Pacific. His address is:

Lt. (jg) T. H. Brooks
USS Pierce (APA 50)
c/o Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, California

We were glad to have a former Eagle, James Hawkins, visit the campus last week. James is now a Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, piloting a P-51.

He expects to be assigned to overseas duty in the near future.

Another welcome visitor, Boyce Monk, was with us last week. Boyce is taking a typing course at the present but is waiting to be sent to a navigation school. His present station is in Moultrie, Georgia.

We are keeping in touch with one of our favorite Eaglettes of former years, Mary Ruth, "Dinky" Holladay. Mary Ruth has been in nurses' training for nine months at the John Gadson Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee.

Her address is:
C-N Mary R. Holladay
860 Madison Street
Memphis, Tennessee

Six Mississippians, whose grandparents marveled at the conquest of distance by the pony express, are helping achieve a new transportation triumph in the Capt. Thomas E. Weber, of Jackson.

The pony express rushed mail over the 1,000 mile route between St. Joseph, Missouri, and Sacramento, California, in approximately 10 days. But Fireball planes cover that distance in as many hours. The Fireball, a winged supply line, is backstage reason for much of the success of our air and ground forces in China.

ATC's Fireball Express planes, now flying a million miles a month, have chalked up nearly 40 million ton-miles since November 16, 1943, and have spanned the Atlantic more than 2,000 times.

Capt. Weber is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Vera W. Weber, 867 Arbor Vista, Jackson, Mississippi. He is a graduate of Hinds Junior College and has logged 8,000 hours as a military pilot and made 45 over-water flights.

The Administration Building was constructed in 1926 at a cost of \$100,000.00 the building houses the administrative offices; music and speech studios and practice rooms, the Library and the auditorium, which together with the balcony, seats 1200 people. There are also classrooms for the English, the Social Science, and the Mathematics Department in the Administration Building.

next day men over 6 feet 4 inches tall presented themselves.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, April 1, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 21

COTTAGELESS CO-EDS CAMP ON CAMPUS



GIRLS DORMITORY GOES TO BLAZES

Thursday night, March 22, one of the most horrible experiences in the history of Hinds Junior College occurred. The Girls Dormitory, which houses around 75 girls and 9 teachers, and contains the dining hall and kitchen, burned completely to the ground.

It occurred around 11:00 P. M., so the girls were all able to get out and also to save some of their personal belongings.

The fire is believed to have started from a candle in Miss Davis' room. Rapid spreading made it impossible to save anything belonging to the school. Losses were estimated at \$1,000,000.

This fire was really a beautiful sight to behold. Making it rather comical were the girls piling out the doors in all manner of dress (and undress). Leading the parade was Mrs. Askew in a long white night-gown and frilly cap. Every style of night dress was displayed by the inhabitants of the dormitory.

Plane Schedules Changed

The Goosebay Junction and South-Southeast-Northwest Airlines have changed their plane schedules to suit the greater convenience of the residents of Raymond.

I announce this change of schedule Mr. Luther Turberville, president of the Goosebay Junction and South-Southeast-Northwest Airlines, said, "WE wish to serve the people of Raymond, and the adjoining suburbs of Jackson, Utica, and Clinton. We feel that Raymond has a great future. Its type of gynecocracy has been developed to a higher degree than any other section of the South."

Planes now leave Raymond on the hour for all points.

MIRAGE

Just at first glance
It was inevitable that
You thought this was
Poetry. You also must

Have thought it would
Be about mirages
But I guess that I
Fooled you, didn't I?

Gunfight Slaying Results in Fatality

The gunfight that occurred in front of the Science Building Thursday morning resulted in fatal injuries to Professor M. F. Herring. He fell to the ground after sixteen shots had entered his body. His life-long enemy, Mrs. Gertrude Rowzee, fired a .22 rifle as he was approaching the entrance to the Science Building to enter his office.

Eye witnesses to the slaying were Louis Gene Strickland and Jim Carballo, who were engaged in conversation to the side of the entrance. They reported that Mr. Herring greeted Mrs. Rowzee cordially and proceeded on his way. Mrs. Rowzee then stepped behind "The Eagle of the Sea" and fired five shots. Mr. Herring jumped behind Bozo and pulled out his trusty .45. He managed to fire blindly into space when eleven more shots poured forth from Gert's blazing gun.

The affair is a result of a feud that started many years ago when Mr. Herring refused to return the book, "Flash Gordon" to the library. Mrs. Rowzee had her revenge and was sentenced to life in prison. Interment for Mr. Herring will be held Sunday at the Baptist Church.

TEACHER PASSES HOME NURSING TEST

Mrs. Askew who has just finished her first course in home nursing, passed the final test with flying colors. The Red Cross Instructor said that Mrs. Askew had proved to be the best pupil that she had ever had the privilege of teaching. On the difficult test that was given, Mrs. Askew made 100. The test was composed of one intricate question, "If a man had a car wreck and ran into a telephone pole, knocking the pole and wire down and if his back were broken and he had received a severe electric shock and numerous cuts, what would you do?"

Without hesitation Mrs. Askew replied, "Give him Milk of Magnesia." For this unexpectedly brilliant an-

HONOR SOCIETY MEMBERS SHIPPED

Last night a raid of the Dean of Women's Office brought out into the open the reason why Phi Theta Kappa, the honor society at HJC, has been holding frequent meetings.

The group was unexpectedly surprised by former president, G. M. McLendon, when he closed in on their private party.

Upon bursting into the room, Miss Gertrude Davis, the dean and also sponsor of PTK had just won all the chips from the other players. The tiddly-wink game was beginning to break up and Earlton Gibbes and Mildred Hardy were crying when Mr. McLendon entered the room. They had lost their land and possessions. The president of this society, Miss Polly Crisler, ran out of the room, but was stopped by shots from Mr. McLendon's pistol. In one corner Barbara Holman and Evelyn James were trembling with fear. Because Thelma Prassell and Patricia McLaughlin could not be found immediately, an extensive search was carried on which finally revealed them under the dean's desk.

The outcome, as a result of this unruly conduct on the part of the members and sponsor of this scholastic organization, was revealed this morning to the student body in chapel. Miss Davis has been given a two week's notice, and the members were automatically dropped from the school's enrollment.

V-12 UNIT TO TAKE CAMPUS

Flash! Girls! The entire Naval V-12 personnel of Yale University will be transferred to HJC by the first of April. The prince of the V-12 program over eight hundred enlisted men and one hundred officers will be housed in the new dormitory recently completed on the north side of the campus.

The sailors, between seventeen and twenty-one, will become part of all scholastic departments, and their officers will join the teaching staff.

Dr. Luther Turberville, new president, announces that an entire new social plan will be put in operation immediately after V-12 men arrive. The new rules will feature all day socializing.

A dance has been planned to welcome the new students to be held in the lobby of Shangri-La, and their coming is looked forward to with great interest by all.

BOMB SALES

Sophomores	\$9,856,395
Tenth	53,486
Twelfth	53,482
Eleventh	8,385
Freshmen	.25

For this unexpectedly brilliant an-

G. I. MAC



President "G. I." --- McLendon Granted Leave of Absence ---

We regret to inform the student body that our former president, G. M. McLendon, has been drafted into the armed service, and has been granted a leave of absence for the duration.

Mr. McLendon enters the army as a buck private, but with a few years of hard struggle, we are sure he will gain his deserving prominence in our military ranks. He will report to Camp Shelby in a week to cultivate a taste for "spuds" and to get his further assignment. Mr. McLendon ordered his uniform in advance and has sent it to the New York tailors to be altered.

The newly constructed museum on 21st College Street will be named in honor of Mr. McLendon. We feel that this is the least we can do for our departing president. Mrs. McLendon, Jessie Claire, and Betty will reside in the guest room of the Y hut for the duration and we are indeed glad that we will not have to part with their association and influence.

We regret the departing of our president very deeply but we feel assured that we have a very worthy substitute, who will strive to perform his numerous duties efficiently. This successor is none other than Dr. Luther Turberville, who is a former graduate of Hinds. Dr. Turberville graduated from Harvard University in 1910 and traveled abroad for two years after which he was appointed American Foreign Minister to England.

We are indeed very fortunate to have this notable character to serve us and we will earnestly strive to fulfill his expectations. Dr. and Mrs. Turberville will reside in the president's home on College 25th Street. We are looking forward to their coming which will be in the next few days.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

EDITOR	Margie Riddle
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	Barbara Holman
MANAGING EDITOR	Pauline Lawson
NEWS EDITORS	Thelma Prassel, Dorothy Segrest
FEATURE EDITORS	Bob Bullen, Mary Catherine Lowry
	Patricia McLaughlin
SPORTS EDITOR	Burke Duckworth
HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR	Joyce Herring
MUSIC EDITOR	Evelyn James
COPY EDITOR	Penny Frank
CIRCULATION MANAGER	Marjorie Ozborn
FACULTY ADVISER	Becky Williams

NEW RULES PROVE UNDEMOCRATIC

The principles upon which our state is based are democratic. Our government principles also are democratic. Therefore, Why should our school veer from the beaten track and pass rules which restrict the freedom of the individual? The latest rule which has been passed seems to be aimed directly at limiting the individuals freedom of choice. The people when they insisted on the enforcement of this particular campus law, seemed to have forgotten that such an enforcement would upset our whole economic system in Raymond.

The more well informed students should rise in rebellion at this tyranny. We the editorial staff say "Down with the rule that says, Every student must wear shoes to assembly on Tuesday."

We think this is unreasonable, it means we have to wash our feet every Tuesday before we put on our shoes.

Why should we tolerate rules like that?

—o—

The attitude of the student body on the campus to certain vital subjects is very negligent in view of the servive crisis the world is going through today. Only a few of the serious minded residents of Hinds are alert and looking forward to the problems that our generation must face and solve. Students must rise out their sleep and keep abreast of their time and generation.

The best way that anyone can do this effectively is to review past history and watch the trends that have produced our civilizations today. It is interesting and awe-inspiring to think with the theory of if such-and-so-had-happened where would we be today—how much avoidable pain and agony to the present day generation could have been avoided.

For instance. What useless pain, would have been avoided had pioneer American women plucked their eyebrows! Had they begun this beautifying and eyebrow changing work two hundred years, ago, the modern miss would have a heritage of pulchritudinous, nature grown eyebrow. Then there would have been no need of long tortured hours of grueling labor, anguished squinting, and screams of pain that the up-to-date girl of today must undergo. But no! our pioneer grandmother went merrily breezing along in their covered wagons carrying their bushy eyebrows along never thinking of the pain that they could save future generations. Had they only thought So we today must become aware of these problems. We, must look beyond our own day and time and do good for the generation to come.



HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the girl who holds practically every office of honor on the campus? She was recently elected president of Phi Theta Kappa. She already held the position of President of the Sophomore Class, president of the Book Club, president of the Canto Sonora Club and student secretary to the President. For the past few months she has served in the capacity of assistant to Miss Davis, the dean, and has been doing a commendable job of keeping the dean's office running smoothly.

She has been the editor of the Eagle for the past five years and was recently chosen editor of the Hindsonian. In the Annual Who's Who contest she was elected Most Versatile Girl and Best Dressed Girl beside taking the usual honors of Most In-

telligent and Campus Favorite that she has for the past three years taken.

Her clothes are the very latest word in style. The famous modiste, Adeline, arranges her elaborate coiffure, and even when she plays tennis, her clothes are the envy girl. Her tennis dress is purple corduroy slacks, topped by an orange and green plaid blouse. Two green orchids accentuate the sweetheart neckline and lends beauty to the huge rhinestone and quartz necklace which she wears. Her shoes are red alligator leather with 3-inch heels. It is rumored around the campus that the outfit came straight from Paris. Anyway she's a swell girl. You really should meet her! She's Petunia Penelope Vanderfellow!



Chosen for the March Book of the Month was the latest historical novel written by Gene Ray, assistant Physical Education Professor at Hinds.

This book "The Escapades of the Trio of Bruins" has been hailed by the public as the best novel that has been written about that particular era of national unrest.

The critics also hail this book as the very best form of novel.

"This is the best novel written this decade"—New York Gazette

"Goldilocks shows a strength of character seen in very few children so small. She has been vividly portrayed by Miss Ray."—California Weekly Splash.

"Every word in this book is a part of speech. Every sentence is grammar."—Times Fugiting

"Miss Ray's understanding of bear nature is indeed amazing. She makes the Diminutive Bruin one of the most tragic specimens of bearhood."—True Detective.

Misses Mary Catherine Lowrey
Melba Collier, and Barbara
Holman Presented in Recital

Mrs. Walker Stonewall Wellington Stevens presented Misses Mary Catherine Lowrey, Melba Collier, and Barbara Holman, her three leading voice students in the most important recital of the season, last Saturday night.

The auditorium was brilliantly decorated in orchid and green. Large baskets of orchids sat on either side of the stage while trailing clusters of poison ivy hung from the balcony, giving a natural atmosphere to the recital. Plaid lighting effects were used throughout the performance.

The first number on the program was a trio by the three talented ladies. The lyric soprano part was sung by Miss Collier. Miss Lowrey harmonized beautifully, singing the alto part and Barbara Holman, with her voice of pure melody, sang contralto. Their song was Stephen Foster's beloved "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming."

After this selection a portion of the program was turned over to Miss Collier. She was attired in a black net evening gown. This dress was unusual in that it had been worn by her grandmother on a similar occasion. Long white gloves and a juliet cap of ruffled organdie completed her exquisite attire. Her songs were excellently selected to suit the crystal clearness of soprano voice.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," "Blues in the Night," and "The Erl-king."

An ovation of applause burst forth from the audience and after taking 72 curtain calls, she sang Parrotts' famous "La Sodie Kracker."

Miss Lowry appeared next dressed blue and orange. Her dress of sky blue was accentuated by orange groves sprinkled on it. A necklace of miniature oranges matched her ear-bobs and ring.

As she stood before the piano and lifted her head to sing a hush of expectancy fell on the audience. As she began to sing the audience was smitten. Her choice of songs included Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, Griegs Piano Concerto No. 2 in A Minor and Schuberts "Song Without Words." Critics who were at the performance, agree there has never been anything like it.

As the last part of the program Miss Holman appeared dressed in green Satin. Her dress was strapless which accentuated the antique string of pearls she wore. A corsage of magnolias covered her shoulders.

Her singing aroused so much feeling in the audience that there were frequent out-bursts. Pathos and happiness ride hand in hand on the breathless wings of Miss Holman's voice.

She sang "The Swallow Song" and proved her versatility by accompanying herself with a graceful dance interpretation. Next she sang "La Belle Dame Sans Souci" and "The Catsup Song" from the Hamburger Suite.

Her appreciative audience was touched by her tender greeting to the tremendous applause — "I love you all" She murmured.

As an encore she sang "You always Hurt the One You Love."

Fads and Fashions

Easter has come. Modelling the outfit were Paul H. low plaid suit and the best dressed boy in green. Louis Gene S. to a delighted circle of navy blue, and come out in light purple. poor lad, stood him after all wasn't he elegant. Dressed Boy?" Jim let it be known that sleeve knit shirts out," and he planned all he owned. Jimmie he is going to try the his complexion is Coach Harris shows Easter hat, a light blue straw band. OH OH greeted it, and a minor experienced when he a little bargain he had Longs. Dewey wears — Brown leather, some Rubber heels, isn't that Carballo is trying his skin, and envious murmur.

Next Sunday, the boys will be well prepared for the Easter Parade.

The Ink Spot

He stood before
Her open door
And sighed,
"What can I do?"

"Go now away
This she did say
"I do not
Care for you."

And so he went
And she just said,
And said,
"Now we are

But she was dead
And he did come
And shot
Her two times

Now on the green
They proudly stand
The daisies.
There they grow.

When he does
This bonnie lass
He laughs,
Because he knows

That when he comes
The gun was loaded,
Twas April Fool's Day.

The songsters were
James Neal Middle
guitar. He was suit
jeans and a plaid shirt.

Ushers wore the la
ing suits. There were
idle, Lucy Felker, Y
Coach Harris.

ON THE SIDELINES

This week the editor stopped in at "Barnacle Bill's Beer Bar" on the east adjoining the boys' dormitory. His visit revealed news that Bill has to be a bit more serious, "Bill's Belly Brew" is the nation of the out-of-towners of today. He is

known far and wide as the man who sells the most beer to more people than anyone else including Dinty Moore.

Because of the high quality of Bill's beer the entire student body and faculty are invited over tomorrow afternoon for drinks "on the house."

You'll have a roaring good time plus plenty of "Bill's Belly Brew" at "Barnacle Bill's Beer Bar." —Burp!!

X CAGE SEASON IN OVER

at 12:00 P. M. the city Eagles took a 14-13 Irish five in what a thrilling game. In the opening quarter the Irish were led by the attack of two seniors contributing 10 to the score at the end of the first quarter 20 to 0. Leading the Eagles was Strickland (Jobie Harris) who kept the entire game single handedly with 10 body blocks. In the second frame poor Strickland was the game because he was ably substituted by his handsome young partner Callum who kept well as himself) and would do next the

Dames great star, to be a great player keep Hollingsworth, Jr., son of Luther Hollingsworth, Jr., who from scoring 12 and 13 in the second half the halftime score

tough cowboy from the South can't be stopped in the all angles of especially from the boy's long one hand to the hoop, his fingers 8 to bring his season 12 games.

versatile," a tall guy, was divided the re-points scored with

with 9 for Hemp Puryear and Nail. Very outstanding for while Porter's free throw can't be blocked. Mc-

were very efficient though they did not

be very aggressive

can't get over him.

to be the Eagles

game of the season

in which Stuart would not

be too much (you

are a team's moral).

—

Staff Room

of Super Fortresses

at our new field

station — Bozo wan-

der the campus eat-

workmen painting

and tramping red

CLUB NEWS—

Girl Reserve:

Meeting was called to order by president. The club period was spent in collecting cartoons from Esquires to be sent to some servicemen's hospital.

High School Dramatic:

Play Practice for "All This and Heaven, Too" continues during the club hours.

College Book Club:

The meeting for the week of March 18-24 was held on Wednesday night from 7:30 to 9:00. The program was a series of magazine reviews. The more important ones were: "True Detective" — Bob Bullen; "Love and Romance" — Gloria Bridgers; "Wild Westerns" — Dewey Purser.

The above magazines and others of the same type were recommended for use in the library.

High School Glee Club:

Plans were made at the last meeting for a recital of jazz songs to be presented in the near future. There will be quartets, trios, duets, and solos on the program of popular music.

Modern Miss Club:

A fashion show was the main feature at the last meeting of Modern Misses. Among the styles shown were Dresses and Suits of 1800; Grandmother's bathing suits; Shoes from Wayback; and many other fashionable outfits. A beautiful array of hats were loaned by Black and White, Inc.

Lamplighters:

The annual "Red" Tea was held in the beautiful Home Economics Dining room. The room was decorated with red and pink roses.

Members of the Lamplighters club, assisted by Sponsor, Miss Whitaker. As the guests arrived, each was presented with a large red, paper, rose.

After playing several games such as Fruit Basket Turnover the guests were served tea, red cookies and candy.

paint on the sidewalk — Patricia on her way to class in her green plaid shorts and purple shirt — Bob Bullen still seemingly unconscious of the new rules, going across the campus barefooted — Gerry Strong and Essie (short for Easter) Nelson gathering little green onions — Polly Crisler rounding up the cows to drive home — Jim Middleton at the Grill giving away ice cream cones — Lucille Grogan riding across the campus on her tricycle — The bell ringing as school turns out for a holiday.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, April 4, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 22 *23*

The National College Sophomore Testing Program

Hinds Junior College is participating in the Fourteenth Annual National College Sophomore Testing Program which is sponsored each year by the committee on Measurement and Guidance of the American Council on Education. Last year, over 20,000 college sophomores in 152 American colleges and universities took these examinations. The tests included in the program are designed primarily to aid students in making a better adjustment to college work and in gaining a better knowledge of their abilities and interests. The examination cut across subject matter boundaries and measurements' general learning in basic fields. No specific preparation for taking the tests needed to be made.

Students will soon be furnished with their test results and a leaflet telling them the significance of the test scores and the uses he may make of them. A Chart will be included in the leaflet so that the student may plot his test scores and thereby see graphically in which fields his achievements and interests are greatest.

Students desiring further information concerning the Sophomore Testing Program should arrange for a conference with Dean M. F. Herring. He hopes that the students who took this test will really put their results to practical use by studying their scores and following the field in which they are most gifted.

YMCA DELEGATES TO ATTEND STATE CONVENTION

Elected to head the organization for next year, Penny Frank, president, and Nell Martin, vice-president, will be two of the campus delegates to attend the state convention at State College this weekend. They will be accompanied by former president, Patricia McLaughlin, and vice-president, Thelma Prassell, and sponsor, Miss Davis. The delegation plans to make the trip by commercial bus leaving Jackson about 12:30 Friday.

Among the speakers to be heard at the convention are Rev. Paul T. Jones, Greenville; Dr. W. C. Newman, Memphis; Mr. Henry Ware, Atlanta; and Miss Evelyn von Hermann, national student secretary from New York.

WAR BOND SALES

Sophomores	\$9.75
Eleventh Grade	3.00
Twelfth grade	1.75
Freshmen20
Tenth grade	none



PATRICIA McLAUGHLIN
Former President



NELL MARTIN
Vice-President



PENNY FRANK
President

National Secretary To Visit Phi Theta Kappa

Thursday afternoon in the college library Mrs. Margaret Mosol, national secretary of Phi Theta Kappa, will speak to the new and old members of the organization and their friends and relatives. The occasion of Mrs. Mosol's visit is the initiation of eight new members: Frances Carraway, Pauline Lawson, Mary Catherine Lowry, Margie Riddle, Dorothy Segrest, Laverne Stringer, Billy Taylor and Sarah Frances Weathersby.

Membership in this organization requires that each student admitted be scholastically in the upper ten percent of the college enrollment, and

TEACHERS ATTEND MEETING

Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31, Miss Zula Threlkeld and Miss Fleta Whitaker attended a nutrition meeting of the MHEA held at the Robert E. Lee Hotel in Jackson. This meeting had representatives from all over the state.

Miss Whitaker also attended the meeting of the executive committee of MHEA that made plans for the next year's work.

measure up to high standards of citizenship and character qualifications. It is customary on the campus to receive a new group of members, chiefly freshmen, late in May.

Mrs. Mosol is the author of a five-page article in the current Junior College Journal on Phi Theta Kappa and its history.

HINDS COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS VISIT HINDS COLLEGE

Tuesday, March 27, Hinds Junior College in an effort to acquaint the county with all the trade and academic advantages of Hinds, was host to approximately 150 high school seniors from all parts of the county. These seniors arrived in the morning and were shown over all the various departments of the school with HJC seniors acting as guides. Their first stop was at the Home Economics Department where they were served cake and punch.

At the regular chapel period the Music Department presented the program. First on the program were several numbers by the band, which was conducted by Gloria Cockerham. They played "The Star Spangled Banner," "Warming Up," "War March of the Priests," "Let Me Call You Sweet-

heart," and "Legionnaires on Parade."

Next on the program a piano ensemble was played by Skeets White, Fay Standefer, Jessie Claire McLendon, Mary Jane Brent, Jean Scott, Lanelle Berryhill, Halla Jo Francis and Sara Frances McDaniels.

The Girls' Chorus sang "Chimes of Spring," and "Let the Righteous be Glad." The last number on the program was "List's the Cherubic Host," sung by the Mixed Chorus.

After this the guests were served lunch in the HJC dining hall, and were then invited to visit the classes of any department in which they were particularly interested.

High schools represented among the visiting students were Terry, Forest Hill, Byram, Utica, Edwards, and Clinton.

YWCA Elects New Officers

Thursday night, March 29, the Y elected officers that will serve for the remainder of this year and next.

Penny Frank, of Yazoo City, was named to take the responsible position of president. Penny has taken part in all campus activities since she enrolled last fall as a freshman. She has been an active worker in the Y this year and is a member of the Hindsonian Staff, Canto-Sonora, Girls' Chorus, and Girls' Quartet. She's a real all round girl and is known to everyone for her friendly smile.

Taking over the office of Vice-President is Nell Martin of Johns. She has proven her ability this year in many ways. She is secretary of the Girls' Chorus, was the maid-of-honor in the annual class wedding, and was one of the Eaglettes main forwards. Secretary of the YWCA of next year is Nan Godbold of Brookhaven. She has been active in Y work and was one of the delegates to the YWCA interracial conference which was held at Millsaps a few weeks ago.

Gene Ray of Jackson will serve as Treasurer for the 1945-46 session. She seems to have an affinity for vice-president jobs, since she has had this office in her class since she was in the ninth grade. Last year she was chosen as the friendliest girl in the Who's Who Contest. This year she was chosen as one of the campus favorites.

Music for the YWCA program for next year will be under the direction of Fay Standefer of Jackson. She has been taking part in all the music organizations this year, and has proven that she will be an excellent person to fill this job.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College
Raymond, Mississippi

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Drawing conclusions, developing the implications of a situation are phrases used to describe thinking. "Thinking is bridging that gap in experience that bind together facts or deeds otherwise isolated," says John Dewey. With most people, thinking seems to be a last resort—a drastic measure resorted to only when it is absolutely necessary—only when there is a pressing problem to be solved. Thus when a problem faces us, we may be forced to think about its solution. The products of our thinking are beliefs which function as definite determiners of conduct. A belief is an act in the making. A belief, to be effective, must be tied up to the emotions; otherwise a person may believe that it is morally wrong to cheat on a test and yet proceed to practice cheating. Such a person thinks one way but feels another.

Thinking is not such a bad habit to get into. It might even help sometimes. Try it.

Spring is the time when new life wells up in plants, when animals go out to find new homes and when everything seems to wake up—that is, everything but people. Human beings seem to be overcome by inertia and apathy. This lethargy has come to be recognized as an inevitable annual visitor into every classroom. Why, when all the rest of nature seems to gain new life, new energy and new driving force does man feel overcome by drowsiness? Maybe it's because man knows how pleasant it is to day dream. Maybe it's because he has worked all winter and kept his energy at its highest tide and when spring comes he feels that he can sit down and enjoy it.

The staff offers its deepest sympathy to Miss Allen and Jane Allen on the death of their father and grandfather.

To Miss Herren, we also offer sympathy because of the recent death of her grandfather.

HAVE YOU MET?

That faculty member who greets you with a smile? She is very likeable, has a winning personality and is very sincere in all she says and does.

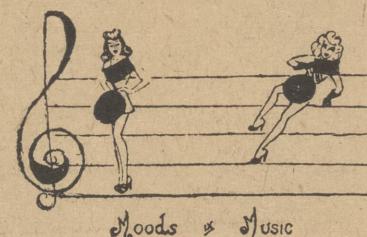
This fine character is a graduate of M. S. C. W., and received her Master's degree at Peabody College, Nashville, Tenn. Her home is in Mayher near Columbus, Miss.

If you want to know all about European history — well, here's your chance. She teaches high school and

college history as well as economics. This special individual has been teaching at Hinds about twelve years.

She is sponsor of "The Eagle" and all of the sophomore class this year. Besides her regular duties, she has served as acting Dean of Women for several summer sessions. Among other things she is sponsor of the C. Y. O. on the campus.

Surely you have guessed who by now — none other than our own Miss Lance.



Moods & Music



THE BOOK WORM

Tchaikowsky's music awakens in the breast the haunting, unanswerable questions of life and death that concern us directly and personally.

He was 48 when he wrote his Fifty Symphony. He wrote to prove to himself, as well as others, that he was not played out as a composer. It was performed for the first time at St. Petersburg in 1888. He conducted it himself. The audience was pleased, but the reviews in the newspapers were not favorable. By December, phony, he came to the conclusion after two performances of the Sym that it was a failure. He wrote that there was something repellent and insincere about it which the public instinctively recognized, that the first ovation he received was prompted by his earlier works. After several more concerts, however, he changed his opinion of his symphony and bewailed the fact that the Russian men continued to ignore him.

The theme of the first movement is said to have been derived from a Polish folk song. The second movement has been characterized as a romance and admits great freedom of interpretation. The third movement is a waltz of simple structure. The fourth movement is sombre and dominating, the final climax containing a reminiscence of the first movement. In his work he made his nearest approach to true symphonic form.

After the Sophomore Tests last week, the library was besieged by many who wanted to know the answers to the modern literature section. For those who did not get to go to the library, I shall try to answer a few questions that were the most puzzling on the test.

First—John Steinbeck's new book is "Connery Row" published in 1944. A typical novel of his well-known styles.

The novel about James II's reign in England was "Forever Amber" by Kathleen Winsor—a current best seller.

"Green Dolphin Street" by Gondy was the story of the girl who went all the way around the world to marry. Now in our library, it is an excellent book.

Vaughn Mellany is the hero of "Great Son" by Edna Ferber. It is also a recent addition to the library.

The history book recently published "The Origin of the American Revolution" is by Charles and Mary Beard, outstanding historians of the U. S.

The new biography by Richard Krutch is "Samuel Johnson," a rival to Boswell's "Life."

The hanging listed occurred in "Strange Fruit" by Elizabeth Smith. "How Dear To My Heart" by Emily Kimbrough is the story on an Indianaian Childhood. She is also the author of "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay."

If you have any more questions to ask about this section of the tests, go by the library, and any one of the library assistants will be glad to help you.

FROM THE SIDELINES

There comes a time in everyone's life when their minds are absolute blanks. This is one of these times.

Because I am happy and contented, I have nothing to say. Life is wonderful. What could be more lovely than a beautiful spring day, and this is a beautiful spring day. My mind wanders toward the highway or some distant point, leaving this domain

far behind. Therefore my mind is a blank. I have nothing to say.

If I was writing a theme for Miss Williams my mind no doubt would be a blank. Perhaps if I were concentrating in Coach Harris' class my mind would be a blank. But I am right here in the flesh, knowing nothing of importance, and trying to say something. Impossible! I quit!

Misses Margaret White, Jane Allen and Katherine Loftin Presented In Recital

Saturday night, Mrs. Lucille B. Davis presented Misses Margaret White, Jane Allen and Katharine Loftin in "A Day of Music." Miss Loftin represented morning, Miss Allen, day, and Miss White, night.

The stage was simply yet beautifully decorated with a large basket of flame colored gladioli, while contrasting light was used.

Miss Loftin, "Morning," wore a red and white ensemble with red flowers. She sang "The World is Waiting For the Sunrise," "Dawn," "Lilacs," "Sylvilin," "The Lilac Tree," "Tales From the Vienna Forest," and "The Birth of Dawn." Her accompanist was Miss Thelma Prassell.

Miss Allen was beautifully dressed in black with red accessories and elbow length gloves. Her group, the songs of the noon included, "Sunbeams," "Could You Hear Me Calling," "Without a Song," "Russian Doll," "Il Dacio," "Clouds," and "That's the World in June." Her accompanist was Miss Halla Jo Francess.

The songs of the night were interpreted by Miss White. Dressed in white, with matching touches, she beautifully closed the program by singing "Somewhere a Voice is Calling," "At Parting," "Wnid Song," "Connais-tu le Pays," "Mah Lindy Lou," "Beloved, It is Morn," and "Into the Night." Her accompanist was Mr. Billy Taylor.

Millard McCallum, Mary Catherine Lowry, Bob Bullen, Evelyn Barland, Faye Standefer and Travis Stewadt served as ushers for the evening.

Eleventh Grade Presents Recital

The Music Department presented the eleventh grade in a recital last Friday night. This program was entitled "Nocturne, Song of the Night." The programs carried the list of selections in a cleverly written story, while the stage was decorated as a garden at night.

The opening selection was "Nocturne" played by Jean Scott to set the mood of the entire program. Patsy Murphy played "Topsy Turvy" Rhapsody." Gwendolyn Cox sang "Beauteous Night" and "Indian Love Call." Mercedes Zachrius played "The Wind" and "Dark Eyes." Nellie Giambrone played "Nocturne" and "Russian Dance," "When I Was Seventeen" and "A Swan" were sung by Eleanor Phillips and "Coquet at Love" and "Windmill" were played by Sylvester Liddell. Eleanor Phillips and Jean Scott sang a duet, "O Press Thine Cheek Against Mine Own." Don Taylor played "Peter and the Wolf" and the "Wild Man." "Songs My Mother Taught Me" and "I Love Thee" were sung by Sharmon Harris. Gwendolyn Cox returned playing "Lark's Song" and "Pageantry" Sue Thompson sang "Carmen" and "Adele" and Lynell Berryhill played "Butterfly" and "Waltz." Jean Scott sang "At Eve I Heard a Lute" and Thou Art the Night Wind." Eleanor Phillips closed the program playing "Dream" and "Romance."

KNOW YOUR CAMPUS

Many fashioned minded girls on the campus, sightinga new and chic outfit on a fellow co-ed, have received to inquiries the airy answer "Oh, I made it in Home Ec." Many hungry students have suffered appreciatively at the wonderful odors that wind down the steps to the Science building. These are only the outward evidence of what the Home Economics Department under Miss Whitaker, has been doing this year.

Hind's Home Economics Department is fully equipped to give the first two years of college work to any major in that field. The department consists of a living room, bath, classroom, food and clothing labs, dining room, and ample storage space.

The beautifully decorated living room has been recently arranged by Miss Whitaker and her classes. The room is large and attractively arranged in early American furniture. Potted plants, magazines, and pictures all combine to add homelike atmosphere to the room. This room has already been the scene of several campus social events.

The Home Ec dining room would make any bride sigh with envy. The beautiful table and matching buffet and china cabinet are the center furnishings of the rooms. This is fully equipped to serve around forty people comfortably.

The servinig and cooking rooms are also most attractive. Their neatness

is an example Mrs. Askew cites to careless G. D. residents. These pleasant surroundings seem to make the hours go almost too quickly for Home Ec. students.

Students study many different things throughout the year. The variety of materials studied makes the classes most interesting. As an example of this, the college sophomores are now studying meats and meat cookery; the college freshmen are delving into the mystery of vegetable cooking; high school classes are now studying clothing.

The sophomore girls have one particular unusual project. The girls are given an allowance for each person that is to eat the meal. Then they plan the menu, buy the food, prepare and serve the meal. Very practical, too.

Miss Whitaker, however, very wisely recognizing that "all work and no play, makes Jane a dull girl," sponsors two clubs. "The Lamplighters," for college girls, and "The Modern Miss," for high school. In club meetings the girls have heaps of fun and food, too, I'm told.

After the war when it will be easier to get material, Miss Whitaker expresses the hope that she will be able to make additions to their department. Until then this department still remains one of the best in the school.

SHADOWS

The dull, grey shadow of a rainy winter evening came up with the dawn this morning. There are none of the old shadows of a sunny day but a single shadow cast over the entire earth. A damp rainy atmosphere is being blown around by a light breeze. It feels clean and fresh and seems to wash away the shadows in my mind. A sunny day is made more beautiful and appreciated more after a few hours under the shadow of rain.

Shadows are often thought of as gloomy things. This is not so. Gloom itself is a shadow in a persons mind or heart but the shadow of gloom is not cast by other shadows. Cheerfulness and joy may be compared with the sun while events of the day, sorrow, or fear may be the clouds which cast the emotional shadow of gloom.

Everyone knows that there are few things more pleasant than sitting on the bank of a creek or lake, in the shade of a spreading tree, waiting lazily for a cork to dip beneath the surface of the water. A moment of gloom never crosses your mind. Yet the very shade which affords such comfort is nothing more than a shadow.

The greatest form of entertainment in the world today is shadows. These same shadows are one of the great industries in America. They are the motion picture—only a series of shadows cast by the film passing between the light and screen.

There should be no one who has never, alone or in a group, amused himself by projecting shadows on the wall. Odd images of animals and people are formed by various positions of the hands and arms. It is an interesting contest to see who can make the best dog's head and have him wiggle his ears or bark ferociously.

Thousands of pictures painted by great artists and little known painters are beautiful and lifelike but the most enjoyable are the living pictures of nature. One of my favorite pictures is the shadows of tall pine trees on a fairly still lake at night. A starry sky sparkles above and the reflection of the moon on the water dances, and dodges the shadows of the pines as they roam and twist over the ripples.

Winter days are short—too short.

Because darkness comes so soon and the weather happens to be a little bad, many people decide to go to bed as quickly as they finish the evening paper. Once in a while, after everyone else has gone to bed, I like to go to the living room, drag a big chair before the fireplace and watch the fire until it dies down to glowing ashes. The only sounds are the whispering of the wind and occasional crackling and popping of the wood. Shadows are my companions for the night. They are friendly and playful, jumping in and out of the fire, playing tag on the walls and hiding behind chairs. Just like a bunch of mischievous elves they come out of hiding when the lights are turned off. As the fire begins to die away they become tired and one by one return to their homes until the fire is gone.



A spider dashed
From under the door,
And headed straight
For the middle of the floor.

He headed for Ethel,
And she picked up a shoe,
But Ethel
Wasn't lethal
So the spider got through.

DOY?

Doy, das da—
All Spanish verbs have a past imperfect, you know?
Past imperfect?
Yes, isn't it?
And what is present indicative?
In most cases it isn't
For even though my feet are firmly planted on the earth
And both my hands are bound to common work
My heart—my dreams can soar—
In my rebellious dreams I see
The mist, the foam, the flecks of ice
When wild waves beat upon the frozen shore.
I see the lush, warm darkness of a tropic night—
I hear the pagan temple bells
And feel the cool strange light of eastern stars—
In my rebellious dreams.
But now—
I conjugate a Spanish verb.

Let's Keep Our Campus Clean

We, at HJC, have a beautiful campus. We should be proud of it and want to improve its appearance in every way we can. We are not asked to contribute our actual labor but one way in which every student can help is to do our part in keeping it clean. The next time you have a piece of scrap paper, instead of throwing it on the campus, save it for the waste paper drive. Such things as orange peel, apple cores and banana skins should always be thrown in a container that is provided for such.

When we visit other Junior Colleges we find their campuses much cleaner and better kept and they don't have any more labor than we have.

What's the matter with us?

From the Staff Room Window

Burke kicking off—Jim talking to Mr. Mac — Boys propping against "Eagle of the Sea"—Couples leaning against Ad. building post—Sue running to meet Sandra—George catching a pass — Miss Herren stooping to pick up something—The green of the trees sparkling in the sunlight—One of the maids strolling out of building—Mary Jane Brent in a rose raincoat—Polly's car — A redbird looking over the situation — Miss Lance smiling—Jean Riser and Nellie Strienger strolling to class—Bell.



Eagles Engage in Spring Football

Coach Stuart began his spring football training a week ago last Tuesday with approximately twenty-five having light work-outs in shorts and boys reporting. The boys have been football shoes. In the work-outs thus far the Eagles have practiced running plays, form blocking, drill in catching passes, starting, kicking, doing down on punts, and running punts back.

A new formation for the Eagles is being put into effect in the spring training. The modified T-formation is being used and is proving to be quite deceptive.

Even though there is no certainty of the players Coach can depend on for next year, there are several men from the 1944 squad who will more than likely be returning. They are Hemphill, fullback; Strickland, blocking back; Nail, an all-state guard of last year, and Gleason, who saw action at a tackle post. Those reporting for spring football were: Nail, Speights, Carollo, Hemphill, Turbeville, Duckworth, Gleason, Wilkins, Allen, Wood, Bradford, Nasser, Johnson, Kennon, Ocana, Young, Gonzalo, Ricks, Boylan, Strickland, Mohr, Goodwin, Ridgeway and Massey.

A Glimpse at Boys' Physical Education

By Earlton Gibbes

Monday morning (Blue Monday) as I entered the gym for physical education, I noticed a most drastic change—instead of several basketball "stars" dribbling around the court, I was most surprised to hear Coach Stuart exclaim, "all right, boys, let's get the ladder and put up the rings." Should I say surprised after five years at dear Ole Hinds, and this being an annual event? As usual, we stars obeyed, and in less time than it takes for me to say, we were doing shoulder dislocates, front dislocates, front and back cutoffs, vertical hangs and countless other stunts. There are some sights to behold in our classes! Why my ability to do the shoulder dislocate is something worth anyone's seeing. By the way, they gave this the right name, because your shoulders really feel dislocated.

I often think my big feet and long legs won't make it, but I always have the consolation that if I fall I will have a good foundation to land on.

Take a glimpst at several other amusing sights. Lexy and Billy T. making a gigantic spring from the spring board, with a desperate attempt to catch the rings, but landing flat on their backs and Tommy N. unable to get his feet over his head.

AT LAST! THE TRUTH ABOUT THE STAFF CAMPING TRIP

"Mary, get your feet off the gear shift." "Daddy, I didn't do it." These were the immortal words of Margie Riddle last week end on the staff camping trip which Miss Williams and Margie Riddle gave to the female staff members. Several members were unable to go but the others left Friday afternoon as soon after school as we could get Lucy ready.

The trip to Ainsworth Lake near Brandon was uneventful except for stops at a bakery and some place where a bunch of bananas was hanging in the window.

It took the rest of Friday night to get settled and thoroughly acquainted with our cabin and the Lake. As Margie Riddle and Miss Williams were busy getting food, Thelma, Margie Ozborn, and Joyce succeeded in getting the best bed. (Bitterweeds of the week go to Thelma. Period)

Needless to say, everyone slept late Saturday. Miss Williams, better known as Teacher, had breakfast (ham and eggs) all ready when most of us got up. Since it was too cold to go swimming and no one was strong enough to dig worms, Saturday was spent in walking through the woods, eating and sleeping.

Since it rained so much Sunday, we stayed in the cabin eating toasted marshmallows (a la Teacher). Around 3 o'clock Lucy decided to fix dinner. That girl can really fry chicken!

The trip was unusually wonderful! There were many beautiful things to be seen all weekend which we will always remember. So Sunday night (after an hour of Mary get your foot off the gear shift. Daddy, I didn't do it) a thoroughly happy but dirty (after eight people wash in one spring it gets kinda dirty) bunch of girls returned to school.

The school farm consists of 374 acres of land conveniently located and adapted to the growth of vegetables, food crops, and to pasture. In addition to this there is an acre and one-half which can be irrigated. This insures a constant supply of vegetables for the dining room through the summer months.

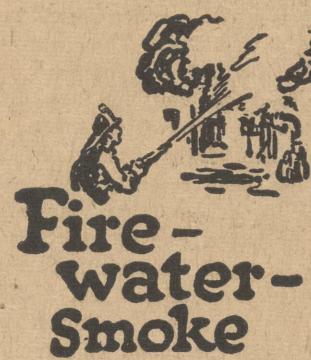
Boxing has been rumored for the near future, we've had a taste of the track and I feel sure the obstacle course is inevitable, but I can say, and feel sure that every other boy can too, that with Coach Stuart's good training, we will really have good physiques.

GIRL'S BASKETBALL TEAM ELECTS CAPTAIN

The girl's basketball team concluded this season's activities by electing Nell Martin captain and Helen Biggs, alternate captain.

The girls have enjoyed a successful season, winning eight out of twelve games. They defeated in the junior college tournament, six points by Goodman who won the championship.

Two players, Nell Martin and Johnnie Johnson were chosen in the second all state team. With only a few of the players graduating, the team is looking forward to more successes next year.



Spring! Yes, it's here. That delectable time of year when new loves, new hopes, and even new worries come to crowd our already overcrowded minds. Yes, sprig certainly brings changes.

Seems funny not to find Big Mac and Helen together. Maybe next week will bring better results.

Whoops! Trying to keep their hair from blowing because of the wind were Jean Hughes and Bobby Hahn. Along came John and Dan and they walked off smiling up another breeze.

Orchid of the week goes to Melba Collier for putting out the candle Sunday night.

Ann Bush's brother was mighty pleased to see his lil sis the other day, but perhaps she was glad to see him even more.

Ricks and Liddell seem to be two-some now going quite steady.

Who was it Turtle thought was mighty cute last Friday?

Gay from Canton seems to head Coonie's list now. He's cute too.

Bruce Brown, home from State, squired Tricia around the other night. Some fun too.

Jimmy Gleason and Mildren Segrest are still "socializing." Good luck.

Another couple strolling around the campus were Martha Rodgers and Dewey Purser. The sit-down-er's were Gloria and Jimmy and Evelyn and Jim.

Sylvester Liddell was hurrying around trying to find someone. I think she did after a long search.

Jean Scott and Eleanor Phillips got together and discussed the latest, or was it a new song,

Coming back from Iukawas "Earnie" Jourdan said absolutely nothing about Billy that we wanted to hear. But a good time was had by all.

Signing off with a touch of drowsiness caused by lack of energy, I remain your heartless friend,

HALLIE

Easter Cantata Presented by Music Department

The Music Department presented an Easter Service April 1, 1945, at 8:30 P. M.

The stage was decorated in green and white ascending steps and draped in white led up to a bower of vines and Easter lilies in which was set a large white cross.

The prelude to worship: "Andante" by Chaminode was played by Jesse Claire McLendon and Mary Jane Brent. The Mixed Chorus sang "Unfold" by Gounod. Miss McLendon and Miss Brent played the Processional, "Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring" by Bach. The High School Chorus sang a series of Easter Hymns which included "Alleluia" by Palestrina. "Christ Arose" by Lowry and "Christ the Lord is Risen Today" by Lyra Davidica. The Invocation was given by Rev Wallace, the Baptist minister. The scripture was Isaiah 53: 3-10, I Cor. 15:3. The next number "Three Crosses" by Smith was sung by Katherine Loftin. Rev. Wallace read Rev. 21: 10-27. Jane Allen sang the "Holy City" by Adam. Patricia McLaughlin read Wadsworth "Alleluia." The Cantata consisted of the "Thorn Crowned King" sung by the Girls Chorus; "Let the Righteous be Glad" by Thelma Prassel and Chorus. "He Chose the Cross of Shame," by Aileen Frank, "Betrayed" by Mary Simmons and Chorus, "The Thorn Crowned King" by Polly Ard River, "Let Him be Crucified" by Sara Frances McDaniel and Chorus, "Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed" by Evelyn James, Jean Langford, Billy Taylor and Earlton Gibbes, "They Laid Him Away" by Gloria Bridgers and Chorus, "He is Risen" by Irene Clark and Chorus "Glory in the Garden" by Rosemary Angelo, Fay Sandefer and Chorus and "Praise Ye the Lord" by the Chorus. Rev. Wallace led the Benediction. Misses Brent and McLendon played the Recessional: Coronation March by Meyerbeer. Accompanists were Margaret White, Halla Jo Francis Gloria Bridgers and Thelma Prassel.



Hinds Junior says:

I'm awful tired—
I'll sleep some—
Spring fever.
Ho—hum.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, April 11, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 23

Ann Bush Elected Co-Chairman of Province V

Ann Bush, president of the campus Lamplighter's Club, and Miss Fleta Whitaker attended the workshop of the College Home Economics Clubs of Province V held in Jackson April 5-7 at the Robert E. Lee Hotel. Ann was chosen as Co-Chairman of this province for the coming year.

Province V includes Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Middle and West Tennessee and Western Kentucky.

Attending this workshop were delegates from the College Clubs of the various states, state and local advisors, Miss Gladys Wycoff, Field Secretary of the American Home Ec. Association from Washington, D. C.

Most of the time Friday was taken up in conferences, where each group discussed particular projects for the year. Ann Bush served as chairman on the group on "Developing Professional Pride."

Friday evening, a dinner was held on the roof of the Robert E. Lee, with Miss Gladys Wycoff as guest speaker who discussed various openings in the field of Home Ec.

Betty McCarty, National Vice-President of the College club, student at Ole Miss, presided at the meeting.

Miss Fleta Whitaker was one of the advisors at the meeting.

At the close of the conference Saturday, the following officers were elected for Providence V: National Club Representative, Carolyn Blanchard, L. S. U.; Chairman, Iris Chitmore, Southwestern Louisiana Institute, Lafayette; Co-Chairman, Betsy Ann Bush, HJC; Secretary, Margery Thomas, Arkansas.

Miss Pauline Cunningham of L. S. U. is the advisor for Province V.

Home Demonstration Clubs Meet

On April 7, the Home Demonstration Clubs of this district met at Hinds Junior College for the purpose of knowing more about selecting, buying, and preparing vegetables and fruits to store in frozen lockers.

The Home Demonstration Agent, Mrs. Margaret Cresswell, and Miss Anna Felder, sponsor from State College, were in charge of the discussion on the preparation of these foods.

There were fifty-six members of different clubs from this district present. Each was very eager for more information on foods prepared for the frozen lockers.

Demonstrations in the afternoon on butter making were held by a specialist from State College for those who were interested.



Ann Bush

Eagle Editor Entertains Staff

Pauline Lawson, editor of the Eagle, entertained the members of the Annual Staff with a picture show party Monday night. At 6:30 (the time that we were supposed to leave) everybody was ready to go except Pauline, Sarah Frances, Laverne, Annie Jane, Earlton, Anne, Margie, Alice, and Miss Lance. That is, Millard, Berry, and the Blue Goose were ready. On the trip over, Millard, who is quite timid, was too shy to sit with a girl so he found it necessary to sit all by himself.

The supper, tenderloin trout and oysters with all their trimming, especially biscuits, was something to put in your autobiography. During supper Miss Lance related some experiences of her life as a green little freshman at MSCW, her efforts to write poetry and future plans for the European history class (take my advice, members of her class and buy her a dozen or two apples.) Alice gave a lecture on how to make corn bread without using milk or corn meal or something to that effect. The only comment that Anne ever made was, "Please pass the biscuits," and "could I have another biscuit, please?" We were all quite astounded by the amazing knowledge of art Earlton possesses. His discourse on famous pictures should be published.

The next destination was the theatre which happened to be quite a long way down the street. I think I heard rumors that Earlton had to hold Margie's hand while crossing the streets.

After the show, "Can't Help Singing," the trip back to Hinds was made. A quartet was arranged which consisted of Alice, Margie, Millard and Earlton. I'm sure that even Barbara couldn't have made more noise and less harmony than they did. Their rendition of "There's a Long, Long Trail" was particularly colorful.



Patricia McLaughlin

Patricia was honored by being chosen as the new State President for the coming year. She has effectively served as the president of the campus YWCA for the past year and is very capable of the task given her.

United National Clothing Collection April 1-30

Under the direction of the Lamplighters Club with Gene Ray as chairman, the United National Clothing Collection got under way April 1. This drive will last through April 30, 1945.

The purpose of the UNCC is to secure the maximum quantity possible of good used clothing for free distribution to needy and destitute men, women and children in war-devastated countries.

Throughout the war-torn areas clothing is very scarce or threadbare and worn out. Because of the demands of armed forces, and civilian needs, manufacturers of clothing in the United States or other countries to relieve those distressed people will not get under way for some time. This means the needy men, women, and children in war-devastated countries must depend on the help of the American people.

What is needed is good substantial used clothing, for both winter and summer wear. Although clothing need not be in perfect repair, it must be useful to the people who receive it.

You, the students of Hinds Junior College, are being given the opportunity to contribute to the UNCC. You will be doing a small part to help the suffering.

Keeping 'em Sighted

Cpl. Jesse Jones, former student of Hinds, visited our campus last week. Jesse is now a radio instructor at George Field, Illinois. He was sworn in the United States army on graduation day in May, 1942, in the Hinds Junior College Auditorium.

We were glad to see Herman Bankston home again. Herman is the son of Col. Bankston. He attended Hinds Junior College and Miss State

Y Conference Convenes at State

The State YWCA-YMCA Conference was held this past week-end on the campus of Mississippi State College. Delegates from ten leading colleges in Mississippi were there, together with Y leaders from the National Y offices.

HJC was represented by Patricia McLaughlin, president, Thelma Prassell, vice president, Penny Frank, new president for 1945-46, Nell Martin, the new vice-president and Miss Gertrude Davis, one of the faculty advisors for the YWCA.

The theme of the conference was "Finding a Faith Adequate for These Times." Conference leaders were: Rev. Paul Jones, pastor Presbyterian church, Greenville, Miss.; Rev. W. C. Newman, pastor Trinity Methodist church, Memphis, Tenn.; Miss Evelyn Von Herrman, National Student Secretary, YWCA, Richmond, Va.; and Mr. Henry Ware, National Student Secretary, YMCA, Atlanta, Ga.

The excellent leaders carried out the Conference themes in their discussions, panel forums and workshops.

The HJC representatives returned to the campus with plans for the Y for this year and the coming year. With the continued hearty cooperation of the faculty and student body, the Y will keep going forward on our campus.

Billie Stringer Wins Senior Essay Contest

Senior Essay Contest 24 c&lc

In the annual contest on the "Effects of Alcohol on Man," Billie Stringer won first place in this school.

Mary Alice Harrison won second and Betty Condia, third. Runners-up are: Margaret Cagle and Frances Smith.

Billie's essay will be sent to compete for the Hinds county prize.

College before entering the navy.

Charming, red-headed, Betty Bankston reports that the navy is fine. Betty attended Hinds before joining the Waves. Her address is: Betty Bankston, Spec. (Q) 1-cUSNR, 4712 Alton Place, Washington 16, D. C.

A favorite of our campus in 1942-43 was James Liddell of Learned, Miss. James is now in Germany and reports that he likes it all right. His address is: Cpl. James T. Liddell, Jr., 346376639 Hq. Btry. 449 (AAA) A. W. Bn., APO 634, c-o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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What is Your Grade on the Courtesy Test?

by Miss Stewart

If there is one visible trait which is admired above all others in a person, it is courtesy between parents and children, employer and employee, and teachers and students as well as the students themselves. A lack of courtesy usually indicates either selfishness or thoughtlessness. The selfish person is not our problem.

On Hinds Junior College campus any lack of courtesy is generally due to thoughtlessness. If a student really wishes to be classed as courteous, he should be able to answer the following questions in the negative.

Do you talk or sharpen your pencil when a student is reciting?

Do you single out one person only in a group and speak to him or her?

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Do you, if you are a boy, courteously hold the door open and let the girls and teachers enter first only to join in a mad scramble with the other boys to see who can get in first?

Do you request that we have music at the birthday dinners, then carry on such loud conversations that not only your table but the surrounding tables cannot enjoy it?

When you and an older person, either a visitor or teacher, reach the door at the same time, do you expect that one to stand aside and let you enter first?

Does your group block the sidewalk causing others to step off the walk to pass?

When corrected for some infraction of rules or conventions do you resent this as unjust criticism and hold a grudge against that person?

Do you accept praise or compliments in such a way that the person complimenting you wishes he had refrained?

If you find a discussion annoying or distasteful to a person, do you persist in continuing it?

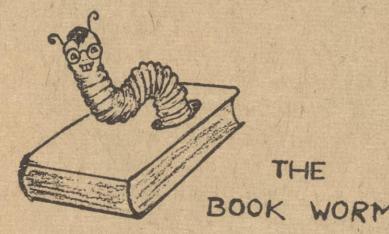
When you occasionally return to the dormitory after lights out, do you by heavy walking and other unnecessary noise disturb those who are asleep?

In short, do you consistently ignore those unwritten conventions which reveal an inherent thoughtfulness of others?

HAVE YOU MET?

She is little, has dark hair, and a very pretty yellow pinafore. And yes—she is one of those distinguished Cantonites! Keep guessing, you are bound to figure it out in a minute! She does a lot of serious thinking and has very definite principles and ideals. She has a deep ap-

preciation for music and poetry. She helped direct the Hinds Junior College band the first semester and has taken over the responsibility completely this semester. She has served as president of the BSU this year and has done a wonderful job. You guessed it—Miss Gloria Cockedham.



The Bookworm

Have you ever used the "World Almanac?" A book of facts and information published yearly, it has more facts and information in a smaller space than does another source.

For mere factual information on any subject, it is ideal. Looking through it, the section of the present progress of the war from its beginning, is done in a complete manner, giving all that could be desired for a student of contemporary history. The biographies of all the presidents and their wives, and the directory of all of the organizations and clubs alone, takes up much space. The list of World Series winners, famous opera stars, history of many of the larger cities of America, the municipal directory, the rulers of the principal states of the world, the longest bridges, governors of the states, the national parks—all of this and much more are given.

"The Who's Who In America" is published semi-annually, and is a necessity for all of those searching for the well-known personages of today. It includes the lives and addresses of all those in official governmental capacities, in high state offices, the leading authors, educators, actors, clergy, business men and those who have gained fame in their walk of life.

Why not use these books more often? There are few sources of information in the library that are more valuable—Look and see—

FROM THE STAFF ROOM WINDOW

Slender shadows of the columns—
Patterns blocked upon the trees—
Black-green leaves half lined with silver—
Moonlight ruffled by the breeze.
Muffled drones of far night-flyers—
Empty sidewalks, ghostly white—
Clanking chains against the flagpole—
A dog's lone wailing to the night.
Usurping streetlight's flashy brightness—
The bell—a rusting skeleton—
A plaintive bugle sings its night-song,
Crying softly, day is done.



Hinds Junior says:

Springs got me so full of amour—
Tho' my gal vows its chronic—
Every star just shoots out glamour.
Shucks! I guess I need a tonic!

Piano and Voice Recital Presented

The Music Department presented Miss Dorothy Boyd, mezzo-soprano, Miss Gloria Bridgers, lyric-soprano, Miss Gretchen Williams, pianist, and Miss Elsie Sweeney, pianist, in their senior recital entitled, "A Musical Tea" on Sunday evening, April 8, 1945.

Miss Williams played in her group: "Angelus" by Massent, "The Russian Story" by Wilder. She continued playing two "Preludes" by Chopin and Wilder; and closed, playing "Star of the Sea" by Kennedy, and "Barn Dance" by Judd.

Miss Boyd alternated with Miss "For Love's in My Heart" by Lemore, Williams singing as her first group and Nevin's "Mighty Lak' a Rose"—"Hand in Hand". Ending she sang, "In the Time of Roses" by Richardt and "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen."

The second part of the program was opened by Miss Sweeney who played Bach's "Invention in C Minor," and "Fifth Nocturne." She also included in her selections "The Robins Return" by Fisher and "Waltz in E Flat" by Durand. In closing Miss Sweeney played the Opening Theme from Greig's "Piano Concerto In A Minor" and "Polish Dance" by Shar-Wenka.

Miss Bridgers sang two selections by Oley Speaks, "Sylvia" and "Star Eyes." She also included in her group "He Smiled on Me" by O'Hara, "Today" by Huerter. Closing she sang "Going Home" and Hahn's "The Green Cathedral."

Immediately following a tea was given honoring the four girls, in the Music Studio. The receiving line was headed by Mrs. Lucile B. Davis and Mrs. Mary Alice Peters who presented the guests to Miss Bridgers, Miss Williams, Miss Boyd, Miss Sweeney and Miss Bridgers' accompanist, Eleanor Phillips.

Alice Smith, Fances Smith, Willie Merle Slater, Jo Ree McNair and Avis Clarke assisted as hostesses.

Billy Bridgers, Jack Herring, Ben Stubbs, Millard McCallum and Tommy Newman served as ushers.

Vesper Choir Sings At Johns

The Vesper Choir under the direction of Mrs. Lucille B. Davis went to Johns High School at Johns, Miss., on Sunday, April 8, to sing at the Baccalaureate Service for the Johns graduates.

The Vesper Choir sang "Come Ye Blessed" as a special anthem, and Gloria Cockerham played "The Lost Chord" as the offertory. They also led the congregation in singing several hymns.

Following the service a lunch was served to the Choir, after which they returned to school.

Those making the trip included Mrs. Davis, Jean Langford, Jane Allen, Sarah Frances McDaniels, Skeets White, Lucile Grogan, Fay Standifer, Gloria Cockerham, Evelyn James, Bob Bullen, Millard McCallum, Billy Taylor, Earlton Gibbes, Donn Taylor, and Mary Liddell, accompanist.

NEW DISEASE AT HJC

Have you heard the latest? I'm sure you have because for the last week or so it's been the topic of conversation at HJC.

The latest is spring fever, a very rare disease that only strikes at HJC co-eds when there's a test next period, or when a term theme is due, or when there is oodles an' oodles of memory work in English—Yes, just when you're most susceptible to it does it strike!

To the best of this writer's knowledge this rare disease has made its presence known to nine out of ten of our students. The symptoms vary—sometimes it's a "far-away" starry look, again it might be a "Not care attitude," but most often it's a combination of these together with a desire for sleep forty-nine out of forty-eight hours.

In recent years scientists and leaders in the medical circles have made extensive research to determine its causes and find a cure for it. So far, their efforts have failed.

Lately the scientific world has begun to take note of the method used in curing it at HJC. The process is similar to this—As the class wanders dreamily in and takes their places in the room the teacher (with a very stern look) begins asking questions at rapid fire speed about the daily assignment. Naturally the question falls on deaf ears. So the wise teacher therefore threatens the class with a daily test and also the possibility of outside assignment. After ten minutes of said lecture the student begins to shake off the disease and show signs of once more being the brilliant, wide-awake scholar that HJC has always known them to be.

This cure is still in the experimental stage but there are signs of it someday becoming a positive theory. Only time will tell.

Class Room Sketch

Mrs. Stevens was very much shocked at the way the second year Spanish class translated their assignment last Friday.

Usually Katie and Pauline come in in a terrible hurry, to ask Mrs. Stevens if they could read first. (Of course, Mrs. Stevens never knows why they are so eager to read but everyone else knows that they haven't read but about the first page.) Today was a different story. They both came in quietly, took their seats, and said that they would read any of the lesson.

Carlos read first and Zoila didn't have to prompt him a time. He read that English just as well as he reads Spanish. Zoila followed in his footsteps. Albert then asked to read and he didn't miss a single word.

The other two Spanish girls came next. Olga and Betty read. They sat up very straight and read their lesson without a word written in their books. That was super!

For a change, Evelyn and Thelma were very interested in the lesson instead of the Jim's and Joes' that were going back and forth to the boys' dormitory.

Mary did not have to wait a second before she started to read; she didn't even have to clear her throat. Her translation was perfect.

Then, came Katherine. She had it all up, too, even with all the work she did on her Soph. Lit. theme.

Mrs. Stevens was very close to the point of a nervous breakdown but she had one more person left yet to translate.

Faye started out reading with a bang and read like lightning and ended up with a boom. She read that stuff so fast the rest of the class had a hard time following her.

The class was too much for the teacher. She remained in her chair, book in hand, and quietly announced that she wouldn't assign but two pages for the next day as a reward for their first good lesson in the last six months.

FROM THE SIDELINES

There are few, if any of us, who do not have pictures hung on the walls of our dooms. These vary as our own personalities vary. One boy might have the picture of a ship with full blown sails hanging over his bed, while another might have Hedy Lamar and Betty Grable drooling and beaming (respectively) down on him. One girl might have a Madonna hanging on her wall, while another has the latest "Back Home for Keeps" series. Regardless of the type of picture, the delight in them is common to us all.

Perhaps there will come a time when we will be deprived by circumstances of the joy of seeing pictures on our walls. Or perhaps there are times now when there is a longing for one type of picture that is not framed on our wall. It is impossible to have a picture for every frame of mind. What then shall we do?

There are pictures that are far more lasting than the ones on the

wall of your room. There are the pictures that we have hung on the walls of our minds and memories. These, we can keep with us always.

There is one such picture I should like to call to your attention. How many of you have noticed the field of oats that lies between the Meat Curing plant and the faculty homes? It is a picture whose beauty equals that of any masterpiece that is hung in the noted art galleries of the world.

It is a veritable ocean of green that moves in waves in the wind. Early in the morning before the sun comes up, mist hangs over it in plushy clouds. It cannot but fill you with awe and wonder.

There are multitudes of pictures waiting to be hung in the art gallery of your memory and on the walls of your mind. It costs no great sum of money for a priceless collection. Do not cheat yourself, for beauty asks nothing, and joyfully gives herself to anyone who desires to possess her.

How The Wright Brothers Inverted a Handy Contraption

On a very hot day in 1903, Arville Sylvester Breckinbridge Smythe-Heatherston Wright and his brother Wilbur Alexander Hezekiah Wright were having a heated discussion on an unusual topic.

"I could't possibly fly even if I did have feathers, and I've had them;" quoth Orville.

Reported Wilbur: "You might if you ever got them without tar; but I didn't say fly by yourself, I meant with a machine."

"Yes, and end up like that Mexican, General Manuel Jose Rondon Jan Sabrador Smith, when he made a forced landing in the desert, and died from drinking the motor fuel," ejaculated Orville.

"But can you think of a happier death? He was drunk from the alcohol; and besides, I'm giving to do as thousands after us will do, use strictly pure 100 octave kerosene," rejoindered Wilbur.

"I surrender, but I think you should use a treadmill and horse," Orville suggested very humbly and commandingly.

"Don't be silly, you've taken Aerodynamics, Orville, and you know that that would overcomplicate the carbureture, obliterate the ballistics, exterminate the atomizer, and accentuate the positive."

"Yes, but think of all the A tickets that will be saved in 1945."

"Well, worry about that then; it would take a good many to run a B-29."

"Let's make it look like a P-51," whispered Wilber.

"I'd rather build a Lightning."

"No, let's make it a P-51," perthey're prettier," murmured Orville. Soothed Wilber, as he lovingly caressed Orville's throat with the butcher knife, while gently holding a bowitzer at his head, and tenderly held the Neyson on him with his legs.

"All right," agreed Orville agreeably as he felt the knife lovingly start to cut the vein, while the Nelson tenderly tightened until his neck brokebroke (it was mended with Dart Model Airplane Glue, the glue that sticks to beat H—) and the Howitzer nestled gently down in his ear.

"All right," he agreed agreeably; as he did it a tear crawled out of his left eye, and started to run down his nose; but when it saw how far it had to go, it turned around and ran back up again.

This is how Orville Sylvester Breckinbridge Smythe Heatherstone Wright and Willbur La Paloma Hound Bokerville Wright came to decide to invent the Airplane; or my name isn't Donald Ezekiel Excelsior Cyrus Consantine Cusjadar Caesad Titz-Cicero Taylor.

A Phi Theta Kappa, non-secret national scholarship society for junior colleges, is composed of those students whose grades rank in the upper ten per cent of the college enrollment and who receive the unqualified nomination of the faculty committee appointed to study their records in character and citizenship.

HJC Meat Curing and Cold Storage Plant Serves Large Area

By G. L. Sheffield



G. L. Sheffield, Mgr.

The large meat curing and cold storage plant at Hiinds Junior College is rendering a most valuable service to the college, to a large area of Hinds county citizens, and to the war effort in these days of food rationing when emphasis is placed on increased production and food conservation.

The most recent addition to the plant is the frozen food locker unit which began operation November 1.

Last season was the busiest season in the history of the institution according to Mr. Grady L. Sheffield, plant manager and director in the Mississippi Frozen Food Locks Association. Pork cured and smoked at the Raymond plant totaled 175,000 pounds. The adequate facilities for slaughtering and chilling beef have been built according to state and county health specifications. A federal grader and state health inspector check all meat slaughtered at the plant. Since September 1, 1944, the amount of beef slaughtered and chilled has reached 150,000 pounds.

In the cold storage unit, there are now, 40,000 pounds of potatoes, 100,000 pounds of pecans, 4,000 cases of eggs, and other foods including lard, dried fruits, and miscellaneous products.

Modern facilities for canning are now available including steam boiler, steam pressure cookers steam blanchers, and an electric sealer.

Though completed late last season, and already 88 per cent of the 300 frozen food lockers are now in use. The locker patrons have had 30,000 pounds of beef processed for freezing as well as much poultry, game and some vegetables. Locks patrons are planning to store large quantities of fresh vegetables in early spring and summer.

Mr. Sheffield is scheduled to take part on the program of the State Locker Clinic to be held in Jackson in May, and he expects to attend the meeting of the National Frozen Food Locker Association in Kansas City in the fall.

EAGLES CONTINUE PRACTICE

In hopes of playing a scrimmage game on Friday of this week with Ellisville the Hinds Jr. College Eagles are practicing hard in an effort to put up their best fight. So far this spring, they have run only a few plays, however, they are planning an attack which should be successful. In recent practices the Eagles have been running plays, form blocking on sleds, punting, running down on punts, passing and dummy scrimmaging.

Sixth Period Champions of Intramural Tournament

The sixth period sextette won the intramural basketball tournament for the girls physical education classes last Tuesday.

As champions of their class, they played the strong fifth period class with such standout players as J. Johnson, R. Angelo, T. Prassell, and C. Martin on their team. They emerged to the finals victorious winners, the score being 23-11. The team entered the finals pitted against the fourth period; who were all high school players.

During the first and second quarters the sixth period had a small lead, but during the third quarter no score was made on either side.

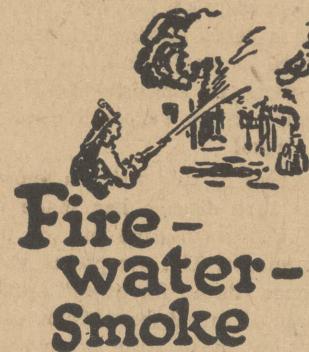
The fourth quarter was a heated battle between the two teams and at the end the score stood 19-19. In the playoff the fourth period was beaten by one point. The score 24-23.

The high school players showed plenty of stamina and fought to the finish. Onnie Jane Biggs was high score man with 16 points. Vickie Flowers and Jean Lancaster played excellent forwards as did Pauline Reid, Jean Riser, and Syble Langston play excellent guards.

The line up of the winning team captained by Mary Catherine Lowry included, Carolyn Cook, high scorer

WAR BOND SALES

Eleventh Grade	\$11.60
Freshmen	3.20
Sophomores	1.20
Tenth Grade	.10
Twelfth Grade	00.00



New flames are bursting forth on HJC campus. Here's hoping they don't go up in smoke.

We think that Bobby Moulder from Forest is strictly up to par. So does Carolyn Faucette.

These girls from Shangri-La are trying to get away with a few things, but we have them "up a tree" now!

Desmond has been trying to play "Mr. Innocent" but we know his line. For those interested, he has a girl in Shangri-La.

J'Nell gets an awful lot of phone calls from Monroe. Couldn't be that handsome Lt., by chance?

Penny Frank likes the Navy, better known as "Ben."

Johnnie and Jerry still have things in common. Take a look at that sparkler she's wearing.

The marines hold an attractive for Skeets. Letters can mean a lot.

Fay Standefer goes in for "Bobs" only. This one's in the South Pacific.

Mildred White seems to have an eye for John Sudduth. Is this another flame or just a spark?

Another guy from Forest, Billy Massey is making headway. The objective, Nell Myers.

Oh Hallie went down McComb way and saw Dewey Purser and Martha

with 18 points, Nellie Gray and Jean Everett who proved to be guards were Jean Scott, an eleventh grader, who traveled after V. Flowers all over the court, Yita Gervin, a small and fast guard, and Mary Catherine Lowry.

THE HANDS

A Short Story By Jimmy Gleason

Jack Brently stopped his car in front of a shabby run-down rooming house on "D" street North West, Washington, D. C. and checked the numbers over the door with those in the morning paper. Jack had been in Washington for two days and nights and was just about ready to sleep in a trash can in some back alley if he didn't find a place to sleep soon. Yet when he gave the house a second look, he seemed to doubt about staying there, even until he could get a better place. He made up his mind to stay there for the night even if it killed him; but he didn't know how close his thoughts were running with fate.

An odd looking man of about forty answered the door. He looked more like a fairy tale description of a villain than any other thing Jack could think of at that time. The man showed Jack to a room at the back of the second floor which was furnished with a large four-poster bed, a writing table, several chairs, and a wash basin screened off in the corner. Being tired Jack decided to sleep several hours before going out for supper.

He set the alarm for seven o'clock and lay down, but he couldn't sleep for the sound of running water in the next room. When the water kept running, Jack got up and beat on the wall as a warning. The water stopped and Jack heard a heavy man walking across the room to the door and out into the hall. Suddenly his door, which was locked, was yanked off its hinges and a large ape-like man came in and advanced toward Jack with his large hands extended. Jack's

throat felt as if it were in a four-sided vise being slowly tightened. When he came to, he was being worked on by a large policeman who told Jack that he came to find the owner of the car that didn't have the federal stamp on it and had shot the ape-like man. The two odd persons had committed several famous "Rock Creep Park" murders. "The Ape," as he was known, was crazy and thought there was blood on his hands and was always washing them. He died with his hands coated with his own blood and crying, "My hands, they are at last clean!"

March Birthdays Celebrated

Honored guests at the March Birthday Dinner last Wednesday night were Mrs. Clark, Ava Lynn Liddell, Ann Bush, Trudy Chichester, Anne Parker, Earline Caulfield, Olga Martinez, Sally Evans, and Yita Gervin.

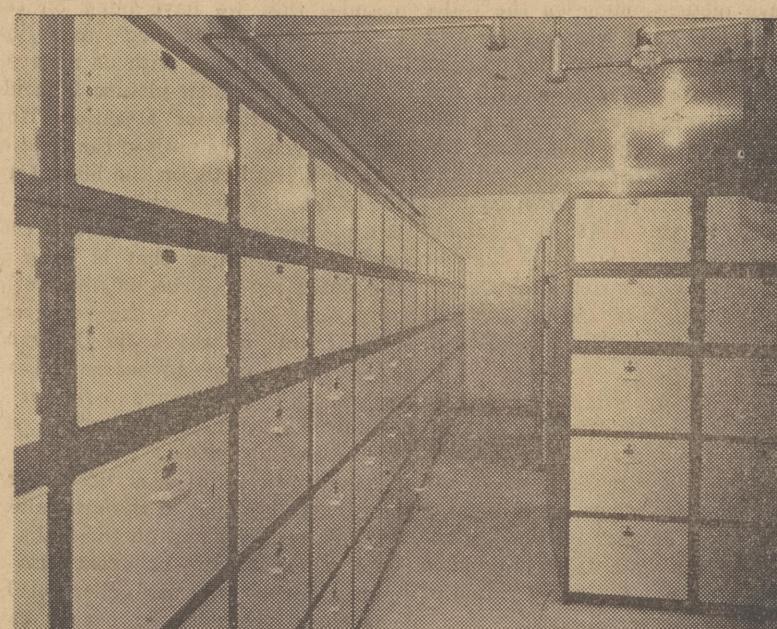
The B. S. U. sponsored the dinner. An attractive table was decorated with an aqua crepe paper strip through the middle centering a white birthday cake. Two tall candles completed the arrangements.

Rodgers taking in all the high spots this week end.

Flash! Have you heard about the secret love of Jo Dean Donnell? It's a secret.

Jimmy Lois Stanley and Jim Middleton seem to be kindling a fire or flame or something. Somebody fan it, please.

And we must not forget Halla Jo and George.



View of Frozen Food Lockers

HIGH SCHOOL EDITION



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, April 18, 1945

VOL. XI, NO. 29

Memorial Service For President Roosevelt

Students and citizens of Raymond assembled in the College Auditorium at three o'clock Friday afternoon to spend a short time together in remembrance of President Roosevelt.

The program began with everyone singing "He Leadeth Me;" following which Mr. Herring gave an introduction to the rest of the program.

Part of the prayer which President Roosevelt read to the American people on D-Day was read by Joe Stevens.

Special music for the service was provided by the HJC Mixed Chorus, who sang the Army and Navy hymns, both of which were well liked by the President.

Rev. R. E. Rutledge read the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians which was a well-loved Scripture of the President. He then led the congregation in prayer.

Everyone joined with the Chorus to sing the favorite song of President Roosevelt—"Anchors Aweigh." Rev. Rutledge closed the service with the Benediction.

Quiet music was played by Fay Standefer at the beginning and close of the program.

CHORUSES MAKE TRIPS

Tuesday night, April 10, members of the Mixed and Girls' Choruses entertained at the Terry High School with a musical concert.

After songs by both choruses, there were many extras. Among these were a trumpet solo by Gloria Cockerham; piano solos by Billy Taylor; Middle-Sized Quartet; and Jean Langford, Thelma Prassell, Evelyn James, and Carlos Isaguirre, each singing a solo.

Darrel Busby and Polly Crisler, very charmingly dressed, entertained the audience with their wit about "Brother" and Hinds Junior College.

The Home Economics Department very graciously entertained with a reception in honor of the H. J. C. students after the concert.

On Tuesday night, April 17, the Girls chorus went to Foster General Hospital and entertained the boys there. After the program, they had a formal dinner in the Heidelberg hotel.

GIRL RESERVES

Officers for the rest of this year and next year were elected after a report from the chairman of the nominating committee, Eleanor Phillips. They are: President, Vickie Flowers; Vice-President, Lanelle Berryhill; Secretary, Eleanor Phillips. The

Freshmen Presented In Recital Saturday

On Saturday evening, April 14, the Canta-Sonora Club presented "A Spring Festival of Music" honoring Freshmen musicians.

Mrs. Peters welcomed the guests and announced that the proceeds from the sale of coffee would go to the Federated Music Club.

The stage was artistically decorated with various-sized baskets of roses.

Shirley Fussell started the program by playing "Coasting" by Cecil Burleigh. Frances Johnson followed singing "If I Could Tell You" by Firestone and "A Benediction" by Edwards. Effie Dell Rogers then played "The Bells" by Bassettland, "Prelude in E Flat Major" by Louise Wright.

"My Lover Is a Fisherman" by Strickland and "The Bells of St. Marys" by Adams were sung by Irene Clark. Lucille Grogan played "Morning Prayer" by Streahbag. Catherine Ainsworth played "Blowing Bubbles" by Stairs. Carlos Isaguirre sang Romberg's "Stouthearted Men" and "Song of Songs" by Maya. "L'Heure Exquise" by Hahn and "Sympathy" by Friml were sung by Mary Simmons. Rosemary Angelo played "Scherzo in B Minor" by Boykin. Sara Frances McDaniel sang "My Sweet Love Song" by Grun and "By the Waters of Minnetonka" by Liew and Faye Standefer ended program I by playing Scarlette's "Pastoral" and Nevin's "Shepherds All and Maidens Fair."

The audience then adjourned to the lobby of the auditorium where coffee and cakes were sold during the Musical Coffee Hour.

Edith Rose Schultz started program II by playing "Grand March from Aida" by Verdi and "Doll Dance" by Miller. Catherine Ainsworth returned singing "Come Back to Erin" by Rolfe-Claribel and "Irish Love Song" by Lang. "Waltz in E Flat" by Haymaker and "Arab Dance" by Tschaikowski were played by Frances Ledet. Lucille Grogan returned to the stage and sang "Deep River." Geneva Ray Coumar played "Waltz" by Smallwood and "Merry Widow Waltz" by Lehar. Albert Handel played "Test Flight" by Tibbitt and "Par de" by Van Nort. Carlos Isaguirre returned and played "Song of the Warrior" by Steiner and "The Polka" by Steahbog. Rosemary Angelo returned singing

treasurer will be elected the first of next year.

Plans for a backward party were discussed. It will be sometime soon out at the lodge. Mary Liddell is chairman of the committee which will complete the plans.

Sue Thompson told the story of Carmen which was of interest to those going to the opera.

New YWCA Officers Installed

The annual YWCA Installation Service was held on the campus Sunday night, April 15.

The program opened with a Trumpet Prelude played by Gloria Cockerham. This was followed by the Processional. The old cabinet which entered by the right aisle carried lighted candles, while the new cabinet entering by the left aisle carried unlighted candles.

Our new president, Penny Frank, read "The Parable of the Talents" after which Thelma Prassell and Gloria Cockerham sang a duet, "Jesus Reaches Out His Hand."

Patricia McLaughlin, the retiring president, gave an address committing the responsibilities of the YWCA offices to the new cabinet.

In an impressive candle ceremony the retiring officers lit the candles of the incoming officers, signifying the beginning of their new duties.

Members of the Girl Reserve Club acted as ushers.

1944-45 Officers

President _____ Patricia McLaughlin
Vice-President _____ Thelma Prassell
Secretary _____ Gladys Smith
Treasurer _____ Barbara Holman
Vesper Chm. _____ Gloria Cockerham
Recreation Chm. _____ Ann Bush
Social Service Chm. _____ Rosemarie Womack
Fellowship Chm. _____ Jimmie Lois Stanley

Music Chm. _____ Sarah F. Weathersby
Publicity Chm. _____ Essie Nelson
1945-46 Officers

President _____ Penny Frank
Vice-President _____ Nell Martin
Secretary _____ Nan Godbold
Treasurer _____ Gene Ray
Vesper Chm. _____ Ava Lynn Liddell
Recreation Chm. _____ Carolyn Fauchette
Social Service Chm. _____ Alice James
Fellowship Chm. _____ Ruth Lee
Music Chm. _____ Faye Standifer
Publicity Chm. _____ Adabel Brooks

ing "Joy" by Edwards and "Only a Rose" by Friml. Irene Clark returned and played Paderewski's "Minuet" and "Warriors Dance" by Heller. Schubert's "Ave Maria" and "Morning" by Oley Speaks were sung by Aileen Frank. Halla Jo Francis played "To Spring" by Grieg and "Polka" by Shastokavitch. Faye Standifer returned to the stage and sang "Florians Song" by Godard and "Parla" by Arditi. Sara Frances McDaniel returned and ended the program by playing "Sherzino" by Moskowski and "Cloudburst" from "Grand Canyon Suite" by Ferde Grofe.

The ushers were Alice James, Nell Martin, Ava Lynn Liddell, and Annie Stevens.

YWCA CABINET TO VISIT WHITWORTH COLLEGE THURSDAY

A gracious letter from President Sinclair Daniel of Whitworth College was received by the local YWCA inviting the Y cabinet to be dinner guests Thursday evening at which time a Pan American celebration will be observed by the Whitworth students. Preliminary to the dinner hour the Hinds visitors will be received in the Whitworth Y Hut and conducted through this eight-room building on an inspection tour. The invitation came after President Daniel learned that the local Y officials are drawing up plans and dreaming about securing a Y building for HJC in the post-war period.

Those who plan to take the trip to Whitworth Thursday afternoon are members of the 44-45 cabinet: Patricia McLaughlin, Thelma Prassell, Barbara Holman, Gloria Cockerham, Ann Bush, Rosemarie Womack, Jimmie Lois Stanley, Sarah F. Weathersby, and Essie Nelson. Accompanying them will be recently elected officers of the 45-46 cabinet: Penny Frank, president; Nell Martin, vice-president, Nan Godbold, secretary; Gene Ray, treasurer; and Faye Standifer, music leader. Faculty sponsors will make the trip also.

COLLEGE PICTURES TO APPEAR IN GOLDEN KEY

The editor of The Golden Key, official organ of the Phi Theta Kappa society has requested pictures of the college and leader of the local chapter for the May issue of the magazine. Pictures of the administration building and a photograph of Polly Crisler, president of the local group, were mailed to the publishing office at Little Rock, Arkansas, last week.

The newly initiated members who received engraved certificates from the national office last week are Frances Carraway, Pauline Lawson, Mary Catherine Lowry, Margie Riddle, Dorothy Segrest, Laverne Stringer, Billy Taylor, and Sarah Frances Weathersby.

Old and new members are assisting in the campus War Stamp sales sponsored this year by the local chapter.

LAMP LIGHTERS

Nell Eudy presided over the Lamp-lighters Club on April 13 in the Science Building. Ann Bush gave an interesting report on her trip to Jackson to the Home Economics Conference.

Sally Evans had charge of the program on "Girls of Different Countries of the World." Nell Martin, Gerry Strong, Yita Gervin and Nell Eudy had effective parts.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

EDITOR	Joyce Herring
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	Jimmy Young
NEWS EDITORS	Pauline Reid, Mary Jane Brent
Feature Editors	Margaret Tumblin, Patsy Murphy, Gloria Bridgers
SPORTS EDITOR	Sue Thompson
MUSIC EDITOR	Eleanor Phillips

THEY ALSO SERVE

Have you ever thought to thank those persons who prepare the auditorium before and after programs? Most people take for granted the things they do!

The entire auditorium and stage have to be mopped and swept, and the trash has to be put somewhere other than back-stage in a corner. They have to dust pianos, tables, and chairs, and see that everything is properly arranged. Light bulbs must be obtained for the footlights.

Flowers, leaves, and branches have to be picked, cut, or chopped by these seldom-thought-of people. They must collect vases or baskets in which to arrange the foliage.

When the program is over and while the people who are featured in it are being praised, the same weary group begins to clean up the stage and the auditorium all over again. Decorations must come down, flowers thrown out; discarded programs picked up; and the entire auditorium has to again be swept.

These people, who have made the program much more enjoyable, aren't mentioned on the program. They receive no praise or recognition; but who deserves it more!!

Most of you who witnessed the boxing exhibition Thursday evening found the occasion highly entertaining. A regular staging of intramural sporting exhibitions would be a source of wholesome entertainment and would add much to the campus life of H. J. C. By showing a positive interest and willingness of more students to take an active part in such a program, we might receive co-operation from the faculty in directing these events.

Participation in a variation of sports throughout the year will prove an asset to a successful life. Competitive sports not only build strong bodies and help preserve our health, but develop alertness, moral character, a mind capable of thinking, and above all, a feeling of self-confidence in the person.

A man or woman who keeps a healthy body seldom has cause to worry about losing time from work, or missing out on social events because they "don't feel well." They are the ones who usually perform the best work since they do not tire easily or get "that rundown feeling."

The characteristics of alertness, morality, and straight thinking are closely linked. They set you a jump ahead of the other fellow. An alert and clean mind always wins on the draw. The man trained to think for himself finds it easier to make the right decisions on important problems.

The self confidence acquired in sports gives your associates more confidence in you. Persons lacking confidence in themselves usually lose the confidence of others and find the going tough.

Do not be slow to take an active part in sports programs of your school. They are your friends. Learn to like them.

President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the only man in whom America had enough faith to elect for four terms of office in the highest capacity possible in this country, has passed on. With his death this nation has lost one of its greatest leaders of all times.

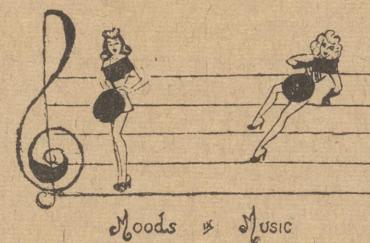
Many of us do not remember any other president than Roosevelt. To us, he was just as much a part of this country as Mississippi or any other state. Full realization of this loss has not occurred to us yet.

When those peace treaties are being written and something doesn't happen like we've planned — then is the time when everyone will think of President Roosevelt and the way he would have kept peace among the peace-makers.

When this war is over and those old, usual problems arise inside the United States — then is the time when we will all remember President Roosevelt and wonder how he would have settled the quarrel.

These and many other times we will remember him and think of what he would have said or done on that occasion.

Why? Because Franklin Delano Roosevelt had become just as familiar and close to us and our ways of living as any member of our family has done. Therefore, he will not only be missed by the nation as a whole as a leader, but by each individual as a personal friend.



Eleanor Phillips

The Twentieth Century was just about to swing around the corner, when on September 26, 1898, in Brooklyn, New York, George Gershwin—destined to bring the American Musical language to life—was born.

His father and mother had recently arrived from Russia, and became eager young Americans. Soon after George's birth, they moved across the Brooklyn Bridge to the "Sidewalks of New York" in the lower east side, and then George grew up among the clattering confusion of New York.

Music played but the average school child's role in George's early life—with one exception. He was six years old, scuffling along outside a penny arcade in upper New York when of a sudden he stopped. Inside the automatic piano was playing a fascinating melody; George Gershwin never forgot that moment.

The young, roller-skating, hockey-playing George had no patience with boys who practiced the piano; but he had a hidden desire to do the very thing that he laughed at. Soon George decided to take music lessons. Though he had scores of music teachers, the first to recognize his genius was Charles Hambitzer.

Gershwin made his debut as pianist and composer in the spring of 1914 at an entertainment of the Fensley Club. George's piano solo was a tango of his own concocting and was more imitation than creation, but he was on his way. Soon he was working at fifteen dollars a week as a "song-plugger" in Tin Pin Alley! and George Gershwin became a good "plugger."

At eighteen he saw music of his own creation in print for the first time: "When You Want 'Em, You Can't Get 'Em, When You've Got 'Em, You Don't Want 'Em." From then on

George Gershwin was on his way to the top. Like magic, his music came in demand.

As a famous young composer, Gershwin went to Paris in the spring of 1928. Many concerts of his music were given, and where ever he went, there went the "Rhapsody in Blue."

After his return from Paris, Gershwin went to Hollywood, where he wrote his "Second Rhapsody;" and year by year his reputation grew.

Before his death in Hollywood, on July 11, 1937, George Gershwin accomplished what had long tormented him. He wrote the opera "Porgy and Bess." It possesses what many an accepted opera does not have—life! His music—still ringing carries the spirit of America on its way.

The town of Raymond is one of the oldest in the state and is one of the county sites. Its citizens are descendants of the Old South and are cultured, refined, and progressive.



HINDS JR. SAYS—

If you're always late to class,
Fail your tests and never pass—
Doing pretty bad, aren't you?

GOON DEFEATS DANGEROUS DAN FOR SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP

In a terrific bout April 12, Goon defeated Dangerous Dan Bolian in a three round encounter that had the spectators wild. The most noticeable thing about the bout was the clean fighting and good sportsmanship.

This fight was the conclusion of eight bouts between the famous boxers of Hinds Junior College.

First on the program was Charlie Bennett and Desmond Boylan. They fought three rounds and the victory was won by Desmond.

Second on the program was Manual Oanca and Joe Stevens. This was an exciting match with good fighting on the part of both contestants. Joe Stevens was the winner.

Charles (Tubby) Allen and John (Mo) Morehead were next to meet. During their three rounds Tubby seemed to be having trouble with his feet for he fell down several times. However, he was proclaimed winner, to the grief of several people.

Next on the ticket came Jimmy Young and Jim Middleton. Some hard fighting went on during the three rounds with the decision favoring Jimmy Young.

The fifth match was between Jimmy Gleason and Luther (Turtle) Turbeville. Gleason, I believe, was said to have had previous experience in the ring, so this may have helped him defeat Turtle.

In the sixth bout Jim Carballo boxed Tom Cates. Here again, was former ring experience. Jim Carballo won the Golden Gloves Championship at an earlier date. Tom Cates certainly held his own and it was a tough session as to who should win. This decision was in favor of Carballo.

The last match was the school championship between Dangerous Dan and Goon. This was a grudge fight which has been brewing for many years.

No one should have missed this championship bout because it helped one to realize what really good boxing is.

Officials for the matches were: Judges — Coach Harris and Mr. Pettinger; Referees — Coach Stuart and Mr. Ridgeway; Announcer — Burke Duckorth; Timekeeper — Louis Gene Strickland.

MODERN MISS CLUB

The meeting came to order and, contrary to the regular procedure, the refreshments were served first. We had Dr. Peppers and cookies, also some Hi-Lo crackers. Everyone enjoyed them.

Next, Ernestine Jourdan, first vice-president, opened the meeting in the absence of the president, Helen Jolly. The program was then turned over to Eleanor Phillips. Reports given on sub-debs and their activities with boys. "How to Wage War" was given by Patsy Murphy, "He's Got Me Baffled" by Mary Alice Harrison and "Imprints" by Eleanor Phillips. The meeting was then adjourned.



Fire - water - Smoke

Gremlin Gab

Well, well — what a know — here ah is again snooping as usual and I've got a lotta dirt to "dish out" and usual remarks to make everybody's love life.

First we'll take the couples who aren't doing so well. What's the matter Jean Hughes and Bobby Joyce? You roomies can't seem to get along with your men. Better watch out, Don and John! We think you're losing your touch.

On the other hand, we'll take "Hemp" and Ann, a mighty contented couple, I'd say.

As love goes, so goes James Johnston. What about all those letters he gets from Ark? Oops, am I giving away any secrets? I'd hate to discourage his many admirers in Shangri-La.

A new romance has bloomed right before our eyes (and, incidentally, under Mrs. Askew's nose.) Believe it or not, who could we mean but Phil Sacks and Ann Wilson. Phil, I've seen you giving Ann the glad eye (She's returning it, too.)

Margaret T's new heartthrob, Bobby by Mangum (yes, stop checking me, that's his name) blew in and the poor girl hasn't come down to earth yet. She kindly (hummm?) introduced me to him, but he didn't affect me. Brrrr, I'm a "B-29."

Spotlight news of the week is Jerry's visit on the campus. Jonnie is still beaming.

The exception to the rule that "women are fickle" is Coon Barland. That little gal has really remained true to her Cole even though he does get further and further away from home — Honors to you, little lass.

Attention all girls! You must not have noticed those cute new boys on the campus or you'd be running after them (pant, pant). When I say this, I do mean Bobby Moulder and Billy Massey. They seem to be making headway in Code Class from what I hear.

Who is Jimmy (Sinatra) Stingley's secret crush? Is it J. R. or C. M. C.? How about it pal?

It seems as if the Marine Corps attracts the males around here. Turtle and Tom are waiting for their call. Poor Jolly! She'll be speechless for once. She loves that boy!!!!

John Sudduth better watch out. He may not know it but he is the S. L. (secret love) of many a gal in these parts. Some secret love, I agree.

The life of the party (better known as Porter) really kept the gang laughing last Friday night. Just ask Clara Margaret, Jean Scott, Turtle, Joe and Prissy.

Results from the house-party! Many a blistered back. I feel for you girls. Take it easy next time.

I heard a "mighty" good compliment about "Sunbeam" and "Birdie" (commonly called Sonnie and Mary Catherine) the other night. Some one says they look cuter as the days fly by.

Another cute couple that catches the eyes of the "socializers" is Martha and Dewey. Keep it up you two. You're doing fine.

Did you get a gander at the pretty formals the girls wore to the "Music Festival" Saturday night? The boys don't know what they are missing when they leave the campus on weekends.

The Sandman is calling so I must close my column until next time. Be good and pleasant dreams everybody.

Hallie (W. Winchell) Hinds



THE BOOK WORM

Gloria Bridgers

The column this week is reviewing four late war books: "They Were Expendable" by White, "The Raft" by Trumbull, "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo" by Lawson, and "These Men Shall Never Die," by Thomas.

They Were Expendable

W. L. White

The first great story to come out of World War II, "They Were Expendable" is more than the adventure of one squadron whose history it tells, but it is also the background of the Philippine campaign of 1942.

The Raft

Robert Trumbull's account of three Navy fliers who for thirty-four days drifted in a rubber raft without food, equipment, and for some time without clothes, survived to land, weak and bent, on a strange shore, is unforgettable.

Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo

Capt. Ted W. Lawson

This is the story of "Shangri-La" where the planes were stationed that bombed Tokyo on April 18, 1942. It gives the account of the raid — the preparations, the actual bombing, the crash in China, the help given the flyers by the people of China, and the return to this country of the ones who were rescued.

OH — WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RING

Don't tell me you haven't noticed all the hands in your faces and the exclamation, "Look, I got my class ring."

The rings have just come and the boys are just as proud as the girls. So you mighty Freshmen and Sophomores, just bear with us and remember when you got your class ring. Tenth graders, don't be too jealous and remember your time is coming.

I may be prejudiced but I think these class rings are the most beautiful ones of all.

FROM THE STAFFROOM WINDOW

Bell rings — Millard lopes to class — Ann and Hemp say goodby — Ann Parker hops down steps — Girls with umbrellas — Vickie and Jessie mope over to Latin — Tom and Jimmy S. fussing — Brenstine carrying umbrella to Home Ec. — Bill and Bobby Joyce fighting — Miss Halford almost late again — John Morehead propping against post — Jim and Evelyn — Roomies, Mary Catherine and Yita sharing umbrella — Miss Herrin slowly walking to class — Bobbie Ann and Jean doing a little last minute studying — Betty Randall fussing about Geometry — Sue Thompson flirting — Mr. Herring talking to some boys — Miss Lance explaining something — Strick moping around — Hort and Peggy — Sonny and Mary Catherine — Hardtack looking smart — Jean and Eleanor interested in something — Ina Mae talking about her Volley Ball Team — Evelyn and Jim in love — Sis and Evelyn looking blistered — Helen Biggs looking for someone — Prissy talking — A car drives through — Dan Hollingsworth and Dan conversing (I wonder what it is about?) — Penny jumping in a puddle of water — Sonny rushing — Bell rings.

The Hinds County Agricultural High School opened its doors in the fall of 1917, with an enrollment of 117 and a faculty consisting of eight members.

These Men Shall Never Die

Lowell Thomas

This book, written in fiction style, relates stories of the bravery and achievement of seventy-two honored heroes. These were the men who distinguished themselves in America's first year of the war.

HAVE YOU MET?

Have you met the senior who is editor of the paper this week? She is the regular high school and club editor. In fact, she has the distinction of being the only high school staff member and this probably accounts for the fact that she spends a large portion of her time beating club reporters over the head to acquire news articles. Whom do we mean? Joyce Herring, of course.

She is a whiz at writing themes and she's a good literature scholar, student.

too. She reads and likes poetry especially, but we happen to know that she likes murder mysteries and has quite a collection of Earl Stanley Gardner's works.

She is a member of the Girl Reserves and of B. S. U.

Joyce entered school last summer from Utica High School and since then she has won an important place in the school as a good all-around

Tribute to Franklin Delano Roosevelt



Sunday at the Raymond Baptist church Lt. John Bell Williams, well-known veteran of World War II, and prominent attorney of Hinds county, read a classic tribute to the President's passing. Because this tribute is worthy of every person's reading, it is printed here, as follows:

Franklin Delano Roosevelt is dead; he has crossed the river, and rests in the shade of the trees. The Commander-in-chief has joined his men, who, as he did, gave their lives that we might live.

Four times President of the United States Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, International Statesman, Humanitarian, Christian gentleman, and devout father and husband—Franklin Roosevelt overcame seemingly insurmountable physical and psychological handicaps to become the most adored and revered man of his day, and the most signally honored man in the turbulent history of his native land.

The story of Franklin D. Roosevelt does not find a parallel in the phenomenal rise of Abraham Lincoln—or even of Roosevelt's successor, President Truman. On the contrary, President Roosevelt was brought into the world in the lap of luxury—he never knew a material want—and the friends and associates of his youth were those, who, as he, were far removed from the poverty, hunger, and privation with which every nation and people are ever conscious and beset. But he grew—as did our Saviour—in wisdom as in stature, and the rich and wealthy background of his early days only seemed to enhance and deepen his sympathy for his less fortunate brothers.

As a young man he suffered the ravages of deadly paralysis—the crippler that knows no man but makes visitations on the homes of the rich as well as the poor. This was to leave a mark on the physical being of Franklin Roosevelt that he was to carry to the grave. At this point in his life, Franklin D. Roosevelt made a decision—a momentous decision—that was to play a leading role in shaping the future of the entire world. He could have lived comfortably in the pleasant security of his Hyde Park home, but he chose rather to serve his people, and to devote his life to their welfare and to the struggle for a better world.

In 1933, after more than two decades of honorable public service to his people in various capacities, he became the thirty-first president of the United States. Into his unfaltering hands were placed the reigns of a Ship-of-State sorely obsessed of chaos and depression an internal strife and starvation. But his mighty hands were capable, and with the Divine help of a Gracious and Merciful God, our President led this nation out of depression and want into plenty. It was then that he carved his first niche into the hall of eternal fame.

But when he had completed this task, and was preparing himself for his return to the quiet and peace of private life, another obstacle even immortal, and has joined their exclu-

greater and more ominous suddenly appeared, which was to compel a weary Franklin D. Roosevelt to remain at the helm; his people demanded that he continue to lead them—for he had now become a living symbol of unity among men.

And now, as did Moses of old, he has led his "children" to within sight of the "Promised Land"; and, like Moses, he has been denied entrance—but his spirit shall be watching from its place in the ethereal Land of God as his followers march on to the victory that he was to share. And his spirit shall be free.

But Franklin D. Roosevelt left more than victory in this war. By his unerring hands was molded the greatest singleness of purpose and action ever achieved in any nation. He sympathized with the weak and the poor, and he supplanted oppression with tolerance and understanding. Publicly, through the medium of radio, he led his people in humble and reverent prayers for the well being of a stricken humanity. It was he who proved to us that we had nothing to fear but fear itself.

Heartfelt grief at the loss of Franklin D. Roosevelt is not confined to the mere bounds of his own country—but its scope is international—for he was the shining symbol of freedom, liberty and hope to countless millions of war-ravaged souls throughout the entire world.

Just as every other human, he had enemies. But his enemies were political—not personal, and even his political enemies join his personal and political friends in mourning his untimely passing.

What mistakes he might have made in the discharge of his duties were the natural result of human weaknesses and the human inability to foresee the inevitable; not as a result of any diversion of the man from his conscience, for sincerity, the love of righteousness, and the love of God was the basis in which he found root for his every move.

Gone is the exuberant smile of FDR; gone his fighting and determined chin, and the familiar comforting voice that stilled the aches in the hearts of millions. These characteristics, which are already a part of the world history, will be seen and heard no more. But they shall live among us forever, and shall present themselves in our memories as a ray of hope to give light to our darkest hours. Franklin D. Roosevelt was a great man in every construction of the word, and his memory is an inspiration, for indeed, he left footprints on the sands of time,

"Footprints, that perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, shall take heart again."

—Longfellow: "A Psalm of Life."

Roosevelt was not indispensable; but he was irreplaceable. Long after his body has returned to its original dust, and we, who knew him and loved him have joined him in the great beyond, he shall live—for he is an

sive company.

Thus cracks a noble heart. We shall not see his like on earth again. The soil has claimed its own.

To the people at home, Franklin D. Roosevelt was President; to the soldiers at home and on far-flung battlefronts, he was Commander-in-Chief. To me he has been both President and Commander-in-Chief, and,

"Tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place

The Flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the Bar."

—Tennyson: "Crossing the Bar."

—
It's Better to be Alive and
Chained to a Piano Than to be
Dead—Or is it?

—
By Mary Jane Brent

There was once a guy named Mo. Now Mo was not a child prodigy nor anything like that, but, that as it may, he was forced by his loving Mama to take piano lessons. And from Johana Sebastian Bach Jones at that. Normal children do not like to practise. Mo didn't like to practice either although he was slightly abnormal. He was abnormal in the sense that he liked carrots. He liked spinach, too.

The only way that Mo's loving Mama could make him practice was to chain him to the piano. The chains with which he was chained to the piano were not ordinary chains. Not by a long shot! They were so heavy that Mo's loving Mama had to hire

Mr. Atlas to chain and unchain Mo every day. So you see even though Mo did eat carrots and spinach, it was of no avail. Mo had begun to lose hope when Mr. Atlas gave him an excellent idea. Mo would start drinking milk, too. Carrots, spinach, milk, carrots, spinach, milk, meal in meal out, day in, day out, year in, year out, and between meals, too.

One day when Mo was murdering Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata, he tapped his foot to keep time, and, lo and behold, he lifted the chains two inches! When Mr. Atlas came that day, Mo told him of his remarkable achievement. Mr. Atlas patted Mo on the back and gave him a nickel to buy a glass of milk.

More carrots, more spinach, more milk. Mo kept this up until one day when he had at last finished the Moonlight Sonata, he jumped up and ran out of the room dragging the chains and the piano behind him. Mo couldn't control himself. He didn't know his own strength. That day when Mr. Atlas came, he threw the piano at him. Mr. Atlas was so overjoyed that he threw the piano back at Mo. Mo ducked and the piano went out of the window onto the head of J. S. B. Jones. Oh, happy day! No more piano, no more chains, no more J. S. B. Jones, and no more Mo. Mo had gone to find another piano to throw at Mr. Atlas.

You, too can throw pianos if you'll eat carrots, spinach, and milk.

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Hinds Junior College is approved by the State Junior College Commission as a Standard Junior College.

The High School department holds membership in the State High School Literary and Athletic Association.



Radio Work Shop

FROM THE SIDELINES

Have you ever been awakened out of your pleasant slumber by a loud, rasping voice seemingly right over you? When you finally are awake enough, you discover that it is someone out in the hall screaming her lungs out. A feeling of anger spreads over you and you want to throw something at her. Maybe you do yell "shut up" and struggle out of bed to slam the door. By that time your roommate is awake too, and

she gets mad at you.

This has happened to me many times and I know that you have gone through this same experience some time or other.

Please, you early birds, if you are asked to get someone else up, do it quietly instead of screaming "Get up —!" It only takes a second or two longer and people will appreciate it lots more. Remember, be considerate and be quiet.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, April 25, 1945

VOL. XI., NO. 36



Hinds County Seniors Visit H. J. C.

Brandon Band Presents Concert

The Brandon school band, under the direction of Mr. Henry Shultz, presented a concert Tuesday at the Chapel Hour.

The program included "The National Anthem," "Show Boy March by Huff," "National Emblem," "My Gal Sal" a novelty number, "Donkey Serenade," "Boogie Woogie Band," "Oracle Overture," "The Prince and the Pauper," an overture, and several other marches and novelty numbers.

The band is made up of forty-four playing members and six majorettes.

President McLendon extended an invitation to the band to be the guest of the college for luncheon following the concert.

METHODIST YOUTH FELLOWSHIP ELECTS OFFICERS

The Methodist Youth Fellowship recently elected new officers to carry on the work for the rest of this school session and next year.

The new officers are Ruby Shepard, president; Nell Eudy, vice-president; Penny Frank, secretary; Nan Godbold, treasurer. We are sure that these officers are capable to handle their responsibility efficiently and the Fellowship is looking forward to another successful year.

CHORUSES HOLD BANQUET

Tuesday night after the concert at Foster General, the Choruses held their annual banquet at the Rose Room of the Heidelberg Hotel.

The tables were arranged in a horseshoe formation and were decorated with roses. At the speaker's table, Jean Langford, president of Girls' Choruses and Toastmistress sat between Margaret White, President of Mixed Choruses, and Mrs. Davis. Others at the head table included Nell Martin, vice-president of Girls' Choruses, Fay Standifer, vice-president of Mixed Choruses and secretary of Girls' Choruses, Rosemarie Womack, treasurer of Mixed Choruses and Mr. G. M. McLendon.

A delicious menu of fried chicken, potatoes and peas with green salad and ice cream was enjoyed by the members of the choruses while they listened to a clever program which began with the reading of one's placard, a mixed up version of one's name, a series of pantomimes on the titles of songs. Lucile Grogan won the pantomime prize. A poem was composed by every one about the person on their right, Martha Rogers winning the prize.

Gifts of appreciation were presented to Mr. McLendon, Jean Langford, Skeets White, Fay Standifer and Katherine Loftin.

The evening closed with all singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The library is housed on the first floor of the Ad. Building and contains between 5000 and 6000 volumes. There is a seating of 100. Books are on open shelves and students have free access to them.

Flower Show Held At H. J. C.

The Culture Club of Raymond held a Flower show in the lobby of the Girls' Dormitory Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served in the Home Economics Department.

Many different arrangements were shown. Among them: centerpieces for dining room tables, miniature arrangements, arrangements for buffet, coffee tables and end tables. Some of the flowers were iris, roses and mixed bouquets. There were also potted plants such as cactus and fern.

CALENDAR

Thursday, April 26:

Girl Reserve picnic 3:30

Lamplighters' Formal dinner 6:30

Friday, April 27:

Senior Class Picnic 4 P. M.

Tenth Grade Picnic 4 P. M.

Sunday, April 29:

Sunday School all churches 10 A.M.
Worship Service Baptist church
11 A. M.

Religious Organizations 7:15
Mixed Choruses and Vesper Choir
at Crawford Street Methodist
Church, Vicksburg 8 P. M.

Monday, April 30:

BSU Banquet

Tuesday, May 1:

Assembly, Music Program, 12 noon
Cabinet Meeting YWCA 5 P. M.

Wednesday, May 2:

Picnic, Electricity Class 3:30-7:45,
P. M.

HJC Y Cabinet Visits Whitworth

The Hinds representatives to Whitworth College in Brookhaven were received with a very cordial atmosphere last Thursday. They were entertained with a formal dinner and a program by the Spanish students. A conga, tango, and a hat dance were specialty numbers.

Afterwards they were shown their "Y" Hut which was the purpose of the trip. It is hoped that the HJC "Y" Hut can be modeled after it. The girls were particularly impressed by the "Purple Pig," a small grill room where the girls could get light refreshments.

A tour of the buildings was included in the trip. Hinds was represented by Penny Frank, Nell Martin, Nan Godbold, Ava Lynn Liddell, Carolyn Faucette, Alice James, Ruth Lee, Faye Standifer, Ada Belle Brooks, Essie Nelson, Rosemarie Womack, Peggy Magaffey, Mary Catherine Lowry, Miss Davis, Miss Herrin, and Sonny Speights.

CHORUS SINGS AT FOSTER GENERAL HOSPITAL

Last Tuesday night the combined choruses under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Davis went to Foster General Hospital in Jackson and presented a program for the convalescent soldiers stationed there.

The program was opened with the Girls' Chorus singing, "Holy, Lord God," "Glory in the Garden," with Faye Standifer and Rosemary Angelo, as soloists and "Praise Ye the Lord." The Mixed Chorus sang "Come Ye Blessed" and Evelyn James sang "O, Divine Redeemer."

Carlos Isquierro sang "Estralita" and Billy Taylor played, "Pinocchio" and the "Bear Dance." Darrel Busby hunted for Elmer and the Middle-sized quartet sang. Gloria Cockerham played "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," as a trumpet solo. The Girls' Chorus continued singing "Oh Promise Me." Thelma Prassel sang "L'amour Toujours L'amour." The Chorus closed by singing, "I love You Truly" and "Chimes of Spring."

PRESIDENT'S WIFE IMPROVES

Friends of Mrs. G. M. McLendon, wife of Hinds President, will be glad to know that she is making satisfactory progress. It will yet be sometime before she will be completely recovered. Her general condition seems good considering how critically she was burned. She is still in the Baptist Hospital in Jackson.

The two buildings housing the In-1937 and is in excellent condition.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

Staff

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With the approach of the end of school comes the question, "What do you plan to do this summer?" If the student is as apathetic as a good many students are, he will probably answer, "Just loaf" or something similar but think a little more deeply and you will see that with the time you would spend loafing you could be doing something that would help somebody else. So, times when you are resting you might pick up a good book. That is done, occasionally, you know and it hasn't proved fatal yet. It might not even hurt you.

Then, too, you might work. With the lack of available workers this should be easy — easy to find a job. It's up to you to keep it.

With all the worth while things there are to do it seems almost a crime to "just loaf."

Somewhere back along the line, most people have gained an aversion to daydreaming. They list it with the major crimes and advise that when your mind wanders off into a soft misty haze of silver green or is carried by the notes of a song into the regions where only dreams can go, we should toss a lasso and tether our minds fast to our work. They forget that it's the people whose minds fly on the wings of dreams from "Iceland's snowy mountains to India's coral strands" who write our books, perfect our inventions, make our discoveries and keep everyone on a plane higher than they would be were it not for the daydreamers.

Members of the American Army in Germany last week, in a section of captured territory, went down into an apparently abandoned coal mine. There in subterranean vaults they found almost \$250,000,000 in gold which the Germans have been concealing for the past three years. Also cached were priceless relics of art. Originals of Raeburn, Van Dyck, Raphael and other masters as well as famous pieces of sculpture were buried deep in an abandoned coal mine. As these treasures were hidden in a place where you would expect to find nothing but coal and ugliness, so is goodness and beauty found deep in people that at first thought you wouldn't imagine possessed either. Had the soldiers not explored wishing to know more about the old mine they should never have found the treasures. If you never try to know people better, to fathom the depths of them, you will never find the beauty in them that waits to be discovered.

HAVE YOU MET?



Have You Met

Have you met the girl who has recently been elected president of the YWCA? She was one of Hind's representatives to Whitworth College last Thursday.

She is a freshman who takes part in many campus activities. She is a typist on the Hindsonian Staff, secretary of the Freshman Class, secretary of the Methodist Youth Fellowship, a member of Canto-Sonora Club, Girls' Chorus, and the middle-sized quartet.

She was one of the fair bridesmaids in the Freshman-Sophomore Wedding.

Four times her name has appeared on the all 1 honor roll.

Yes, if you should want her just yell "Penny" and she'll be there. A grand person — Aileen Frank!



Seawall in Late Afternoon

And now the light of day has fled
Across the ever restless waves,
Like fireflies in late afternoon
A-twinkle through the darkening
haze.

The sand and sea like lovers meet
And kiss and part and meet again,
Singing, singing endlessly
A wild and dream-haunting refrain.
Alone and drifting through the dusk
His lonely song of anguish sings
The seagull floats—a soft white bird
With greying sorrow on his wings.

Incongruity

The moon shines on a field
So full of ripened grain.
It also shines on battlefields
Where soldiers writh in pain.

A church bell rings—a sound
That calls all men to pray
Another tolls—a firing squad
Killed fifty men that day.

One woman cries because
A wish has been denied.
Another woman weeps because
Her only son has died.

A mad earth torn with strife
A bleeding world of war—
A lovely world, a happy world
An earth no pain can mar.

They're both of them God's worlds
Both guided by His hand
The love and beauty—hate and war—
I can not understand.

The boys' dormitory was built in 1938. It contains equipment for courses in Farm Mechanics, Cabinet Making, Carpentry, Wood Finishing, Mechanical Drawing, Electric Work, and Gas Engines. A modern shop building is being erected which will greatly facilitate our Trades Education Program.

Student Opinions
Of Carmen

The opera "Carmen" played before a capacity house Wednesday, April 18. Various comments from those who attended were:

Katherine Loftin—I enjoyed it very much, particularly the young lady who portrayed Micaela.

Mary Simmons—I thought that the acting was wonderful. The orchestra was splendid.

Marjorie Ozborn—I liked the performance, especially the Spanish singers and dancers.

Patricia McLaughlin—It's my favorite opera.

Melba Collier—I felt sorry for Don Jose's girl back home.

Catherine Ainsworth—I thought it was good, but I didn't like Carmen.

Clara Margaret Cagle—I thought Carmen fitted that part well. Glad I didn't miss it and I wouldn't miss it again.

Jean Scott—I liked the acting and I could understand almost every word.



HINDS JR. SAYS—

"Now I set me down to sleep
The lecture's long; the subject's deep
If he should stop before I wake,
Somebody kick me, for goodness sake."

A LONELY HAND

By Patsy Murphy

About two hundred years ago, as the story goes, there lived, in a small village in France, a girl that was greatly admired and noted for her beauty. Many a young man had sought the hand of this fair maiden, but in vain, for she had not found the man she loved.

There was a man, however, who held favor with her. His name was Pierre. Everyone in the village knew that he would gladly marry the beautiful girl at the slightest encouragement, but, the girl, whom we shall call Antoinette, laughed at him as she did the rest. She did allow him to take her to the balls and social festivities in the neighborhood, though.

Antoinette's father knew that it was time that his daughter was married and he was frantic at the idea of her not accepting her suitors' proposals. He told her that he would give her three months in which to choose her husband.

About five days before the time was up, a young man of moderate means appeared in the village. That night he attended a ball given by the town's people in his honor. Although he was not rich, he was famed for his painting. At the ball he met the lovely Antoinette. From then on, his eyes had room for no one else, and hers the same. She had at last found her future husband. Pierre, seeing the attraction between the two, was very jealous. He knew that he must do something about it, but he didn't know what to do.

The lovers, who had finally found each other, set the wedding for the day that the three months was up.

Now, the couple had been happily married for two years, when disaster struck. Pierre, who had gone insane with jealousy, determined that if he could not have Antoinette, none would. He sent a message to Antoinette to meet him one afternoon, and this she did.

He struck her over the head which killed her instantly and then, he cut off her left hand, wrapped it up in a box, and sent it to her husband.

When he received the hand, it shocked him greatly. As soon as the townspeople heard this, they joined together in a search for her body. They finally found her. Pierre's body was by her side and everyone said that she was just as beautiful in death as in life. There was a note saying "I have had my revenge," from Pierre.

The heart-broken husband, stayed alone for three months and no one saw him. When finally he did appear, he had a covered portrait with him. He took it to a famous museum and there it is still supposed to be. Everyone gasped with astonishment when they saw it, for it was the picture of a hand. Just a plain hand with one band around the third finger. Under it was a single name, "Antoinette."

The husband spent the rest of his life in solitude and when he died, there was a beautiful portrait of Antoinette in his arms. Her exact likeness, minus a left hand.

KNOW YOUR CAMPUS



We stepped into the Science Building and hearing a clatter decided to find out what the noise was. We went up the stairs and went into a room on the second floor. Here was the place from which the noise was coming. Of course you all know by now that it was the Business Education Department.

This department consists of three Typing classes, three Shorthand classes, a class in Accounting, and a class in Office Machines. The first semester a class in Office Practice was taught. Some of the machines in the Office Machine class are the Ediphone, calculator, bookkeeping mimeograph, mimeoscope, and the Remington-Rand electric calculator.

The Ediphone is a dictating machine from which the secretary transcribes directly from an ear phone to the typewriter. The study of it is quite interesting and fascinating to hear a strange voice, then type rapidly what he is saying.

The calculator is that wonderful

machine that adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides—an dnever makes a mistake!

The other machines are equally interesting. They offer a student a course that enables them to accept a job anywhere.

The teachers in this department are Miss Herrin and Miss Halford. Those teachers really are excellently informed and therefore make our department a credit to our school.

There are high school classes in Typing and Shorthand.

The college members of this department have the opportunity of taking Shorthand, Typing, Accounting, and Office Machines.

Those interested in this field should look over the department and also talk to the Business Education teachers.

Graduates from Hinds are eligible for jobs in practically every field of business. These courses are thorough and give the student the opportunity to examine all phases of office work.

FROM THE SIDELINES

(Written by Request)

If you don't live anywhere near a shower, I'm afraid that you won't be a very sympathetic reader but it's to you that I aim this printed missive.

Have you ever sat in your room the two hours during study period and listened to the drip, drip, drip of the shower which somebody forgot to turn off? You stand it as long as you think possible and then in a beautiful voice you begin singing to drown out the steady leak. The teacher on duty probably doesn't understand your motives, also she probably doesn't appreciate your singing and pleasantly (?) asks you to stop disturbing the peace.

The moment study hour is over, you rush to turn off the water. Then,

with a feeling of a job well done, you go visiting.

The very moment light bell rings you have a vague feeling that something is wrong. You realize that again you hear the drip of the showers. With every second the noise gets louder until the only way Morpheus could get you to sleep is to hit you over the head with a baseball bat. You draw the draperies of your couch over your ears but still, muffled, you can hear the nerve wracking splash. As you drift into troubled sleep you dream of Niagara Falls so—

I implore—PLEASE turn off the showers. You wouldn't want me to be a moron, would you?

The Science Hall is a three-story building containing well-equipped classrooms and laboratories for the departments of Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Home Economics, Agriculture, Commerce, and Modern Languages.

The two dormitories for girls contain forty bedrooms each for students, living quarters for teachers, large lobbies, fifteen bathrooms each with tubs and showers, a hospital room, and the dining room and kitchen.

Sophomores Presented In Recital

Mrs. Lucile B. Davis presented Miss Margaret White, pianist, in her certificate recital and Miss Thelma Prassel, soprano, in her sophomore recital, Friday night, April 20.

The stage was simply yet tastefully decorated with an oversize arrangement of crimson lilies on an antiques table.

Miss White, in pink satin with fuchsia trimming and matching corsage opened the program playing "Restlessness" by Mendelsson and "Petit Bolere" by Ravoini.

Miss Prassel appeared in an all white ensemble with red carnations and sang as her opening numbers, "Over the Land is April" by Charles and Eric Coate's "Mother Macree."

In her second group Miss White played "Worum" by Schuman and Thompson's arrangement of "Chopsticks. Miss Prassel sang "Berceuse" from the opera "Jocelyn" by Godard and "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls" from the "Bohemian Girl."

Miss White continued playing Royce's "Interlude" and Ibert's "A Giddy Girl." Miss Prassel chose as her final group "A Heart That's Free" by Rohyn, "The Little Pink Pig" by Wiley and "Til the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold" by Ball.

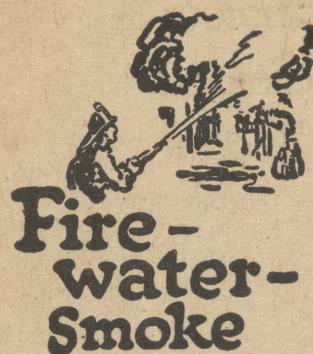
Beethoven's "Sonata in C Minor," a beautifully meditative composition was played by Miss White, closing the evening.

Ushers were Dulcie Harris, Mary Caterine Lowry, Joe Stevens and Bob Bullen.



Moods & Music

Franz Listz suffered as a composer from absurd denunciation. Not so many years ago, otherwise fair-minded musicians would leave the concert hall with an air whenever one of Listz's works was about to be performed. He also suffered from admiring friends who helped themselves to his musical thoughts, to his new forms of musical expression, and using them for their own advantage, were applauded by the crowd, while Listz himself was ignored or flouted. The symphonic poem as it is now known was invented and shaped by Liszt, and he has influenced in this respect composers of every nation. Certain forms of Listz's expression are now distasteful to us, but at the years go by, the generosity, the loving kindness, the nobility of Liszt, the man, are more and more clearly revealed. His purse, advice, and assistance were ever ready. He would not cringe or flatter. His art was a religion. He was one of the very few composers who stood at ease in the presence of the mighty and were not snobbish toward the unfortunate, the misunderstood, the unappreciated.



Fire-water-Smoke

Some coy young lady remarked that this column is getting wusser and wusser. But you can't please everyone so let it get wusser and wusser.

Bob (just can't believe it) Bullen has a time deciding which girl's hand he will hold next. But he always manages to find one.

Margie (Guess I'd better study now, but I don't want to) Riddle goes home a mighty lot. Couldn't be Rankin County now, could it?

Robert (You should hear me sing) Hemphill was going around in a daze Saturday trying to find which thing he had to do next. He finally was caught by, Well, who cares?

Clara Margaret (Oh, this is so sudden) Cagle was practicing diligently on her recital pieces when she suddenly stopped, listened, looked, then went merrily on her way practicing again. People are funny.

Jimmy (my this lawn mower is big) Gleason was giving that mower the going over as he picked a stick up from under it.

Millard (Your'e kiddin') Mc Calum doesn't believe in good hard work, so he spends his time in the library studying. Now really!

Dewey (there goes Martha to Jackson) Purser wrote on Metals. Could he be thinking of coins?

Robbie Lou (goodness, you mean really) Ellsworth tried her best to get a sun tan and look what happened. She's using pancake.

Jane (why doesn't George write) Allen has come to the conclusion that sleep does a lot of good. I'm referring to Saturday morning as she snoozed on through breakfast.

Gloria (you wouldn't even think we were going to be on the program) Cockerham has definitely decided that philosophy is a fine subject.

June (if you'd been pulling cabbages all day you'd be sour too) Lewis breezed home Thursday and took with her her Soph Lit book. Now, that's what I call sacrifice, or maybe she was behind.

Essie (wish I had a coke) Nelson likes HJC just fine. Did you see her Friday?

Thelma (I'm so glad my recital is over I don't know what to do) Prassel is strictly glad it's over. Now she can quit shaking in her boots.

Skeets (I need a cup of coffee) White has the same feeling. If I had attempted to play a sonata 20 minutes long, would have given up hope long ago.

Dulcie (I'm so mad. Why doesn't he go on.) Harris lit out of here like fire. But she returned calmly enough.

Ruth (my back is peeling) Gallant will now take a sun tan the slow easy way. Ditto for Nina (she's good to me) Price.

John (smiling) Mohr and Pete (smiling too) Wilkin rushed around

Sunday Afternoon Recital Presented

The music department presented Miss Bobby Joyce Hahn, soprano, Miss Clara Margaret Cagle, soprano, Melba Collier, pianist, Mary Jane Brent, accompanist, Elsie Sweeney, accompanist.

Miss Collier began the program by playing "The Rider" by Heller, "Evening Prayer" by L. Kahler, "A Merry Gathering" by Beethoven.

Miss Cagle followed by singing "Because of You," by Lillie Strickland, "Chinese Love Song" by Rudolf Friml, "When You're Away" by Victor Herbert.

Next on the program was Miss Brent who played "Waltz in C Minor" by Frederic Chopin, "Reverie" by Claude Debussy.

"I Love You Truly" by Carrie Jacobs Bond was sung by Miss Cagle. This was followed by "Sing Me to Sleep" by Edivine Greene and "The Lonesome Road" by Nathural Shilbert.

Part III of the program was begun by Miss Hahn who sang, "Coming Home" by Charles Willey, "U am Love" Geoffrey O'Hara, "Ho! Mr. Piper" Pearl G. Curran and "Day is Gone" by Margaret Rultoven Lang.

Miss Cockerham then played "Pilgrims Chorus" by Wagner, "Funeral March of a Marionette" by C. Gounod, Theme from "Romeo and Juliet" by Tschaikowsky and "Because" by Rousseau.

The final numbers of the program "Come to Me in My Dreams" by Gusta Klemm, "Play Gypsies, Dance Gypsies" by Emmerich Kalman, and "I'll See You Again" were sung by Miss Haahn.

Three Louisiana sweet potato dehydration plants have been recognized with the first agricultural "A" award in the state and among the few in the entire South. The development of this industry is credited greatly to the efforts of Dr. J. C. Miller, head of Louisiana State University's Horticulture Research department.

The Administration Building was constructed in 1926, at a cost of \$100,000.00, the building houses the administrative offices; music and speech studios and practice rooms, the Library and the auditorium which, together with the balcony, seats 1200 people. There are also classrooms for the English and Social Science, and the Mathematics Department in the Administration Building.

through the campus then wound up thumbing a ride.

No one knows better than Sonny (ringer of the bell) Ricks what a lovely smile Miss A. L. Liddell has.

Tidbit of the week: What a grand time was had by the eleventh grade on their party. Food, food, and more food. Yum, yum.

The second floor of Shangri-La was entertained by its teachers. And there was more food, food and more food.

Last but not least we have Clyde (I'm bigger than you are) Stuart trying to find Sue. As usual, Ha! Ha! P. S. Phil (I'm sore) Sachs.

We Took to The Woods

To begin with we; Trudy, Marjorie, Rosemary, Gene, Nina, Jean, Nell, Annie, Shirley, "Teacher," Ruth, Peggy, Evelyn, Kathryn, Gladys Angelo, Mary Love Angelo, Mrs. An and his charioteers were not any gelo, Lucy and Gloria, left Pharoh more grandly arrayed than we—at tired in all forms 'n fashions of blue jeans, plaid shirts, and shoes (non rationed), this lovely group of coeds left the stately and dignified halls of HJC. Vaguely we made our way to the great metropolis of Edwards (I say vaguely because, we were accompanied by a cloud of dust.) It was rumored that Nina Price had enough dust in her hair by the end of the ride to begin a small vegetable farm.

The reception committee in Edwards consisted of the personnel of "Angelo Brothers" and R. R. Chichester, business organizations. The group of visitors warmly responded to the welcoming concerns by drinking their precious cokes, chewing their last pack of gum, and yelling and shouting so as to inform Edwards the house party had arrived.

With the ever-present cloud of dust the coeds and their week-end belongings arrived at the lake. The doors of the cabin were thrown open and the house party officially began.

It was one continuous feast after another, one perpetual argument over who was going to use the boat paddle next, and one incessant scramble over the best mattress. It seems that Annie S. and Gene R. were victorious in the feasting (especially those delicious bar-b-queued steaks and pecan pie.) Shirley F. and Kathryn M. always came out with the best mattress and Gloria Cockerham had a knack for obtaining the boat paddle.

Sun burns were the least of these campers' worries (so we tried to convince ourselves.) Just to prove this Margie O., Trudy, Rosemary, Jean E., and Evelyn B., came back with quite a proof. Slowly but surely these red skinned gals are developing beautiful tans. They're almost decided it was worth the effort, well, maybe!

A house party on a lake would not be complete without fishing. Patricia and a fellow by the name of Nunk kept this end of the deal up. It's still doubtful as to the result of the fish caught. The big one got away they said.

Nell Eudy, "Teacher," Sis G., Peggy M., and Lucy will be glad to give a detailed account of how to row a boat with an old rotten board, a crooked stick, or if worse comes to worse, just with your hands. They are all planning to row for Harvard next year if they can get the ODT to let them have transportation to that distant place.

The "steering" committee for the house party was made up of Mrs. Vic Angelo, Mary Love Angelo (age two and with a fine voice,) Mrs. A. J. Lewis and Miss Gladys Angelo.

They made it possible for this house party to be a huge success in every way—food (mainly), sleep, music (!) that way tho') and suntan prevent-

I GO TO THE OPERA

Mary Catherine Lowrey

Wow! I went to see "Carmen" Wednesday. I am now a cultured young lady. Yes indeed! Some of the lucky people got to ride on the good bus (the one with the soft seats), but those who didn't went anyway and had a good time. Turtle entertained us with his "station calls."

We arrived early and since I was sitting over the entrance I saw everyone and all the hats! There were half-hats, sailors, beanies, veils, and picture hats. I'm glad I wasn't within reach of them for I would be tempted to steal a posey off one. We discussed the latest style dresses we saw promenading about and then decided that no two were alike.

Miss Herrin came tripping up the stairs and very coyly took a program which she failed to obtain in the foyer. Honestly, Miss Herrin, no one saw you except Pauline and I. Mim and Martha kept running all over the auditorium and even now I don't know why.

Polly, Elizabeth, June and Ava Lynn blew in and sat on my right June very graciously lent all of us po' folks her liberetto. Swell girl!

After the opera began, "Carmen" had all of us entranced by her "Habarna" the music stuck with us. The "Toreador" Song kept us humming even after it was over and today it is going over and over in my mind. I've been going around singing, humming, clapping my hands, and stomping my feet all day. If there is anyone who knows less than I do about music I'll buy them a coke, but I'll say that "Carmen" really agreed with me, and my unmusical mind simply loved it. My musical education has been very limited, but thanks to my nine week course on music in Humanities and Gloria Bridgers and Lucy Felker, I knew a little of what was going on. Before I left school Cookie had reviewed me briefly on the story. Then it was sung in English which facilitated my appreciation of the opera.

At the end of Act II my head was beginning to nod and right in the middle of the next act I went slap-dab to sleep. I awoke with a jerk and was embarrassed to death, but everyone was so intent on what cards gypsy would lay down next, that I was a mere nothing.

The fourth act had a brilliant dance number and as I knew something about dancing, I liked it.

The end came and as the players took one curtain call after another, Paulie and I slipped out and made a wild dash for the bus.

The trip back was uneventful except Mrs. Askew and I nearly had Sonny suffocating. Our feet were freezing so he shut the ventilator, but nearly choked on the fumes. Miss Halford went to sleep as did nearly everyone else. A tired and sleepy group filed out of the bus.

Years from now I shall be saying, "Yes, I've been to the opera 'Carmen,' you know."

ative (the girls forgot that too.)

For a good time go to Lake Adanac, Edwards, Miss. Just a hop, skip and a jump from HJC!



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, May 2, 1945

VOL. XI., NO. 31

"BABE" SUMMER RETURNS TO HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE CAMPUS

An appreciated visitor on the campus Tuesday was popular A. F. "Babe" Summer, now Lt. (jg). Since leaving the campus in 1943, Summer has traveled afar and accomplished much. However, one would never know from his appearance now that he had ever suffered hardships of war.

A recent issue of the Daily News has this to say of Babe's experiences in the South Pacific:

His first mission against the Nips was routine dive bombing of the Jap fleet at Ormac, which was carrying reinforcements to Leyte. After successfully keeping the reinforcements from reaching their beleaguered brethren, his ship joined the 3rd fleet and went in a task force. Their instructions were to attack shipping and heavy installations, and neutralize air strips in the area north of Leyte.

On October 13, 1944, while on a return mission in an S. P. 2C, Lt. Summer sighted some Jap ships in Manila Bay. He picked out a big Nip transport and dived on it. He made a direct hit but he didn't know it. He had "blacked-out" on the way down.

His gunner, George Bogil, of New Jersey, gave him that information. During the "black-out" the plane was at a low level, becoming an easy target for the Jap ack-ack. Their motor was knocked out and the plane crashed in the water between Cavite and Corregidor. Luckily neither of them were injured.

They inflated their life raft and got into it. Once inside the raft they surveyed their situation and discovered a number of sailboats approaching them.

They drew their pistols and made ready to fight it out with this supposedly Jap craft, which to their surprise and good fortune turned out to be Philippine guerrillas.

They were taken to Naic, where the natives greeted them with cake, ice cream and Jap beer, and then to guerrilla headquarters in the hills. For the next two months this was their home.

They existed on a diet of monkey meat and rice. The Japs learned of their presence through native spies, but were unsuccessful in finding them.

The guerrillas armed Lt. Summer and detailed two personal guards. Both he and gunner Bogil were given the rank of major and lieutenant respectively. Members of the band brought their "Major Summer" Jap prisoners to kill. This he refused to do.

One day while sitting on a mountain side, they saw U. S. Navy bombers sink a Jap transport lying at anchor in the bay. Lt. Summer and his guerrillas rushed down to the beach and shot all of the enemy as they swam ashore, except two, who



were taken prisoners.

Finally contacting six other American fugitives, Lt. Summer and his gunner began to plan means of escaping and rejoining the Americans.

The opportunity came in the form of a sailing yacht, and they set sail for Mindora Island through the China Sea.

Timed to pass a Jap garrison enroute under cover of night, they hit a calm and daylight found them directly opposite the garrison.

Luckily the Japs paid little heed to the yacht, and after a day of aimless drifting, the wind came up and they proceeded to Mindora where they joined another guerrilla group.

Learning that the Americans had landed on the other end of the island, they were soon picked up by P. T. Boats and taken to San Jose. Enroute they were attacked by two Jap dive bombers, both of which were shot down.

Arriving at San Jose, Lt. Summer turned his maps and vital information over to the Army, and he was evacuated to the Seventh Fleet and returned to the United States.

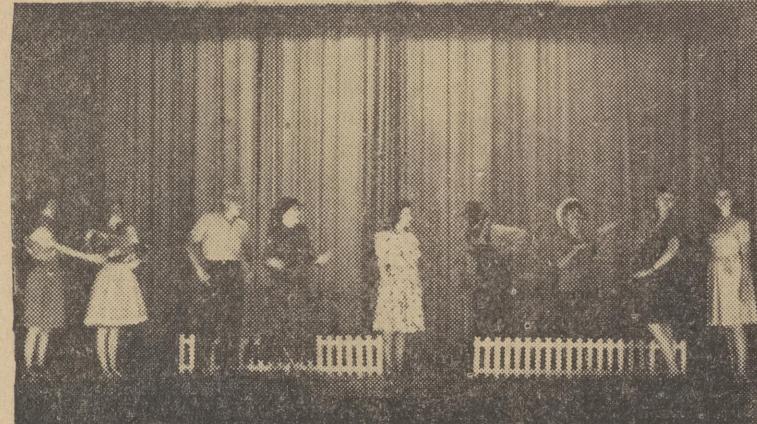
He is now convalescing from tropical disease in the U. S. Naval Hospital, Lake Front, New Orleans. He shyly recounts his experiences and is hoping for the time when the Rising Sun will have set and all the boys returned home.

Miss Bridgers, Miss Liddell Presented in Recital

Miss Gloria Heard Bridgers and Miss Mary Elizabeth Liddell, pianists were presented in their senior recital, Tuesday, May 1, at 12 noon in the auditorium. They played a varied program with an excellent choice of selections.

Miss Liddell, in white eyelet and black net opened the program play-

HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB PRESENTS OPERETTA MAY 4th



Scene from "Polished Pebbles"

On Friday night, May 4, the High School Glee Club will present "Polished Pebbles," a comic operetta. Lyn Cox, Sharmon Harris, and Dan Bolian.

There is a cast of forty and leading roles will be taken by Jean Scott, Clara Margaret Cagle, Luther Turberville, Jean Hughes, Gwendolyn Cox, Sharmon Harris, and Dan Bolian.

It will be held in the college auditorium at eight o'clock. The admission will be 30 cents for students and 40 cents for adults.

LAMPLIGHTERS HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET

The Lamplighters Club had their formal annual banquet on Wednesday night, April 26.

The program consisted of Ann Bush, president, giving "Thanks" and "Welcome," "Review of Club Activities" by Ruby Shepard, the toast by Alice James, "Prophesy of Members of Club" by Carolyn Fauchette, and a poem of "Life" by J'Nell Posey.

This program was continued throughout the banquet.

Miss Zula Threlkeld was invited to the banquet, not as a guest but as an honorary member of the Lamplighters Club. Mr. L. V. Martin was also a guest of the club.

Patricia McLaughlin and Pauline Lawson assisted the club with their excellent serving of the food.

The menu consisted of grapefruit, pork chops, candied apples, English peas, stuffed baked potatoes, hot buttered rolls, congealed vegetable salad, olives and celery, toasted nuts and mints, cake with whipped cream, and coffee.

ing "Romance" by Sibelius, "Fifth Nocturne" by Leyboch, and "Valse Brillante" by Chopin.

The second section was played by Miss Bridgers, smart in white net with pink carnations. "Fold Song" by Rosbach, "Praeludium" by Oldberg and Delibes' "Pos des Fluer" were her choices.

In closing Miss Liddell and Miss Bridgers played a duet, Leiszt's "Second Hungarian Rhapsody" doing their double piano work with superb technique and smooth interpretation. Ushers for the recital were Jean

SOPHOMORES LEAD WAR STAMP SALES

Stamp Sales Committee headed by Polly Crisler reports continued interest in class sales. The total for the past week was \$12.00 with the Sophomores leading with \$8.90, Tenth grade, \$1.25; Eleventh grade, \$1.00; Freshmen, .50; Twelfth grade .35.

It is evident that the college sophomores are continued strong supporters of the war stamp sales. Credit is due the tenth grade for winning second place in their report. No reason has been given this reporter for the unexpected falling off of the Freshmen, Twelfth grade and Eleventh grade. Perhaps a more encouraging report will be given next week.

HJC Representatives Attend Jackson Symphony Concert

On Tuesday night, April 23, the Jackson Symphony Orchestra presented a Mississippi Concert, honoring the musicians and music lovers throughout the state. Hinds Junior College was represented by Billy Taylor, Jean Langford, Skeets White, Bob Bullen, Miss Davis and Miss Allen. An excellent program was presented by the orchestra under the baton of Theodore Russell and the guest conductor, Lieutenant Lahman Engle, a native Mississippian who led the group in three of his own compositions.

Governor Thomas L. Bailey presented his greetings to the organization and encouragement for continued cultural efforts.

Langford, June Lewis, Evelyn James, Ava Lynn Liddell, Sylvester Liddell, and Lynelle Berryhill.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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EDITORIAL

By Mary Jane Brent.

Say, you've been failing lately? Say you've been making sub-zero grades? Tell you what I'm gonna do: give you some advice. And this is the voice of experience speaking. Don't give up hope! Remember those immortal words of Shakespeare, or was it Longfellow? "Where there's life, there's hope."

Say you feel more dead than alive? Say you're tired of those matching baks under your eyes? Tell you what I'm gonna do: more advice. Pull yourself together, dust your books, crack a few of them, and remember those immortal words of Voltaire, or was it Rousseau? "A rolling stone gathers no moss." Get a move on. You can do a lot in three weeks! A little can help a lot, you know, especially when your passing hangs pendants in the balance. And remember, if and when you get to the hair tearing stage of your daily digging, those immortal words of Tolstoy, or was it John Charles Thomas? "Time marches on!"

Furniture is a wonderful invention but, contrary to popular belief, it was not made for whittling, drawing or boring holes in. Walls are nice things to stay inside of and "charcoal frescoes" on them makes a fine theme for poetry but for some reason they don't look too artistic, even if all the women do have mustaches and there some very interesting comments such as "Sue is nuts," "Teacher is cross-eyed" and more in the same vein, engraved solemnly around.

One desk with which I have become very well acquainted has more names on it than a night club singer's date book. It also has history notes, a geometrical design, an assorted lot of holes, a picture of a moron (a self portrait, no doubt) and a mixture of ink blots, pencil marks and scratches.

It's a shame to mess up a desk like that and it's even worse when you stop to think that there are several hundred other desks in various degrees of rough usage.

Why don't you try writing on paper and waiting until after class to whittle on a tree?

HAVE YOU MET?

The smell of printer's ink is nothing new to her. Her father runs the Smith County Reformer in Raleigh. Pauline Lawson, a sophomore, is managing editor of the Hindsonian. In "Twelfth Night" she was one of the sea Captains. Besides the Dramatic Club she belongs to the Girls Chorus. She was recently initiated into Phi Theta Kappa.

Her grades are far above average and most times she makes the all one honor roll.

She headed the "Eagle" etaff this year. Yes, she made a splendid job of being editor of the annual.



New Grading System To Be Installed

Miss Mildred Herren, registrar, announces that beginning with the 1945-46 session, a new grading system will be installed. Grades will be indicated by letters, with quality of work and percentage interpretations as follows:

A—Excellent—95-100.
B—Good—85-94.
C—Average—75-84.
D—Poor—70-74.
F—Failure—below 70.
I—Incomplete.

For the six weeks terms, students who make all A's will be carried on a Special Honor Roll; those who make all A's and B's (with no grade below B) will be carried on the Honor Roll.

Quality points, for both high school and college students, will be figured from semester averages. The method follows:

Grade A, points 3.
Grade B, points 2.
Grade C, points 1.
Grade D, none.
Grade F, none.

At the end of the school year, any student graduating either from the High School or Junior College Departments with a quality point average of 2.2 will be graduated WITH HONORS. Students graduating with a quality point average of 2.6 or above, will be graduated with SPECIAL HONORS. The quality point average is arrived at by dividing the total number of points earned by the semester hours or units of credit completed.

Class representatives for commencement will be the student in the high school graduating class and the junior college class who has accumulated the highest AVERAGE in quality points.

Exemption privileges will be extended to those students actually graduating from high school or college if not below a "B" has been made in a course at any time.

Enigmas and Stuff

They tell me that Einstein's theory of relativity is fairly complex but I never lose any sleep over it. To me there are some things which are more difficult and which worry me ever so much more.

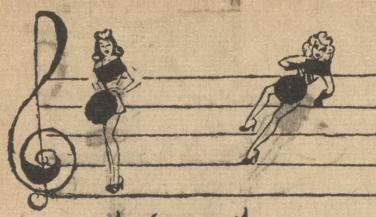
I guess I've lost more hours in deepest study trying to figure out what kind of glue the Katzenjammer Kids use than in translating Spanish. Just one application of glue on anything from a tree to a coffee cup and, no matter how long it stands, the moment anyone so much as touches it he is stuck fast and no amount of tugging will loose him. Only one can be freed by the use of boiling water poured over his bare hands. This loosens the glue. It seems to me that it would also loosen the skin but it never does.

Another thing that causes me a headache is worrying about how the hero of drama knows to the second when Dirty Dan plans to foreclose the widow's mortgage thus driving her and her eight children out into the snow. He also knows with previous experience how to stop the saw-mill just as the big saw gets one-fourteenth of an inch from where little Nell lies helpless, tied to the piece of lumber about to be sawed in half.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS

Oh, happy day!
Just three more weeks—
My brain's so tired



FRITZ KREISLER

Kreisler was born in 1895, the son of a distinguished physician and musical amateur. He was a healthy and sane boy, full of life, who at first thought nothing of his powers and who would rather be a "trolley conductor" than be a violinist.

At the age of ten young Fritz won the first prize at the Vienna Conservatory; and in his twelfth year astonished the professors at the conservatory in Paris by winning the Prix de Rome, an unprecedented occurrence. As the boy toured America in these four years he abandoned to enter other fields. Although during violin practice entirely, on his return with Rosenthal, returning to Austria appearance in 1899 his bow was as true and his technique as flawless as ever. Since then he has toured and concertized, interpreting in the terms of his own experience all that his genial, broad and sympathetic mind had gathered.

There are few artists who have won so wide and so loyal a following as Fritz Kreisler has. For generations Kreisler has been the incarnation of purity, elegance and refinement in music.

What Would Happen
IF

Tricia and Margie didn't have a towel on their door?

Bill Hughes didn't sing?

Lucy Felker's name got on the staff list?

You didn't have to pick yourself up off the floor before you answered June Lewis when she says something to you?

Annie Katherine Lutz forgot to come to morning watch?

Polly Crisler didn't have a joke to tell?

Nails walked without his hands in his pockets?

Jim Neal Middleton opened a box of candy without begging?

Earlton Gibbes hurried?

FROM STAFFROOM WINDOW

One gray cloud against the otherwise clear sky—A little, dirty white dog following a group of boys—Miss Whitaker on her way to Hygiene class—Mary Catherine (you should hear me sing) Lowry—Polly Crisler driving by in her automobile—Nina and Shirley dragging reluctantly to classes—June Lewis talking to Porter (she's probably telling him that if he had pulled cabbage all day, he'd be sour too)—Pauline Lawson and her little sis—Earlton Gibbes, for once in a hurry (Gosh there must be a fire!—Patricia McLaughlin (she should have been a few minutes earlier)—Darryl Busby (no doubt hunting for Elmer)—Ricks and Ava Lynn—Sally Rose and Yita raising the flag—The half-mast.

KNOW YOUR CAMPUS



Many students may have been quite amazed to see various other HJC students snooping around gathering all types of leaves or investigating the inside story of a defenseless grasshopper. Let me warn you now. Don't get excited; it's only one of Miss Hurst's Biology students showing off their knowledge.

Yes, HJC biology students have really gleaned some, (to them) amazing knowledge. Did you know that an earthworm has five divisions of the heart? Did you know that a grasshopper has five eyes? Did you know that the pollen grains of a primrose are in the shape of a triangle? Did you know that blue-green algae is responsible for the Red sea being red?

These and many other similar similar facts have been revealed to Biology students in the well equipped laboratory located on the second floor of the Science Building.

This laboratory contains 23 compound microscopes, some of which have been recently reworked and put into good condition. In addition to these, ten new Bausch-Lamb compound microscopes have been ordered and will be delivered before next year. Since the laboratory has a seating capacity of 32 this will enable each

student to have a separate microscope. Also belong to the laboratory for microscope work are many prepared slides for use in both Botany and Zoology work.

One of the favorite models in the laboratory is "Miss Anatomy." She has some difficulties sometimes, however, with her appendix turning up where her heart should be, for some students don't know how she should go, but in spite of that she bears no ill will. Other models of both plant and animals include models of the eyes, ears and skin.

Among other museum specimens, both plant and animal, displayed in the cases around the room, is a human skull, which belongs to the lab via Col. Bankston. With all the guns which the Colonel owns that might bear looking into!

In addition to the six hours course in elementary Zoology and Botany which is being offered now, a course in comparative anatomy will be offered next year to meet the requirements of those who expect to major in some branch of science.

Yes, if you want to learn some interesting facts about a lot of different things, drop into the Biology lab sometimes.

FROM THE SIDELINES

"Children should be seen and not heard" may be a trite old saying but the thing that it means is this—if you have a voice like the rusty hinges on a creaky barn door or even if you have a voice which faintly resembles the voices of Angels, and you don't have anything to say, then don't say it. There are people who talk as constantly as a riveting machine regardless of the fact that someone else is trying to talk, also regardless of the fact that what they are trying to say is no more interesting than the noise of the riveter. Of course,

every person knows that what he wants to say is as startling as news cast, as interesting as the last chapter of a serial, and will probably be written down in history books for future generations to memorize but be decent about it. Especially if that person happens to be the leader of a meeting, might he have something to say. That is, if you can hear him above the creaking hinge on the barn door voice.

Are you guilty of having that voice?

The Red Avenger Avenges

Oh, yes, we have a theater in Raymond! It is located in downtown Raymond on the second floor of the building which houses the pressing shop. Please use the back door. Eleven and twenty-two cents. "The Red Avenger Rides Again," a thrilling dramatic adventure packed movie.

I don't think I've ever seen quite so much adventure packed into one little film in all my life.

It all started like this. Dirty Dan had just robbed a bank, stolen the payroll, kidnapped the banker's daughter, dropped dynamite down the mine shaft, left his grandmother tied to a tree in the swamp and killed the sheriff. The Red Avenger, of course, with his keen sense of hearing, hears from a mountain top six miles away the lock on the bank as it is being picked. Grabbing his horse as it gallops by, he rides down the mountain side and as he passes the mine he sees the wire leading to the dynamite and cuts the fuse just as the fuse burns one-half an inch from the dynamite. He rides into town just as Dirty Dan is leaving and there is quite a race. Dirty Dan uses a secret trail and the Red Avenger is forced to go the longer trail which is twenty-three miles longer. This would be all right but he is ambushed by a whole tribe of Indians.

Riding over a ledge which overhangs a canyon, he stands up on his horse and turns around. He has only one bullet left so he is unable to shoot but nineteen times and kills fifty-six Indians. About this time an avalanche breaks the ledge right in front of him but there is a cave that he rides through and gets out safely on the other side of the mountain. He gets to the mouth of the gorge after riding ninety-six miles on a lame horse just as Dirty Dan gets there. The Red Avenger puts hand cuffs on Dirty Dan, frees the banker's beautiful daughter and this is about all my nerves can stand so I start to leave when suddenly there are shots, not from the screen but from behind me. I sink limply back into my chair. Finally when I get strength enough I turn around fully expecting to find someone dead, but it's only Barbara Holman popping her bubble gum.

The Ink
Spot

Disillusioned, depressed and sad no end,
Assignments galore, and no money to spend,
Only one thing is left that never will fail—
Not death!—but the joy of receiving the mail!

If it's not in the first mail, then maybe at noon,
If it's not there, then the evening mail's soon.
If it's not in the night mail, heed this and feel better.
Surely tomorrow you'll have a letter!



Fire-water-Smoke

Hats off to the Girl Reserves for another success party! This time it was a backward party and the poor "girls" were given the horse laugh.

Bitterweeds of the week go to the Misses Suddeth, Bolian, Wilkin and Speights for their unusual taste of the latest feminine wear! Miss Suddeth walked off with first prize as the best dressed. Miss Sonny Speights definitely had the best figure and Misses Dan and Pete were dreams (I wake up screaming!). Sharmon Harris chased Porter around with a stick a mile long all afternoon. Well, it was three feet long, I'll betcha.

I nominate for the laziest two people—Strick and Lanelle Berryhill. They were content to either sit peacefully on the grass or hover over the recordplayer.

Two regular tomboys were Jolly and Vickie Flowers.

Some more posies that should be presented go to Jessie Claire McLendon for her ability to keen a man. Mary Liddell runs a close second and thereby gets a little bunch of posies also.

Tubby Allen can certainly devour hot dogs!

Hemp strolled in just in time for the eats. But who can blame him? The eats were hot dogs, marshmallows, ice cream and lemonade. Delish!

Bobby Moulder and Sue Thompson struck it off right away. And did you see the gleam in Pauline Reid's eye when she drew Billy Massey's name out of the grab bag?

Do you feel down and out? Does your back feel like a creaking door? Evidently Eleanor Phillips experienced no such feelings because we've never seen one person so small run so much and still be able to laugh.

Edna Earl Herren just can't wink to save her neck—or her man.

Quietly devouring their hot dogs with the utmost satisfaction were Turtle and Jean Scott.

Murph did a swell job of toasting the marshmallows. Well, what difference did it make if they were burned? And then she had the job of sorting out shoes and finding out whose were whose.

Miss Herren and Miss Halford, two of the best kind of sports made the party even more of a success.

Sonny Speights had an awful time keeping his socks up. Why didn't you use bubble gum, Sonny?

Mrs. Herring toted the feed out and the empty boxes back. Thanks. The Girl Reserves deserve lots of credit for one swell event.

HOME ECONOMICS TOUR

Members of the home economics and hygiene classes went to Jackson Saturday. Miss Whitaker sponsored the classes. The home economics students have completed a study on silver, china, and furniture and were interested in visiting stores in Jackson in order to better acquaint themselves with these articles.

The first store visited was Kennington's. We were met by Mrs. Ruth King on the fifth floor, and were shown the Oxford shop which consisted of a living room, bedroom, and dining room and Kennington's House of Ideas, composed of several bedrooms, a dining room, and a living room. The students saw samples of eighteenth century furniture, Early American, colonial and modern furniture. Mrs. King pointed out that there are no new ideas in furniture making and designs, but the ideas and designs, which originated with the Greeks and Romans, are just being improved.

The second store of interest was Strass-Stalling's Jewelry Store. The students saw there several kinds of china, including Spode and Bone china. Also they examined the various designs and makes of silver and crystal.

The Batte Furniture Company, from which the living room furniture in the home economics department was purchased was the third store visited.

After this visit the students ate lunch and then met at the "Blue Goose" to go to Foster General Hospital. The Hygiene class took a course in Home Nursing last semester.

Lt. Col. Short greeted the group inside the headquarters building. She proceeded to show them the main places of interest. They were guided through long corridors and shown doctors' offices, medical equipment, examination rooms, the workshops for patients who are able to work with their hands and arms, operating rooms, which are air conditioned, and several wards. The men in the wards visited seemed happy to see the group, and apparently were not in too serious a condition.

The Post Exchange amazed a number of the students, because of the very low prices of the articles, and also because of the almost unbelievable supply of candy bars and chewing gum—for sale to service men and nurses only!

The chapel there is especially impressive, although it is simply furnished and decorated.

The last place shown the group was the officers' and nurses' lounge. The students, a little weary from all the walking welcomed the opportunity to "have a coke and relax."

Chorus Presents Program In Vicksburg Church

Sunday night, April 28, the Crawford Street Church in Vicksburg, presented the Vesper choir, mixed chorus, and a selected girls' chorus in a religious concert, under the direction of Mrs. Lucile B. Davis.

A program of sacred music was sung and several individual solos to a capacity crowd that filled the auditorium.

The church served the choruses

Miss Harrison, Miss Rivers Presented in Senior Recital

On Tuesday evening, Miss Mary Polly Ard Rivers, soprano, voice student of Mrs. Lucile B. Davis, were presented in a senior recital, "Sweet Songs at Eventide."

The stage was simply arranged with pink and lavender larkspur on either side.

Mrs. Davis introduced Miss Rivers and Miss Harrison. Miss Rivers appeared to give her first group of numbers dressed in white net with sequins over taffeta. At her waist she wore red roses. She sang "Two Roses" by Hallet Gilberte, "Always, As I Close My Eyes" by Eric Coates, and "Serenade" by Franz Schubert. Her next number, "Pretty Polly Oliver" was a seventeenth century tune. Her last songs were Victor Herbert's "Ah Sweet Mystery of Life" and Sigmund Romberg's "Will You Remember."

The audience was delighted by the sweetness and pure tone quality of Miss River's voice.

Miss Ruth Lee, pianist, a Freshman, dressed in pink net over taffeta. She played "Forgotten" by Cowles and "Scherze" by Beethoven.

Miss Harrison gave as her first group of numbers, Harry Rowe Shelley's "Love Sorrow," Jessie L. Deppen's "In the Garden of Tomorrow" and H. de Fontenailles "A Resolve." Her next group was a Sigmund Romberg group — "Nina Rosa," "Romance" and "Softly S in a Morning Sunrise."

Miss Harrison was dressed in white jersey with red carnations. The accompanist was Miss Sara Frances McDaniell. Ushers were Misses Martha Rodgers, Annie Jane Biggs, Carolyn Barnette and Mister Dewey Purser.

SENIOR CLASS HAS PARTY

Friday afternoon, undaunted by the rain, the Senior Class hiked out to the Lake for a party. We gathered on the porch of the lodge, listening to music, eating huge pecans which Porter brought, having shell fights, talking and swinging.

After exhausting the pecan supply everyone went to the lake where some played on the pier, others played in the sand, climbed trees, and went fishing.

We had plates of fried chicken, potato chips, and sandwiches with cokes and ice cream.

next and then a tired but happy group

The inevitable cleaning up came hiked back to school.

The gymnasium has a large main floor containing an up-to-date basketball court. It is well equipped with modern apparatus for boxing and other gymnasium exercises. This building also contains offices for the Physical Education directors, rooms for visiting athletic teams, locker rooms, and club rooms. The seating capacity of the main gymnasium floor is 600.

supper before the program. Afterwards Mrs. R. W. Bullen and Bob Bullen entertained in honor of the visitors at their home.



KEEPING 'EM SIGHTED

Second Lt. Bertram N. Darnell, a pilot of a B-17, in the 99th Air Division, is a patient at the La Garde Hospital, in New Orleans, La., recovering from wounds received in Germany. With a record of fifteen successful missions and a few in which the plane limped back to the base, the lieutenant was put out of action on his sixteenth mission. He was hit in the jaw by a bullet fired from a German fighter ME-109. Severely wounded, Lt. Darnell was fortunate in having, as one of the gunners, a young medical student who gave aid and held the arteries together with his fingers for two and one-half hours, until the plane was landed safely at the base. "His skill and attention," said Lt. Darnell, "undoubtedly saved my life."

he headquarters of the Tenth Air Force announces the award of the Distinguished Flying Cross to Lt. Robert G. McCissack, twenty-one year old son of Mr. and Mrs. McCissack, Bolton, Mississippi.

Lt. McCissack has been in the service two years, spent the past eleven months in the India-Burma theater as a Bombadier with the veteran 7th Bombardment group of the Tenth Air Force. He is credited with thirty missions and 305 hours of combat flying. The Lieutenant graduated from Hinds Junior College.

Flight Officer Don Shearer was a Mississippi, and is getting ready for visitor on our campus last week. Don is now stationed in Greenville, overseas duty.

Lt. Robert Biggs, former student and faculty member, is now in India. He directed the HJC band while a member of the faculty and he recently wrote home that he met one of his old drummers in our band. works with the Red Cross, volunteer. His sister, Mary Ward Biggs, who ed for overseas work and Mrs. Biggs has received Mary's A. P. O. number so she has already gone or will leave soon.

Marine Melvin Wilhoit visited our campus Monday. Melvin has been overseas for months and this is his first time home since returning to the states.

George Gordon, who is in the Navy, was home on leave last week. George is now stationed at Great Lakes. Because of his short time at home, he didn't get to visit the campus but sent greetings to all his friends.

Lt. John S. Virden writes from "somewhere in the Pacific Islands" that he is getting along fine. He sent a picture of his crew beside their plane after their first mission. When he wrote, his crew had just completed their 17th mission.



THE HINDSONIAN



HINDS JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raymond, Mississippi, Wednesday, MAY 16, 1945

VOL. XI No. 23

Final Exercises To Be Held

The graduating exercises will be held in the auditorium, Friday, May 18, at 10:30 A. M.

The processional will be Mendelsson's "Priests' March" played by Margaret White, Billy Taylor, Jean Langford, and Evelyn James. The innovation is to be given by Rev. Adrian Kolean followed by "Dona Nobis Pucem," traditional, and "Sylvia" by Oley Speaks, to be sung by the High School Glee Club.

The high school representative is Miss Betty Condia, of Bolton, whose topic of discussion is "A Solid Foundation." Miss Mildred Hardy, also of Bolton, is the college representative. Miss Hardy's subject will be "Our Challenge."

Evelyn James will sing "Make Me a Song," by Henry Hadley followed by the address to the graduates by the Honorable Fielding Wright, Lieutenant Governor of Mississippi.

President G. M. McLendon will deliver the awards and diplomas immediately following the address of the morning.

Rev. Adrian Kolean will pronounce the benediction after which the recessional, "March," from "Tannhauser," by Wagner, will be played by Rosemary Angelo, Faye Standefer, Halla Jo Francis, and Sarah Francis McDaniel.

ANNUALS DISTRIBUTED

On Friday, May 11, the Eagle Staff met in the staff room to open the first shipment of the annuals. The first copy of the annual was given Mr. McLendon on behalf of the Eagle staff. This first lot of yearbooks was distributed among the faculty members and the college sophomores.

The remainder of the yearbooks was distributed to the other members of the student body who did not receive one Friday.

The number of annuals contracted for was sold and requests are being made for additional annuals. A letter has been written to the publishers to see whether or not additional copies can be purchased. An announcement will be made later as to the result of the inquiry.

Sponsor Entertains Staff With Breakfast

Thursday morning Miss Becky Williams took the staff to breakfast at Zeringue's cafe. The staff presented Miss Williams with Edna St. Vincent Millay's "Collected Lyrics." The food was delicious and will be long remembered by the staff.

Phi Theta Kappa

After the initiation Tuesday afternoon, the old and new members of Phi Theta Kappa had an outing at the Lake.

Social Events . . .

BSU Banquet Held

The annual Baptist Student Union banquet was held Monday night, April 30, in the southeast corner of the dining hall.

The program was centered around the theme, "BSU Boogie." The table decorations had music notes as candlesticks to hold the candles. The posts were decorated with a staff which contained music notes.

The place cards had some characteristic song of the person on it with a descriptive picture. These were designed by Margie Riddle.

Maestro Jobie Harris acted as master of ceremonies and cracked jokes throughout the program. Special music was rendered by Miss Rosemary Angelo.

At the request of Miss Williams and those attending the banquet, the "Big Bad Wolf Trio" sang. They were given an introduction by Maestro Harris which anyone would be proud of. The trio sang "You Always Hurt the One You Love" for the hilarious enjoyment of the entire audience. Their debut will long be remembered as the years go by. The members of this extraordinary trio are: Barbara Holman, Mary Catherine Lowry, and Melba Collier.

Mrs. E. N. Elsey from Mississippi College gave an interesting and inspirational talk on the 18th Chapter of First Corinthians in relation to music. She used a scale as an illustration and stressed faith, hope, and love representing three different chords. She said to aim high in all that we strive to do.

Gifts were presented to Anna Katherine Lutz for her faithful attendance as pianist at morning watch and to Miss Becky Williams for her splendid job as sponsor. Special guests were Rev. Owen Williams from Utica, Rev and Mrs. R. L. Wallace, and Miss Marie Skinner from Clinton.

Senior-Sophomore Tea

The graduate teas was held Tuesday night in the lobby of the Girls Dormitory. The receiving line was composed of the sophomore and senior classes and their sponsors.

The punch bowl was presided over by Miss Herrin. Delicious ice cream and coffee were served by members of the faculty.

A spirit of gaiety and enthusiasm reigned over the occasion.

Entertainment was provided by Sarah Frances McDaniel, Penny Frank, Polly Ard Rivers, Faye Standefer, Edith Rose Schultz, and Mrs. Stevens. To the members of the faculty who aided in making the tea a memorable occasion, go many, many thanks.

Electricity Class Has Chicken Fry

Fried chicken—potato chips—punch—that adds up to the Electricity Class



Students Enjoy Raymond Lake

Baccalaureate Sermon Delivered

Last Sunday, May 13th, Dr. J. Moody McDill preached the Baccalaureate sermon in the school auditorium. Preceding the ceremony the liturgy was sung by the A Capella Choir followed by "Prelude in G," played by Misses Polly Ard Rivers and Clara Margaret Cagle. The processional was "God of Our Fathers" followed by the invocation by Rev. Ridgeway, pastor of the Raymond Methodist church. A prayer response, "Lord Guide Our Steps," was sung by the choir. Dr. J. Moody McDill read the scripture preceding an anthem entitled 'A Song for Peace' which was sung by the Mixed Chorus and Girls Chorus.

After the sermon, Miss Margaret Jean Langford sang "The Lord's Prayer," by Mallotte. Rev. Ridgeway pronounced the benediction followed by a response, "Alleluia Amen" by Palestrina. "Wondersong," by Robert Schumann, was the recessional, played by Gloria Bridgers, Mary Liddell, Gretchen Williams, and Elsie Sweeney.

party out at the Lake on Wednesday, May 2. The boys of the class arranged everything even to picking the chickens themselves. Their dates, Mr. and Mrs. Gatewood and daughter, Mr. McLendon, Mr. Cox, Miss Hearst, Miss Lance, were the guests. To Mr. Duffy and his assistants goes a cheer for a swell party.

Highlights of the day were L. V. Martin's vain attempts to catch a fish, Sonny Speights and John Sudith busying themselves with arrangements, and the way Nell Myers hovered over the radio.

Verse Choir Present Book of Esther

The Hinds Junior College Verse Choir presented the Book of Esther arranged for them for choral reading in the College Auditorium, Sunday, May 13, at 7:00 o'clock P. M.

Students taking part were: John Hollingsworth, Psalms; Polly Crisler, King Ahasuerus; Jean Langford, Queen Esther; June Lewis, Haman; Pauline Lawson, Zeresh; Carolyn Faust, Mecumen; Mary Liddell, Harbonah; Annie Stephens, Avis Clarke, Nell Eudy, Servants of the King; Melba Collier, Mary Townsend, Sarah Frances McDaniel, Lucille Grogan, Servants of Zeresh; Gloria Bridgers, Pianist; Barbara Holman and Ann Bush, Ushers.

The choir also repeated the Peace Tretty Playlet, by request for the Raymond Lions Club at the Consolidated School Auditorium Monday night May 14.

Six Freshmen Nominated to Phi Theta Kappa

In the library at 5:30 Tuesday afternoon the following freshmen were received into membership of Phi Theta Kappa, National Honorary Society: Penny Frank, Ava Lynn Liddell, Ruby Shepard, Ouida Martin, Julia Williams, Ruth Toland, also a pledge, being absent from the college due to illness, will be initiated next fall.

Home Economics Freshman Entertain Sophomores

Thursday afternoon was the date for a tea given by the Lamplighters Club, sponsored by the Freshman members. They honored their sophomores.

THE HINDSONIAN

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Published Weekly by Students of Hinds Junior College

Raymond, Mississippi

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There is nothing in the world quite like the closing of school. To us all it brings a pang of sadness along with great manifestations of joy. While we always try to avoid it, regret in a subtle way always presents itself. The thoughts of leaving the things that have become so much a part of our life strikes like a stab in the back. Regretfully one looks back on certain events, certain activities, especially certain people who must join the throng of the past.

It is much easier to leave home than to leave school. One can always return home and find again the love and fellowship left behind, but to return to school is like entering a new circle. Never again can the former spirit of friendship and ease of manner be recaptured. Only the buildings remain the same.

But after all such things must occur and the time will soon come when each beautiful moment and the joy it reflects will be just a spot on the calendar of memory. Tomorrow brings another day, a new adventure to take care of the past.

Yet when exams and exemptions are over, when students huddle in little joyful groups, when recitals and plays are every night affairs, when caps and gowns are presented and the graduation tension abounds, then regret comes and lingers. Sweet are memories.

But there is always tomorrow!

With this, the last issue of the Hindsonian, the staff wishes for each of you the very happiest of vacations!

For many years after all the wars, people of all nations have discussed the problems of eternal peace. Several times men have thought that they had found the solution, only to have another war take place. In San Francisco now delegates from the majority of the nations of the world are attempting to make a lasting peace.

Yet, when students of almost every school of the civilized world walk into a history classroom, they are taught in terms of war, instead of peace, in terms of hate, instead of brotherly love, in terms of man's demolishing of other nations instead of man's advancing in the aid of humanity. Pages are devoted in history books to the accounts of generals and their strategy, while only brief paragraphs tell of the men of science who have devoted their lives to helping others. Only one sentence may concern the greatest book of any nation.

Children get the idea at an early age that war is glorious. The boys of many nations, Nazi as well as Allied, are learning on the battlefields that war is not all parades, and heroes as the books at home say.

Almost any child can tell you about Napoleon, but most would not know who Leeuwenhoek, or Tolstoy were.

The place to abolish war is in the classrooms of the world. And war will never be banished until all children learn at an early age of the blood, tears and work that symbolizes war. Children must be taught in terms of peace instead of war.



Fire - water - Smoke

As the last issue of this paper goes to press, we dedicate the final column of Kibitzer news to the graduates. A tidbit about each one will suffice, so here they are in order:

Jane Allen and her Rutherford seem to have things well in hand. I still ask, "Why didn't you call him collect the other night?"

To Miss Darrell Louise (I love my Mamma) Busby, we should like to say, What a sophisticated picture in the annual!"

Betsy Ann, Hemp sure is going to miss you. So are we all.

Mrs. Frances Myers Caraway has already taken the fatal step. May you continue to live happily ever after.

Gloria C.—you've got Jimmy in circles — nice round ones.

Polly (Icantalkfasterthanyoucan) Crisler has guided the sophomores all the year. What luck for Millsaps next year.

Sally Evans gets in more dilemmas than anyone. Just ask her about Bill, George, Travis, or Merlin.

Lucy (Don't scare me like that) Felker will miss her coffee every hour on the hour. Coffee grains in the most peculiar places!

Little quiet Yita Gervin ain't so quiet when she gets riled up. You should hear her talk of the C. A. P.

Earlton Gibbes has been followed all year by 'Tricia Mc. Now he can get away. Oh Happy Day.

Miss Ruth Gill deserves much praise for her efficiency in the dining hall. And her sis, Lucille, was a welcome visitor last week-end.

Say, Nellie, that is a beautiful birthstone ring Lloyd sent you for graduation. It's a good looker!

That speech Mildred Hardy makes on Friday morning is quite the doings. Proves what Soph. Lit. can do for you.

Shirley Herron made quite a sailor in the Dramatic Club play in December. We'll never forget it.

I don't know whether to kid B. Holman about her singing, her chemistry or her French. It all adds up to one crazy girl.

To Paul Hutchings goes the title of quietest boy I know of.

Evelyn James has just worlds of plans and they all include Mr. Jim Carballo which is a mighty nice idea.

That recital Jean Langford gave the other night was simply grand: "Through the Years" thrilled everyone.

Good luck, Pauline L., remember you told me I could be a reporter on your paper—someday.

June (you'd be sour, too, if you had picked cabbage all day) Lewis has decided to spend most of her summer in Raymond.

So you're going to stay at home and loaf, Katherine L. Don't get into to much mischief.

To Billy Taylor we say hurrah for that recital. He's the first person that has ever played a concerto on our stage. We'll long remember it.

Sarah Frances Weathersby, in case you didn't know it, has two young gentlemen on her string. But their names are mum.

Skeets White and her technique on the piano plus that voice will linger on. Good luck to ya.

Rosemarie Womack, that gal who is true to Utica, will be missed by her smile.

Jackie and Mae are going to graduate with the class, so here's hopin' you'll see the paper.

As time goes forward you sophs please don't forget the little Freshman who will step into your shoes next year.

supposed to say.

Lots of stuff an deverything yours

—Hallie



Moods & Music

By Don Taylor

Dreams are the foundation of all music. Whether the lightest minuet or the most majestic symphony, all are the dream of the composer, set down on paper for those who wish to share it with him.

The inspiration or dream usually comes while the composer is wide awake, not even thinking consciously about music. He may be digging a ditch, driving a car along a country road, working in an office, sitting before the fire smoking his pipe, or any of the little everyday things that we do and have forgotten the minute we complete them; for these little things make up our lives also make the music we hear.

But on the other hand, the dream may be the way he escapes from himself to some place he would like to go, or maybe to do something he will only dream of doing; and his music reflects the minutest detail of his dreamed of experience.

A piece of music may be the composer's past in musical phrasing, but never as it was with the many faults, mistakes and dozens of frictions we have, and will always have. It is not this but only the way he dreams the past with his retouching and coloring with the small exaggerations and understatements, the skimming away of the frictions, the polishing to present a better picture, that we see.

The composer may even dream of dreaming, as Franz Schubert did in his "Eranmerci." The name itself means "Dreaming." Its smooth, legato passages portray the dreams of Schubert more exactly and accurately than twelve volumes of written words could.

Dubois had evidently been immensely effected by ministers and the Bible when he wrote "The Seven Last Words of Christ." This work, a reflection of his dreams of the crucifixion, is more emotional and touching record of the suffering of the Savior on the cross than the Bible itself gives.

Sophomore Interviews . . .

By greatly sacrificing a moment of their precious time the busy members of the graduating sophomore class each made a weighty and impressive statement to your reporter as to the amount and nature of good gotten from their two years at HJC the original home of higher learning and pure home made potato pie.

Oscar Richard Ainsworth (via wireless from Ole Miss) wisely said, "From the illustrious institution I have realized many microcosmic and significant facts, among them, Never be late for breakfast or you won't get and hot toast."

Lucy Fannie Folker comes forth with the potent remark: "In view of the existing conditions (meaning her roommate, I presume) I deserve the congressional medal for service beyond the line of duty."

Paul J. Hutchins, Jr., on his way to the big dance in the Y hastily told your reporter "These have been two of the happiest years of my life—I've been able to discern the intriguingly odd fact that two times two is four—and that four divided by two is still two—"

William Kelly Taylor—stopped long enough from an interesting game of hop scotch to say in his own sweet way that "He'll always remember dear ole Hinds because here it was that he first realized "Everything in life wasn't free."

Evelyn James was asked to make a statement and she hastily replied: "HJC lingers with me always—Those inviting fried chicken dinners will top the list."

Elizabeth Jane Allen made this statement — friendships made here will always continue especially around Christmas times and birthdays."

Ruth Essie Nelson blinked those big blue eys and tolle me—"I just think HJC is wonderful—Everything about it is tops—the latest movies, moonlight picnics, and no lessons."

Anne Lewis Peyton (plus another name I can't spell or pronounce) said this from her kitchen window in Oxford, Miss., "The pulchritude of the institution gives it preference to all others."

Barbara Faye Holman bowed nicely and said, "Here I've learned the true appreciation of singing. My many recitals have contributed to this, no doubt."

Rosemarie Womack replied to the reporter, "It's not a verbal inexactitude to say this school is a prevailing factor in our college education."

Margaret Ann White climbed down from the flagpole to say:

"Roses are red—violets are blue—I'm going nuts, is that a clue?"

Sarah Frances Weathersby just back from winning a mile race for HJC pantingly remarked, "This place is really the berries. I'm hep to its jive."

Jackie Turnage paused long enough in her teaching career to chirp, "I could lie down like a tired child and weep away the life of care."

Alice Josephine Crisler made the memorable statement, "This here place is the most nicest place I've done sawed. These teechers have

shore larned me a lot."

Elizabeth Gervin stately drew up her manly height and remarked, "HJC has taught me much—especially that the simplest members of the myxophyceae group are the synecococcus."

Frank Earlton Gibbes paused long enough from his polo playing to say, "Experiences at HJC were priceless. I'll never forget the one when I ran the fifty yards for the touchdown."

Willie Ruth Gill quit jitterbugging just long enough to say, "I'll remember HJC because of the new dance steps I've learned here. They'll help me win some more first prizes."

Doris Evelyn Barber closes a book of Plato to remark, "Gee, this place is snazzy. All the kids are really in the groove."

Betsy Ann Bush this statement between pops of bubble gum, "Aw kid all the cute boys I've met down here—the place is actually running over with them."

Margie Ozborn gayly going across the campus said, "In my many travels this place will be dearest to me—because here I learned to make up my mind hastily."

Anna Katherine Lutz turned to say, "HJC has made me realize the value of rising early—that is, if I want to get the shower first."

Mary Catherine Lowry made the fact known that here she realized that there was no future in being a fickle girl.

Katherine Loftin stopped in her study of cement mixture to gravely remark, "Times will be harder—therefore take advantage of the present and mix your own snuff while you can get the ingredients."

June Etta Lewis stopped mowing the campus long enough to put in these words, "My crochet has added to my pleasure at HJC. The bedspread I just finished is so ducky."

Gertrude Chichester remarked, "Learning to swing from tree to tree was certainly an accomplishment."

Gloria Vivienne Cockerham made this statement, "Those secret formulas I mixed up in chemistry lab were the pride of my life at HJC. Even I didn't know what was in them."

Patricia Ann McLaughlin paused from painting the Ad. Building and said, "At HJC I've realized the value of Milk of Magnesia. It's priceless."

Francis Myers Carrowany remarked, "At HJC I tried to learn to control my loud mouth but never did succeed."

Pauline Lawson stopped her piano practice to say, "I've never enjoyed anything so much as my two years of soda jerking in the HJC grill."

Elizabeth Rosa Taylor said, "Ice skating at HJC has been so much fun. Raymond Lake is an ideal place."

Sally Rose Evans made this remark, "I liked HJC ok but was never able to get in a word edge-wise."

George E. Crantiotis told your reporter, "HJC is fine but there were so many boys I had too much competition."

Jimmie Lois Stanley said, "HJC will always be dear to me—especially my course in campusology."

J'Nell Posey made this statement, "HJC made me realize the value of Lt.'s bars."

Thelma Prassell remarked, "My years at Hinds were nice—except I

wonder how I'll ever lose the 74 pounds that I gained."

Geraldine Mae Strong came in with the remark, "When I tour New York, I know my social life at HJC will be a help to me."

Nettie Laverne Stringer said between puffs on her corn cob pipe, "Really my dear, these last two years have been such touching ones (especially to the pocket book.)

Martha Sue Ponder made this weighty remark, "At HJC I've learned so much. One thing I'll never forget is that the encyclopedias are in one corner of the library and the fiction books in another."

Annie Mae Robertson said between down beats, "Hinds Jr. College will always be dear to me because here I started my career of sole agent for the saye of Mammy's mumified mufliers for many."

Dorothy Lillian Segrest came forth with this remark, "I'm so glad I came to HJC. The air here is wonderful—so healthful. It's done wonders for my false teeth and glass eye."

Margaret Jean Langford said, "Raymond will always be dear to me. Sometimes I wonder if I don't like the place."

Shirley Laverne Herron told your reporter, "It's nice having been here for the last few years. My dramatic career has definitely gotten off to a good start here."

Nellie Louise Gray said in her own way, "This school has certainly played a big part in my educational life for the last two years—amazing, isn't it?"

Ella Mildred Hardy made this weighty statement, "I wish I had studied now that the two years are over. I just hope I'll be a success in spite of it all."

So you see, fellow students at HJC, I don't see how the school will go forward next year without these brilliant scholars—But wherever you go, Sophomores the best of luck to you.

A YEAR WITH THE SOPHOMORES

Laughter, summer vacation experiences, teasing, exuberant greetings—all these marked the first day of school for the 1944-45 class of sophomores. The year began with fifay-three sophomores enrolling.

After the full orientation week the freshmen began to feel more at home and sophomores got back into the familiar routine and began to take active part in the affairs of the campus. Hindsonian tryouts, old talent night, Y meetings, vesper services, got under way under sophomore supervision.

The sophomore class officers were elected. Polly Crisler of Raymond was elected to the office of President, Barbara Holman, Vice-President; Laverne Stringer, Secretary; and Lloyd Stephens, Treasurer, with Trudy Chichester Reporter.

Next came Freshman Day amid howls of laughter from sophomores and protests from the freshmen.

The first report cards were issued to bewildered freshmen and those hardened veterans, the sophomores. Some dcid to tak othr courses and those of you who were taking Frshman Chemistry know what I mean.

Football games, recitals, parties, tests, brought the sophomores to the



THE BOOK WORM

One of the best books out in many a day is Alice Colver's novel, "Mr. Lincoln's Wife," a thoughtful and careful biographical story of the wife of Abraham Lincoln, Mary Todd Lincoln. She was the daughter of a mid-western aristocrat when she met and married Abe Lincoln, Kentucky Lawyer, heartbroken from the death of his sweetheart Ann Rutherford. Dominating him so thoroughly, she pushed him up through stages of political offices until she made him president.

Another new book that is really good is Emily Kimbrough's biography "How Dear to My Heart." She is carrying on her series, the first being, "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" and the second "We followed Our Hearts to Hollywood." This is a sensitiv account of her life in Munice, Indiana in the early days of the nineteen hundreds.

John Hershey won the Pulitzer for 1945 for his novel "Bell for Adano." Have you read it?

The library has a new shipment of books including Willa Cather's "Song of the Lark," Farber's "Mother's Bank Account" and Belbam's "Looking Backward."

This will be the last time this worm will be writing for you. 'Til next year, then, good summer reading!

FROM THE STAFF ROOM WINDOW

Mrs. Askew on her regular tour—Cookie with a coke bottle—Busby acting Busbyish — Mary Catherine carrying waste paper—Betty and Olga—Millard and Porter plotting some deep dark scheme—Nellie Gray jes' walkin'—Adabel Brooks being late to class—Bozo still holding open the door of the Science building—Bily Taylor and his music—Thelma and Joe—Sandra with an ice cream cone—Adeline—Mrs. Askew on her regular tour—Jean Rivers and Betty Randall talking to Casanova who is holding two big books—Hard Tack—Strick restin'—Cookie without a coke bottle—Mrs. Askew again.

end of the first semester. Four of the sophomore class, Mae Robertson, Jackie Turnage, George Crantiotis, Richard Ainsworth finished their career at H. J. C.

Just about this time the class elected another treasurer as Lloyd left for the Army. Billy Taylor took his place.

Who's Who elections, Y wedding, basketball tournaments, spring holidays, a party at the lake, all these blended in to a perfect band of memories for the "Sophs."

Elections for next year and practically all practice for graduation have reminded us of the fact that May 18 will soon be here. Although it has been anticipated for two years it is hard for all to realize that it's here. Although the armed service has taken a too generous amount of the sophomores, forty-three expect to get their diplomas.

So now it's good bye and good luck to the Sophs.

Review of 44-45 Sports

This school year despite handicaps due to the war H. J. C. should be proud of the athletic events which they have had and been successful in.

At the start of school came the call for football candidates which the boys responded to energetically. Since there were only five junior colleges having teams including Hinds it was necessary to have a game with most of the teams twice in order to fill a good schedule.

Football Games

In the first game Hinds came out over Wesson, their highly touted rival with a 20 to 13 score. The following week-end the Eagles had for their first home game, Ellisville, a school which has always put a good team on the field against Hinds. The Eagles put up a high guaged battle defeating them 12 to 7. Traveling to Poplarville, the Eagles handed the Poplarville squad a 33 to 14 defeat. After laying off the weekend of the state fair the Hinds squad took on Perkinson and layed them low with a 27 to 0 shutout. After their fourth win the Eagles took on Wesson again and put up a hard fight but were unable to score even though they were able to stave off Wesson's attack, the final score being a 0 to 0 tie. The following weekend Hinds lost the first and only game they lost all season. Although the Eagles put up a strong fight they were overcome by a 14 to 13 score by the Ellisville Bobcats.

The following weekend saw the Eagles pull a game out of the bag against Poplarville in the second half after an unconfident first half due to one of the first team men having flu and another suffering a broken collar bone in the first few minutes, however, in the second it was a different story with the Eagles coming out on the long end of a 25 to 7 score. This game clinched the Junior college championship for Hinds. For their last game of the season the Eagles traveled to Monroe to encounter the Northeast Central Junior College and came out with a 7 to 7 tie.

All-State Men

Hinds placed fives men on the first team of the All-State teams. Wallace, captain, fullback; McCreary, tackle; Duckworth, center; Nail, guard; and Speights, end. One man was on second team, Carballo, tailback, and six other men got honorable mention: Turberville, Gary, Ricks, Strickland, Stevens and Harris. Recognition should be given to the other boys that were on the Hinds squad for even though they played little they made the team much stronger. They were: Hemphill, Cates, Young, Calhoun, Smith, Ocana, Wilkins, Gleason, Purser and Miesse.

Basketball Season

For the basketball season the Eagles did not do as well as in football, however they gave the others quite a scrap for their money. Although the Eagles won only 5 games out of 12, they got the semi-finals in the tourney and placed one man on

the all-state team, Turberville.

The Eagles schedule was as follows:

Raymond 33—Wesson 34
Raymond 42—Ellisville 40
Raymond 21—Ellisville 52
Raymond 26—Summit 31
Raymond 27—Summit 30
Raymond 19—Moorhead 24
Raymond 22—Moorhead 18
Raymond 30—Wesson 32
Raymond 25—Wesson 29
Raymond 27—Wesson 25
Raymond 43—Moorhead 30

Tourney Games

Raymond—Moorhead
Raymond—Wesson
Raymond—Poplarville

Spring Football

In spring football the Eagles showed much spirit and looked as if they would have plenty of energy to throw against the other teams next fall. Although Coach is losing most of the men from the "44 Squad," there are several men who will more than likely be returning in the persons of Carballo, Strickland, Nail, Hemphill, Gleason and Young.

Thanks are due Coach Stuart in cooperatig with the boys to the best of his ability in performing these athletic events and in instructing them also in boxing, wrestling, track and field events, hard work and other means of exercise which tend to build healthy bodies.

L. T. CLASSES PLAY CRICKET

The senior and sophomore literature classes, taught by Miss Boyd, adjourned to the football field to play cricket last Monday at their respective class periods. Sides were chosen and Miss Boyd acted as umpire.

This cricket set was presented to Miss Boyd by Claude Holliday several years ago and has been used by several of her classes.

JULIA WILLIAMS, CATHERINE MARTIN WIN PLACES IN ESSAY CONTEST

In a contest sponsored by the Mississippi Central railroad, Julia Williams and Catherine Martin, both freshmen of H. J. C. won prizes by writing an essay on "Free Enterprise."

Julia Williams' essay placed third in the nation and won her a \$50 war bond. Senator Eastland recommended that her essay be written into the Congressional Record.

Catherine Martin also won one of seven \$25 war bonds.

The Eagle Arrives on Time

The Eagle Staff members met in the staff room Friday afternoon to open the first shipment of annuals. Mr. McLendon was presented a copy of the annual on behalf of the annual staff.

The first shipment was distributed among the faculty and members of the sophomore class. The remainder of the remainder of the yearbooks are scheduled to arrive soon as a telegram was received from the Pictorial Yearbook Company stating that they were shipped May 8th.



Keeping 'Em Sighted

Pvt. William Moss visited the campus for several hours Tuesday. Billy attended Hinds Junior College during the 1941-42 term previous to his call to the armed services. His address is:

Pvt. William M. Moss
Sqd. I
Chanute Field, Illinois

Lt. Walter H. Gibbes, former student, instructor of commercial work at H. J. C., is now stationed at Gulfport Field. He has charge of the replacement of Air Force Personnel there. After leaving H. J. C. to enter the service, he was sent to Keesler Field at Biloxi and later to Officers' Candidate School at Miami, Florida. After completing his course there, he was transferred to Gulfport Field where he is stationed at the present time.

Herman D. Gibbes, SK1, former student of H. J. C. is now serving in the South Pacific on the Aircraft Carrier USSS Kassan Bay. Before going to the Pacific, he was stationed at Millington Naval Base in Memphis, and was in the Atlantic several months before being transferred to the Pacific theater of war.

Former student, Frank Mayo, writes from Shepard Field that he has been in the army about 14 days and has been assigned K. P. just about all of those days. His address is:

Pvt. William J. Mayo 14172356
3706 A.A.F. Base Unit (BTC)
Sqd. Q Flight 136
Sheppard Field, Texas

We were glad to have Robert Ehrhardt on the campus this week. Robert is now stationed near Dallas, Texas, and he says the army is working him plenty hard.

WITH THE SENIORS

The HJC Senior Class began the 1944-45 session with fifty-three members. Our first few weeks were spent in getting adjusted to school and getting acquainted with our schoolmates. At our first two class meetings we elected the following officers: President, Robert Hemphill; vice-president Sonny Speights; secretary, Mary A. Harrison; historian, Annie Jane Biggs and reporter, Joyce Herring. At a later meeting we elected Colonel H. J. Bankston as sponsor.

SUMMER SCHOOL PLANS

The twenty-seventh summer session of Hinds Junior College will open June 4. The summer school is divided into two divisions, or sessions, of ten and three weeks. Students may enroll in either or both as they choose.

MISS JEAN LANGFORD, MR. BILLY TAYLOR PRESENTED IN RECITAL

A rare musical treat was enjoyed Friday night, May 11, when Mrs. Lucile B. Davis presented Miss Margaret Jean Langford, dramatic soprano and Mr. William Kelly Taylor in their Sophomore and certificate recital.

Miss Langford, in full white net skirt with a shirred chartreuse jersey blouse opened the program singing two arias "Si Mi Chiamano Mimi" from "La Boheme" by G. Puccini and "Depuis La Jour" from "Louise" by Carpenter.

Mr. Taylor followed playing Beethoven's Concerto No. 4 in G. Major, the first movement. It was the first time that a concerto had ever been played on this campus. Mrs. Dorothy Long Gilbert played the orchestration.

"Annie Laurie" by Lady Scott, "The Blue Bells of Scotland" and "The Last Rose of Summer" from "Martha" by Von Flatow were chosen by Miss Langford for her second group.

Mr. Taylor's second section included "Pinocchio" by Renato Bellini, "Bagatelle in C Minor" by A. Tcherepnine and "Bear Dance" by Bela Bartok.

Miss Langford sang as her last numbers Teresa Del Riego's "Homing," "A Brown Bird Singing" by Hadyn Wood. She closed by singing "Through the Years" by Vincent Youmans.

Mr. Taylor returned playing "On the Lake" by Charles Griffes and he closed the evening with Johannes Brahms' "Rhapsody in G Minor."

Both young musicians showed great talent.

Miss Langford's accompanist was Miss Ava Lynn Liddell. Miss Liddell was dressed in yellow net.

Ushers for the evening were Misses June Lewis, Gloria Bridgers, Polly Crisler and Betty Rose Taylor.

The radio class celebrated the closing of school with a party at the Raymond Lake, Tuesday afternoon, May 14. Members of the class and their dates enjoyed a chicken fry with all the trimmings, after which many games were played.



HINDS JUNIOR SAYS

To the Sophomores a fond farewell
In my memory you'll be dear—
But freshmen, it's not goodbye to you
Just "so long" 'til next year.